

SKOTTIE YOUNG

# I HATE FAIRYLAND™



BOOK TWO







*“Just because you’re known for one thing doesn’t mean you can’t \*hiccup\* be something different if you choose.”*

—Drunk Gert super-fan, Maddie,  
who died moments after this quote.





# I HATE FAIRYLAND™



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# BOOK TWO

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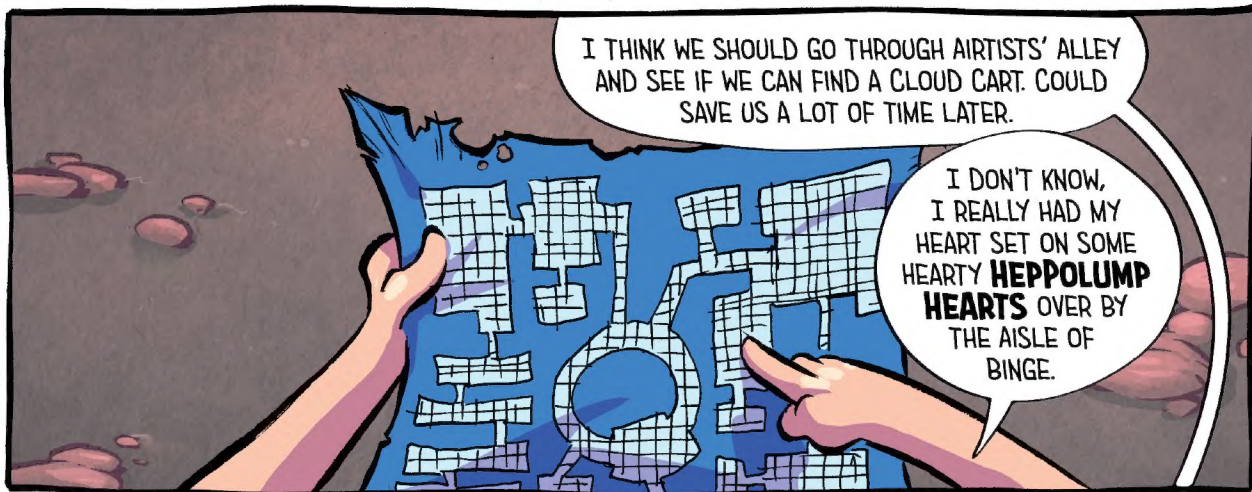




# ELEVEN







I THINK WE SHOULD GO THROUGH AIRTISTS' ALLEY AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND A CLOUD CART. COULD SAVE US A LOT OF TIME LATER.

I DON'T KNOW, I REALLY HAD MY HEART SET ON SOME HEARTY **HEPPOLUMP HEARTS** OVER BY THE AISLE OF BINGE.



SINCE YOU CLEARLY HAVE HEARTS ON THE BRAIN, WE'LL EAT NOW, THEN EXPLORE THE **CUSTARD CATACOMBS**.

YOU CAN GO DOWN TO THE **DANKS** IF YOU WANT...

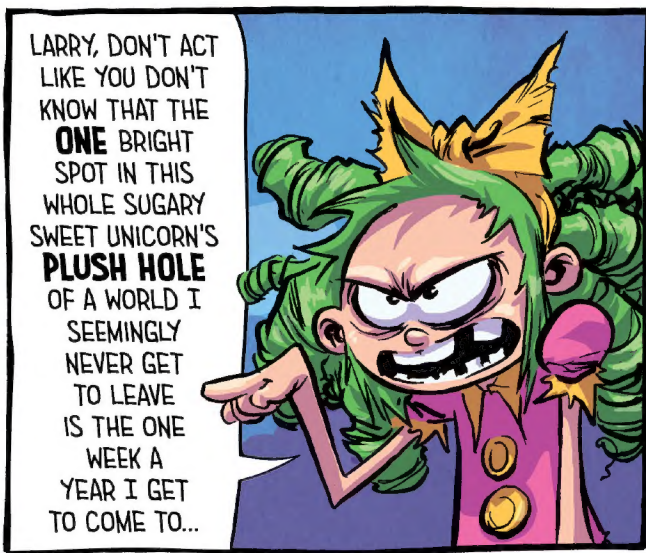
THERE SHOULD BE SOMETHING OF USE DOWN THERE.



...I'LL BE TOPSIDE, MEETING **GWAG!** BARBARIAN OF BARBARIANS, THE SCOURGE OF ALL FOUR HUNDRED THIRTY-TWO REALMS, AND THE HARBINGER OF **PANTS PEEING** TO ANYONE WHO'S UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO GAZE UPON HER BLADE WHEN IT'S IN THE GRIP OF HER PERFECTLY SCULPTED DEATH-DEALER HANDS.



WOW. YOU'RE KIND OF INTO... **SOMETHING**. I'M NOT SURE I KNOW HOW TO REACT HERE.



LARRY, DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW THAT THE **ONE** BRIGHT SPOT IN THIS WHOLE SUGARY SWEET UNICORN'S **PLUSH HOLE** OF A WORLD I SEEMINGLY NEVER GET TO LEAVE IS THE ONE WEEK A YEAR I GET TO COME TO...





105

...DUNGEON  
FËSTEXPON!

THIRG  
THE THIRGON

ONE-EYED  
CHARMS

MAPS

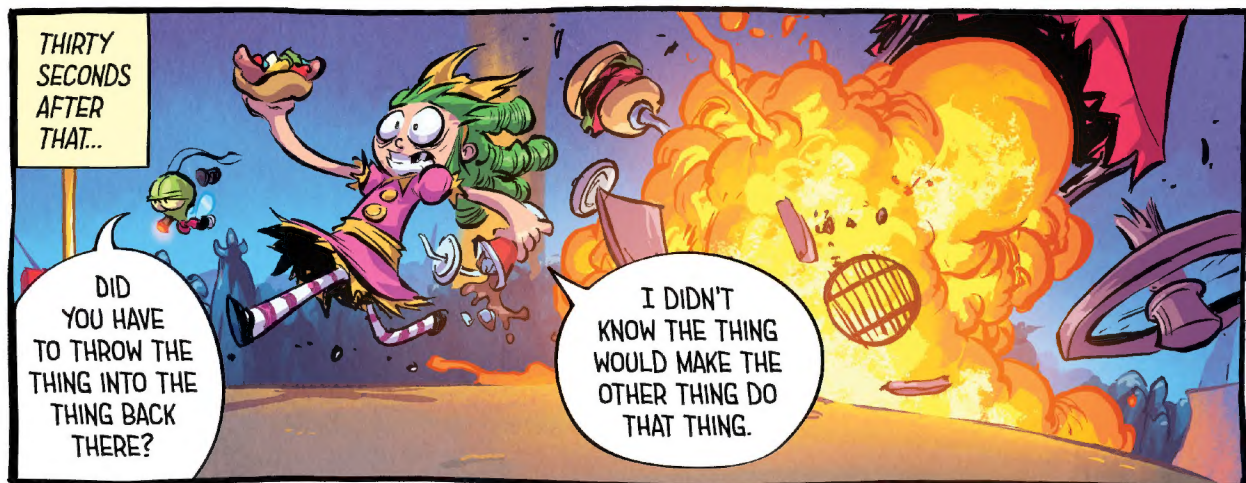
E  
BALLS

GRU

GRANDMA  
OVEN

Fairies  
Fabrics







THIS LINE IS **RIDICULOUS**. WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD ANYONE WANT TO SPEND ALL THEIR TIME, ENERGY, AND MONEY TO ATTEND DUNGEON FESTEXPOCON JUST TO WAIT IN LINES THE WHOLE TIME?

SAYS THE GIRL ABOUT TO STAND IN THAT LINE.

I CAN'T TAKE THIS MUCH LONGER. HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN IN THIS LINE?

THREE MINUTES.

THAT'S FAR TOO LONG, LARRY. EMPIRES HAVE BEEN BUILT AND DESTROYED IN LESS TIME.

THAT'S ABOUT AS UNTRUE AS ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER SAID.

WHAT ABOUT WHEN I TRIED TO CONVINCE YOU THAT SANTA CLAUS WAS REAL?

DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS, CARL?

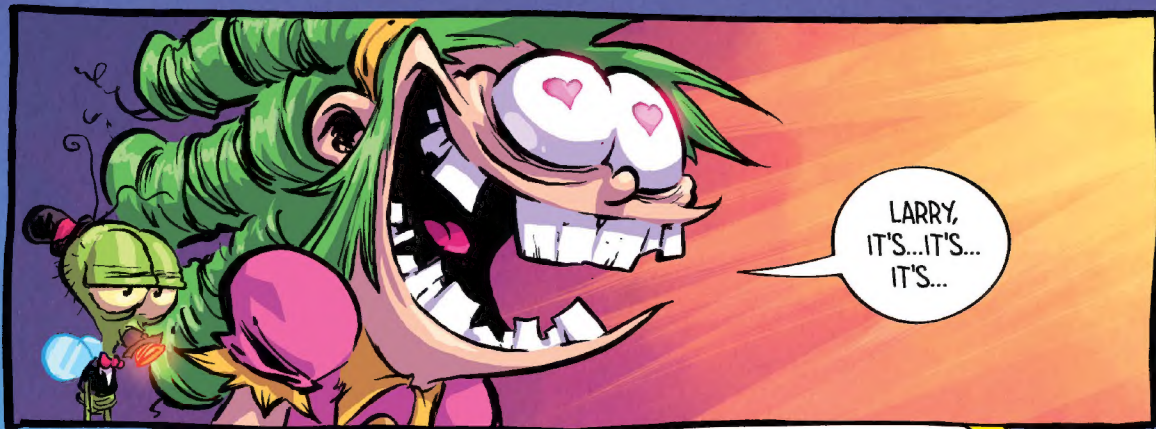
NO, JENNY, WE WON'T, BUT KNOW THAT I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.

SANTA CLAUS IS REAL.

WHAT?!

NEXT!

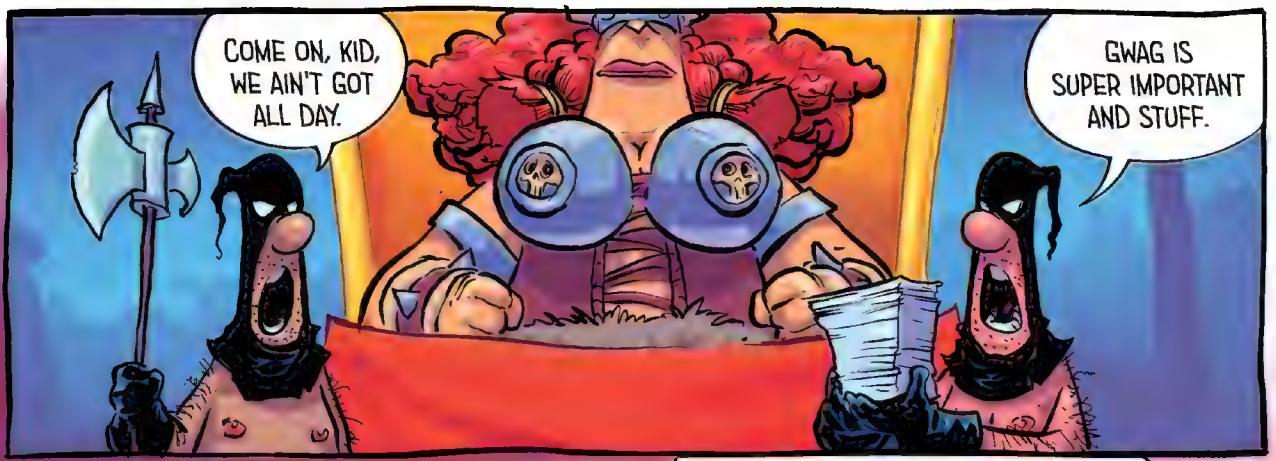




**...GWAG the BARBARIAN!**







COME ON, KID,  
WE AIN'T GOT  
ALL DAY.

GWAG IS  
SUPER IMPORTANT  
AND STUFF.



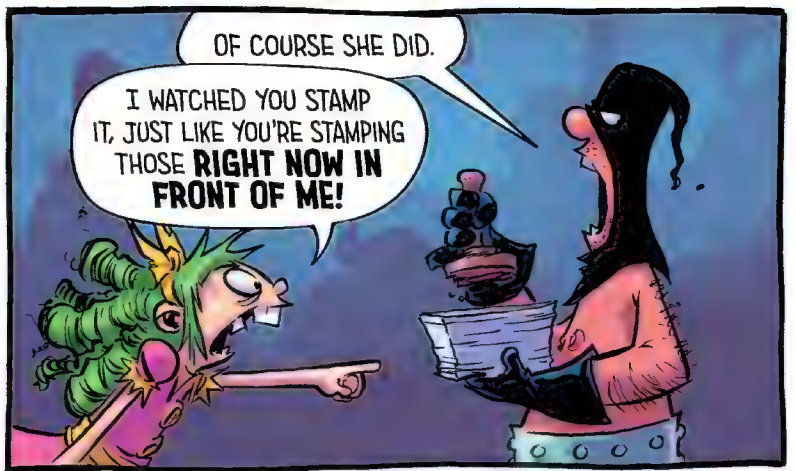
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M FINALLY MEETING  
YOU. **YOU ARE MY HERO!**

I LOVE THE STORY  
OF YOU TAKING KING LOOPY'S **HEART**  
OUT THROUGH HIS **MOUTH** BACK IN THE  
BATTLE OF SPIFFY'S SPIRAL....

...AND THE  
MURDEROUS TALE  
OF YOU **MAIMING**  
THE MAIDENS OF  
THE MAPLE  
SEA...

...AND THE  
BRUTAL LEGEND  
OF THE **BLOODY**  
BIRTHDAY!







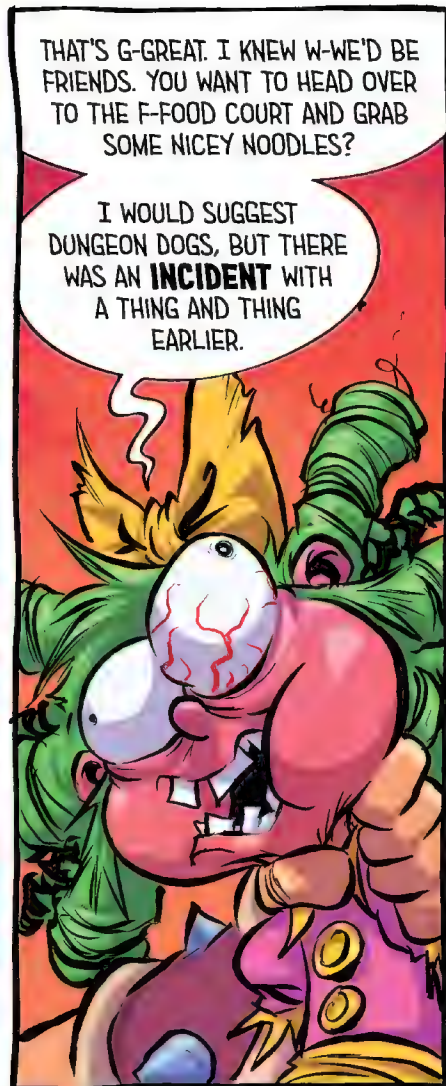






THOSE TWO HAVE BEEN WITH ME SINCE I WAS A BABY BARBARIAN, SO I SHOULD **SQUASH** YOU LIKE THE LEECH YOU ARE!

BUT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A **PASS** BECAUSE I ADMIRE THE RAW **TALENT** YOU SHOWED ME THERE.

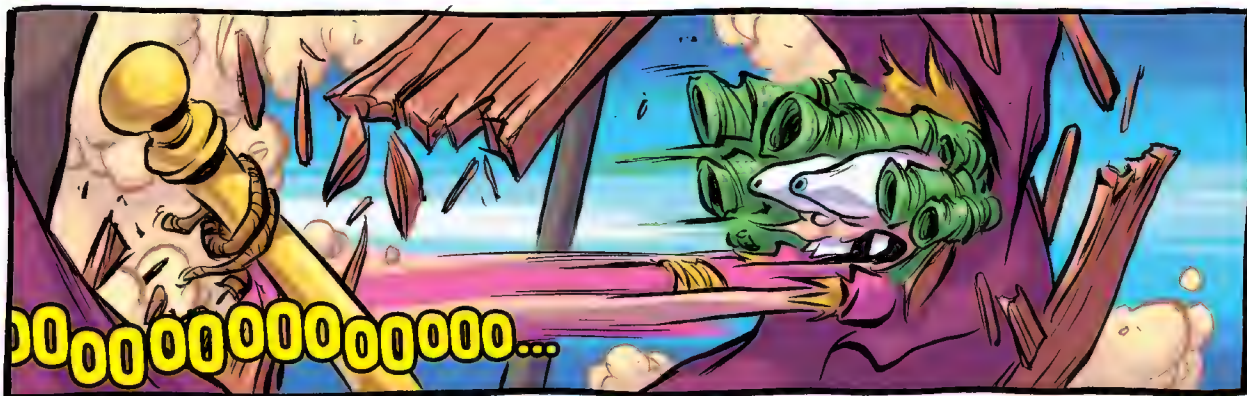


THAT'S G-GREAT. I KNEW W-WE'D BE FRIENDS. YOU WANT TO HEAD OVER TO THE F-FOOD COURT AND GRAB SOME NICEY NOODLES?

I WOULD SUGGEST DUNGEON DOGS, BUT THERE WAS AN **INCIDENT** WITH A THING AND THING EARLIER.



I FEEL LIKE THAT'S A  
**Nooooooooooooooooooooo...**



**Nooooooooooooooooooooo...**





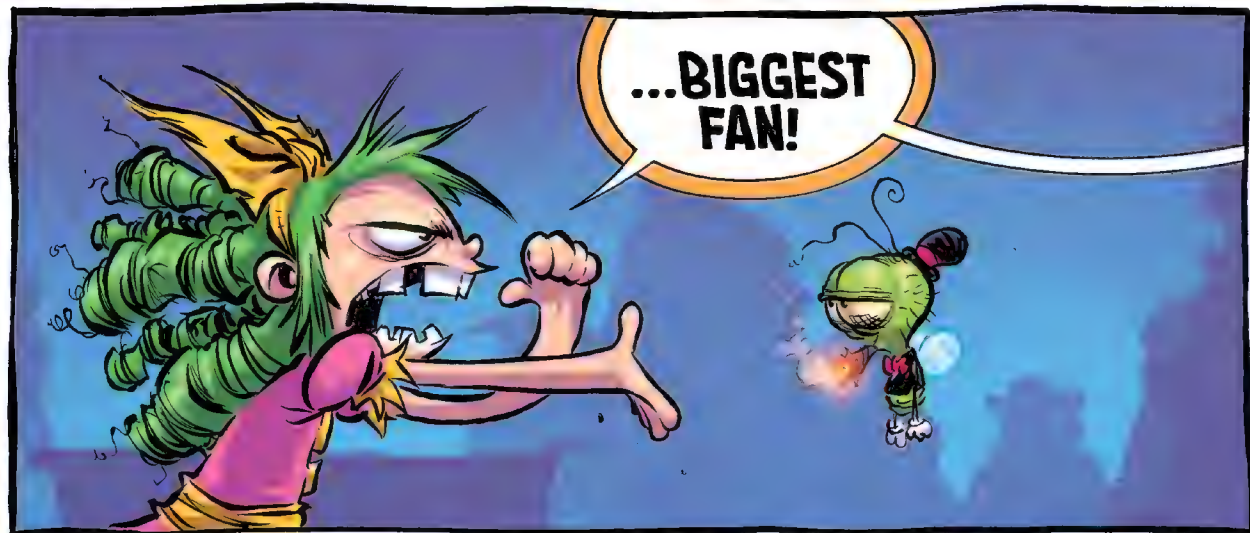
I FEEL LIKE THAT DIDN'T REALLY GO WELL FOR YOU.

YOU ARE AS OBSERVANT AS YOU ARE SCROTUM-SHAPED.



WHO THE **FLUFF** DOES SHE THINK SHE IS? SHE **OWES** ME MORE THAN A **STAMPED PHOTO!** I HAVE WATCHED EVERY ONE OF HER BATTLES, MEMORIZED HER AX CHOP, AND TOOK THE TIME TO WRITE HER OVER **ONE** LETTER.

AND **THAT'S** HOW SHE TREATS HER...



...**BIGGEST FAN!**





WHAT THE **FLUFF**  
AM I LOOKING AT,  
LARRY? ARE YOU  
SEEING THIS?

FOR THE LOVE OF  
**GLOZ I AM!** WE MUST  
DESTROY IT! **KILL IT  
WITH FIRE!**



WHAT  
ARE YOU PLAYING  
AT HERE? DID SOMEONE  
SEND YOU? WAS IT **YUKY  
MO** FROM GOOP?



IT **WAS**, I KNOW IT. I TOLD HIM I'D FIND  
HIM ANOTHER WIFE AFTER I ACCIDENTALLY  
DROWNED HIS, BUT CAN'T HE BE PATIENT?

APPARENTLY **NOT!**

SO HE SENT YOU  
TO WHAT? KILL ME, BURN THE  
BODY, ERASING ANY TRACE OF MY  
EXISTENCE AND LEAVING YOU IN  
MY PLACE TO THEN...UM...  
YOU'LL...UHH...?



QUIT TOYING WITH MY MIND  
AND REVEAL YOUR NEFARIOUS  
PLOT, YOU **MUFFIN' PUFFIN'**  
BODY SWAPPER!



YOU...ARE...SO...  
**AWESOME!**





YOU ARE  
MY ABSOLUTE  
**HERO!**

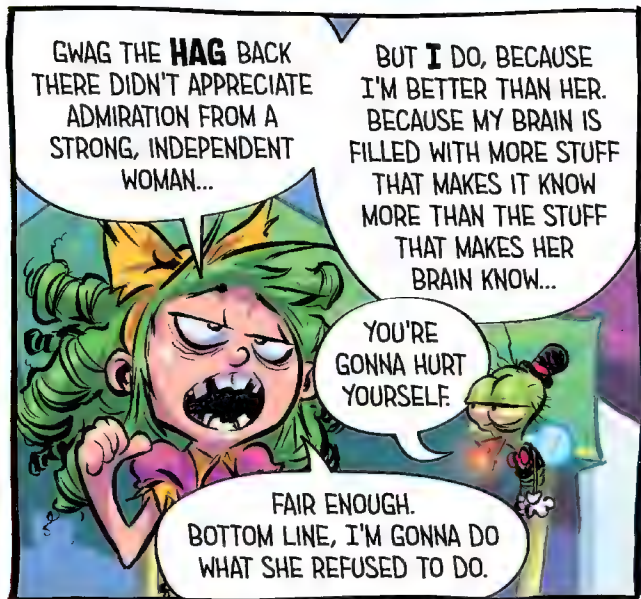
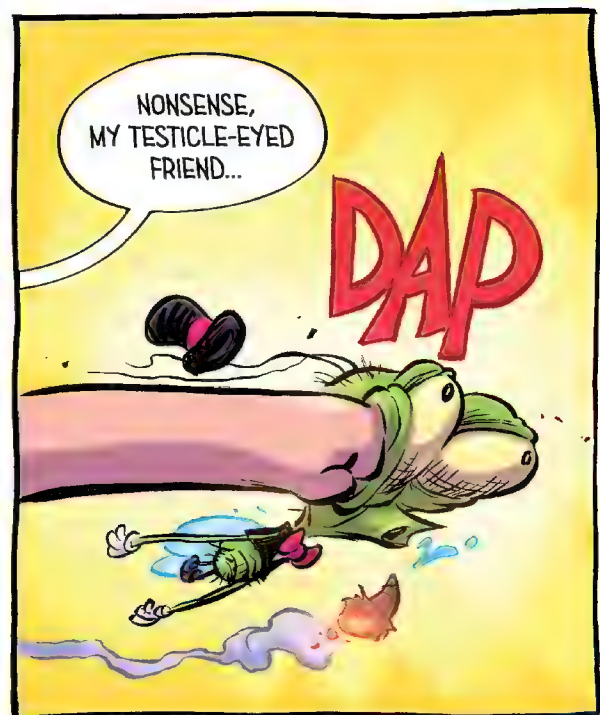
THE WAY  
YOU BLEW THE  
BRAINS OUT OF **MR.  
MOONEY...**

...AND CUT THE  
HEAD OFF OF **BRUUD  
THE BRUTAL** WHEN QUEEN  
CLOUDIA (R.I.P.) SENT  
HIM TO ASSASSINATE  
YOU...

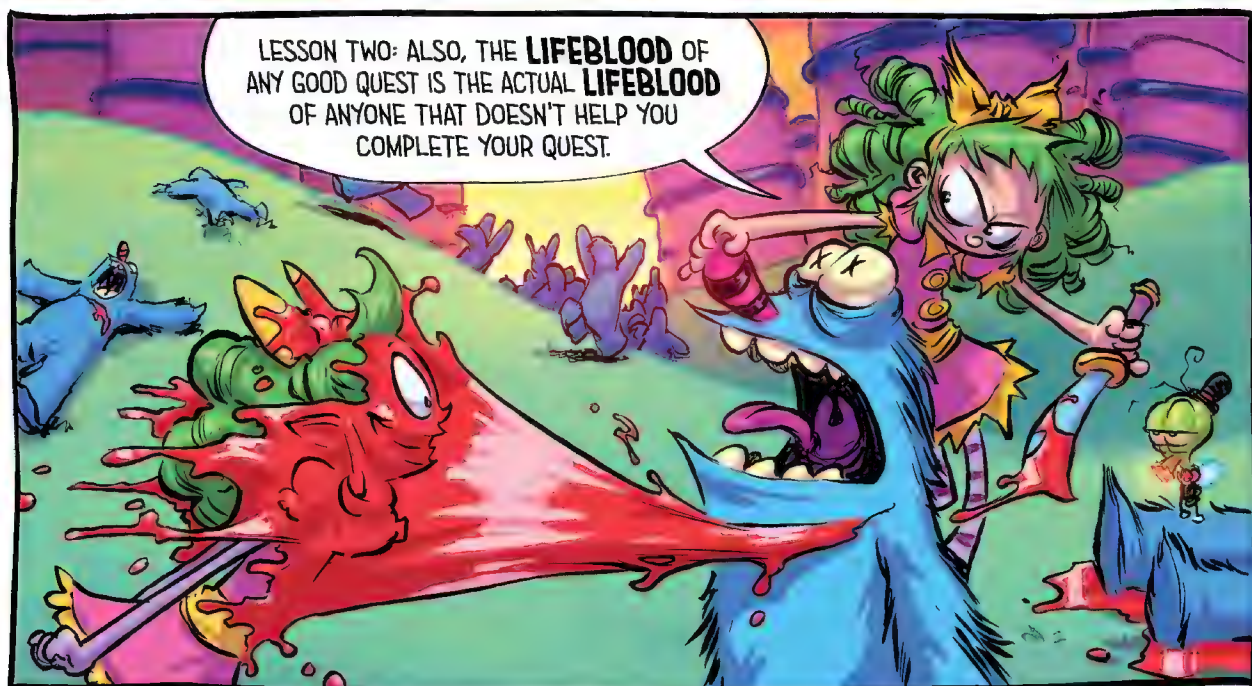
AND THE FACT  
THAT YOU HOLLOWED  
OUT THE CHEST OF  
NEARLY EVERY **GIGGLE  
GIANT** IN FAIRYLAND  
ALL BECAUSE YOU  
THOUGHT YOUR **KEY**  
WAS INSIDE ONE  
OF THEM.

YOU  
ARE THE MOST  
***BAD SASS  
MUFFIN HUGGER***  
IN ALL THE WORLDS,  
AND I WANT TO BE  
**JUST LIKE  
YOU!**

















CAN YOU REPEAT YOUR PHILOSOPHY ON PROPER AX HANDLING?

YOU REALLY WANT TO FOCUS ON YOUR HANDS AND ELBOWS. GOOD FORM IS THE KEY TO A SWIFT CHOP WITH NO STRAIN ON THE SHOULDERS.



IF YOU'RE EVER LOW ON FUNDS, FIND TIME TO STOP BY **LAS FUNGUS**. BE CAREFUL OF THE COPPERS, THOUGH. THEY'RE A REAL **TRIP**.



AS FOR EATING, YOU WON'T ALWAYS BE NEAR ONE OF FAIRYLAND'S MANY FINE PUBS...

...LUCKY FOR US, THERE IS PLENTY OF PROTEIN JUST ROAMING THE LAND.

YOU JUST NEED TO BE WILLING TO WORK FOR YOUR FOOD.



GERT, I'M SUPER GLAD WE MET EACH OTHER AND YOU AGREED TO MENTOR ME.

YOU KNOW, I AM--

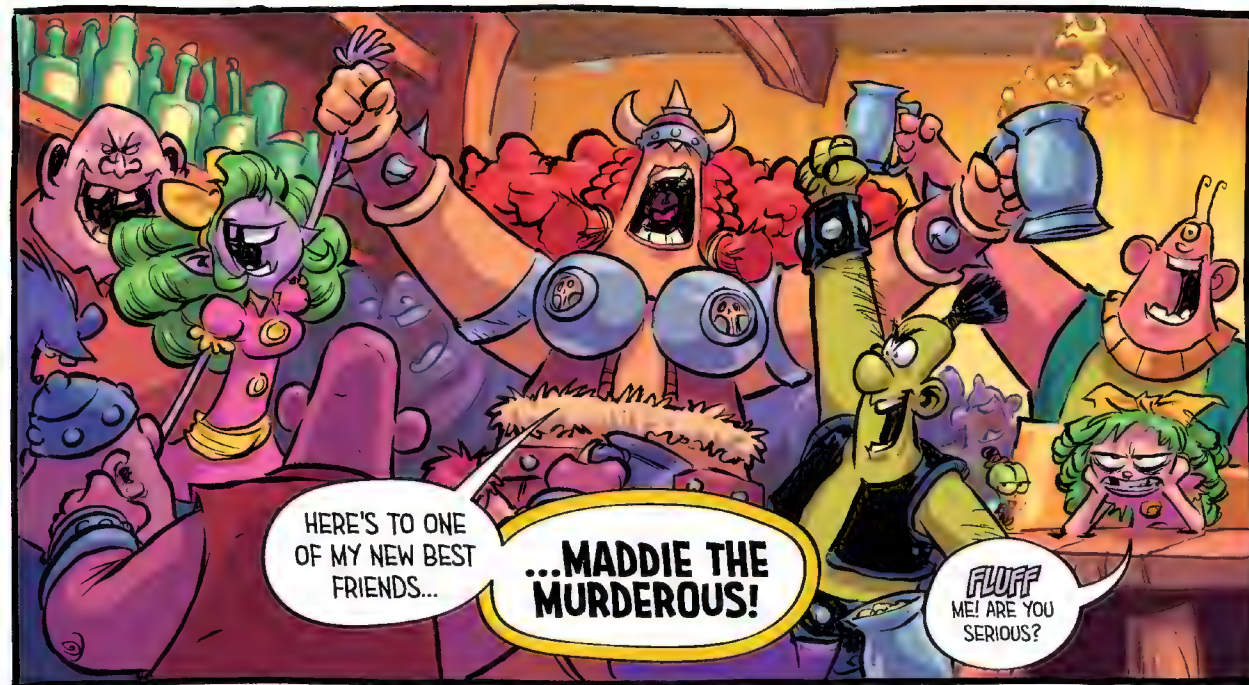
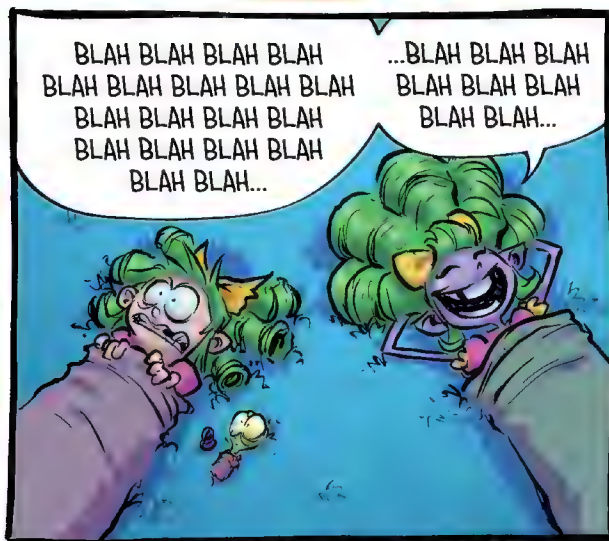
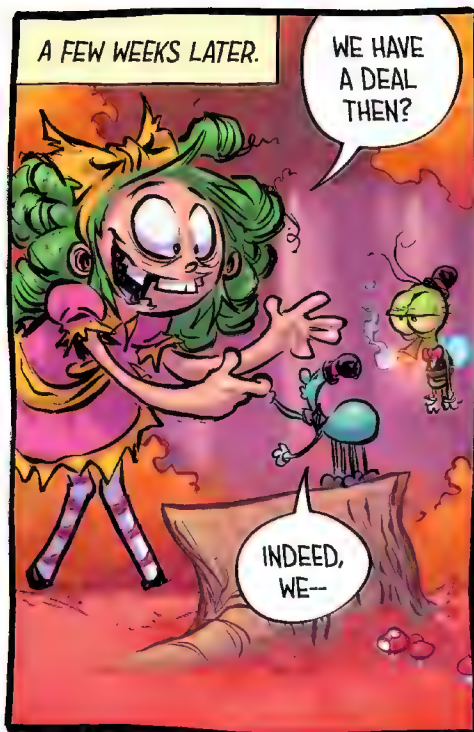
YEAH, UH-HUH, BUT LIKE I WAS SAYING, WE'RE A REAL MATCH, ME AND YOU. LIKE SOULMATES OR DESTINY PALS, OR...



THREE HOURS LATER.

...AND THEN SHE WAS LIKE, "I WISH YOU WERE NEVER BORN!" AND I WAS ALL LIKE, "YOU BETTER TAKE THAT BACK OR I'M LEAVING AND NEVER COMING BACK." SHE DIDN'T THINK I'D DO IT, BUT THAT'S HOW MUCH I BELIEVED IN YOU AND I BECOMING BESTIES AND ROAMING THE LAND TOGETHER AND BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...









HOW **\*HICCUP\***  
GREAT IS **\*HICCUP\***  
**GWAG?!**

SO GREAT, RIGHT?  
SO, SO, SUPER-DUPER  
GREAT!



OOPS...I HAVE TO  
WHIZ LIKE A RACE  
DONK, GIVE ME  
A MINUTE.

OR  
MAYBE  
TEN.



SHE'S THE **FLUTTER** WORST! HAVE  
YOU EVER SEEN SOMEONE SO  
OBNOXIOUSLY ANNOYING AND  
VIOLENT BEFORE?

I MEAN, BLINKY WAS  
GOING TO GIVE US SOME REAL  
GOOD INTEL ON MY WAY HOME  
AND THIS WILD CARD HAMMERS  
HIM UP BEFORE HE GETS  
ONE WORD OUT.



OH, NO. I'VE NEVER SEEN  
**ANYONE** LIKE THE PERSON  
YOU JUST DESCRIBED. NO ONE  
AT **ALL**. I'M DEFINITELY NOT  
**LOOKING DIRECTLY AT A**  
PERSON THAT'S **ANYTHING**  
LIKE YOU DESCRIBED.

ARE YOU  
SAYING THAT  
I'M ANNOYED  
WITH HER BECAUSE  
SHE'S BASICALLY ME...



...AND I'M GETTING TO WITNESS  
JUST HOW TERRIBLE A PERSON  
I'VE BECOME OVER THE YEARS?  
THAT IN SOME TWISTED WAY,  
SHE'S ACTING AS A MIRROR TO  
SHOW ME THAT I'M REALLY JUST  
AN UNHINGED MANIAC WITH NO  
GRASP ON BASIC HUMAN EMOTIONS  
AND LACK THE UNDERSTANDING  
TO RELATE TO THE NORMAL  
WORLD IN ANY WAY?

IS THAT  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TELLING  
ME?

YEAH,  
PRETTY  
MUCH.



WELL, **BLOB PANGIT**, NUTS-FOR-FACE! I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE HER...OR I GUESS...**ME**. I CAN'T GO ON BEING LIKE THIS FOREVER. MAYBE THIS IS WHY I'M NOT GETTING HOME. I JUST KEEP REPEATING ONE NOTE OVER AND OVER AND I DON'T DESERVE IT.

YOU'RE STARTING TO MAKE TOO MUCH SENSE.

I'M SCARED.

THINK ABOUT IT—I'M PROBABLY NOT GETTING WHAT I WANT BECAUSE I'M SUCH A PIECE OF **FLUR** RIGHT? LIKE IT'S **KARMEN** OR WHATEVER.

YEAH, "KARMEN," THAT'S THE WORD YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

THAT'S IT, THEN. I'M GOING TO TURN MY LIFE AROUND. I NEED TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BE **BETTER**. TO BE **GOOD**!

HOW CAN I DO THAT?

YOU KNOW, JUST BE **GOOD**. DUUUUH!

HUH?

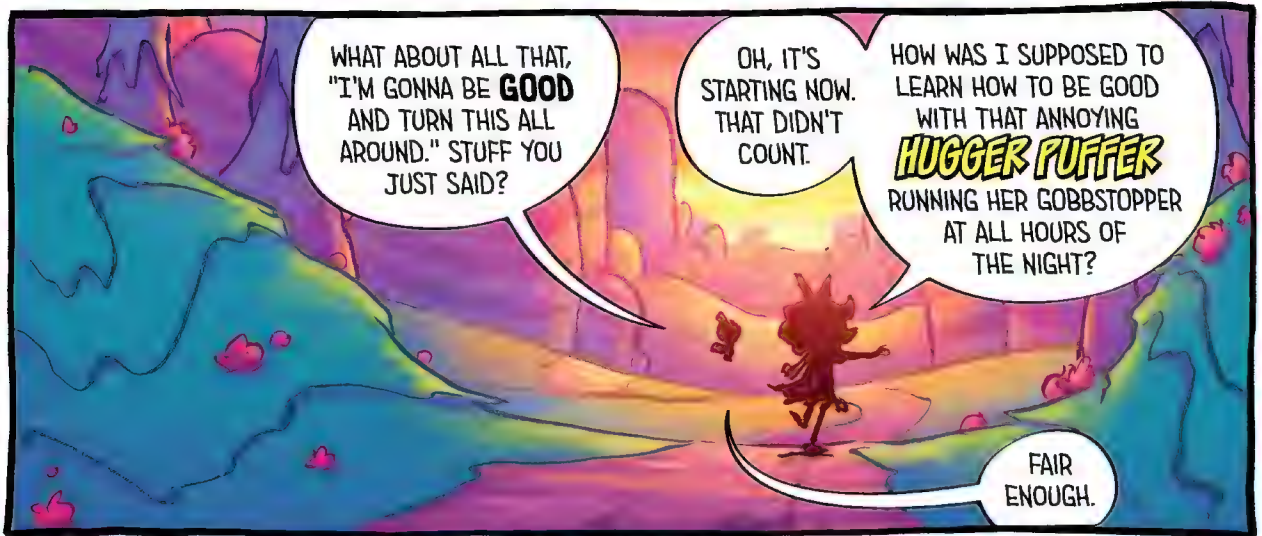
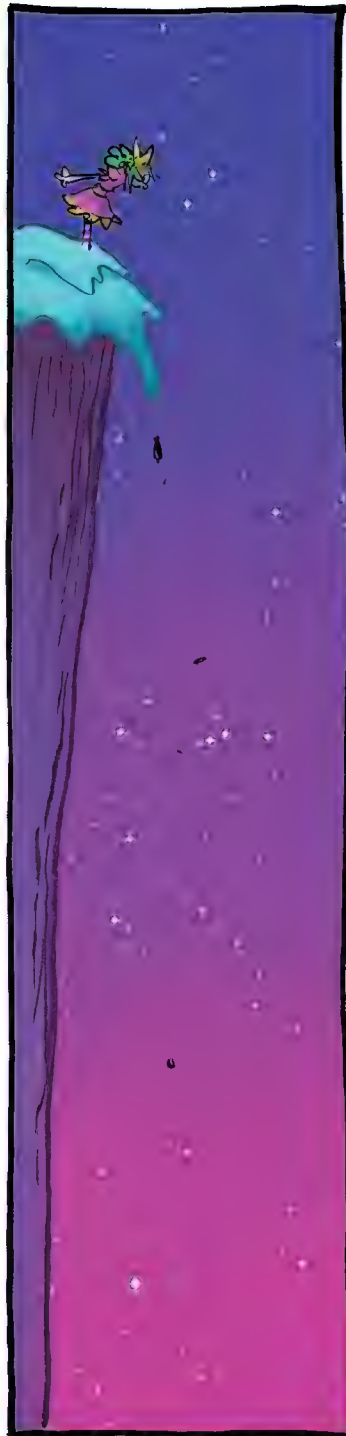
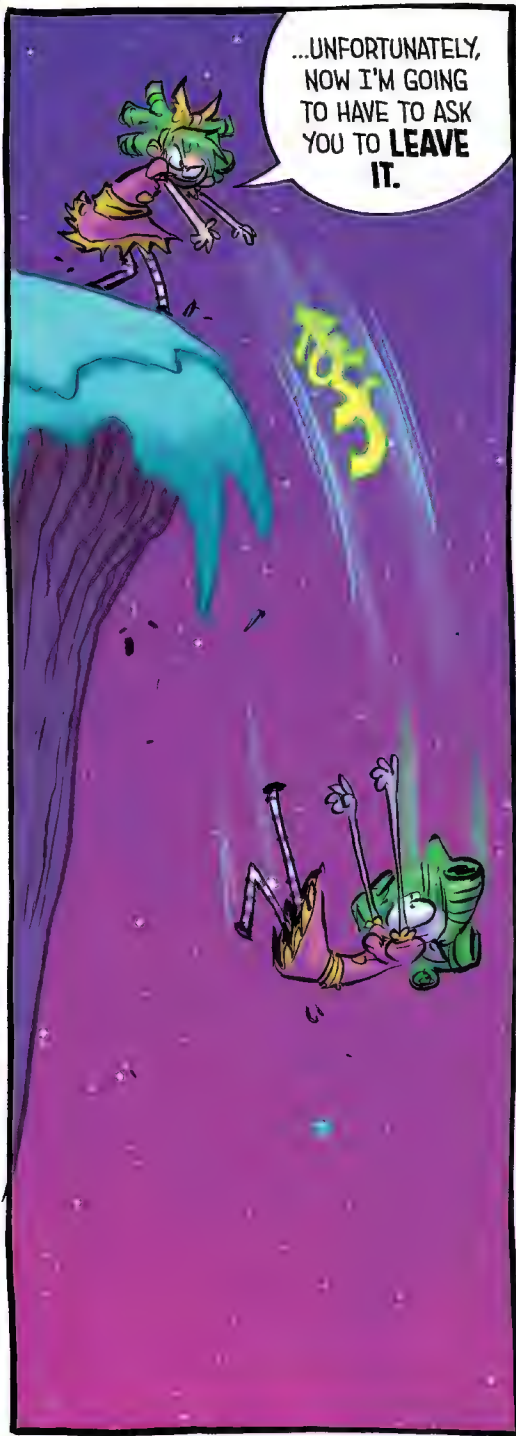
YEAH, YOU CAN JUST DECIDE TO BE **\*HICCUP\*** GOOD. IT'S YOUR LIFE, IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHERE IT'S GOING, CHANGE IT. JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE KNOWN FOR ONE THING DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T **\*HICCUP\*** BE SOMETHING DIFFERENT IF YOU CHOOSE.

IF YOU WANT TO BE **GOOD**, THEN BE **GOOD**.

THANK YOU, MADDIE! THAT WAS SUPER HELPFUL. I'M GOING TO DO EXACTLY THAT. I'M CHOOSING TO BE **GOOD** FROM NOW ON. I'M DONE WITH MURDERING AND KILLING AND THE OTHER **-ING** THINGS THAT MAKE ME **NOT GOOD**.

I'M GOING TO TURN ALL THIS AROUND, AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU! I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE...







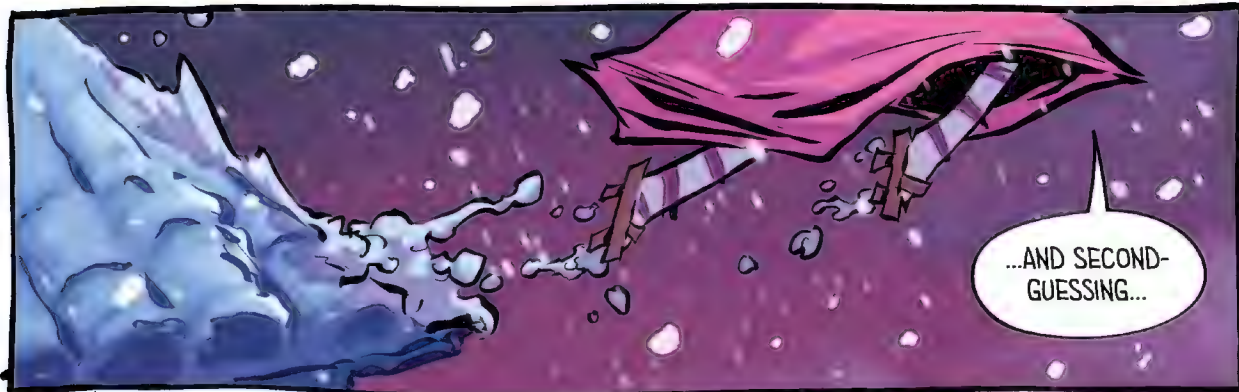
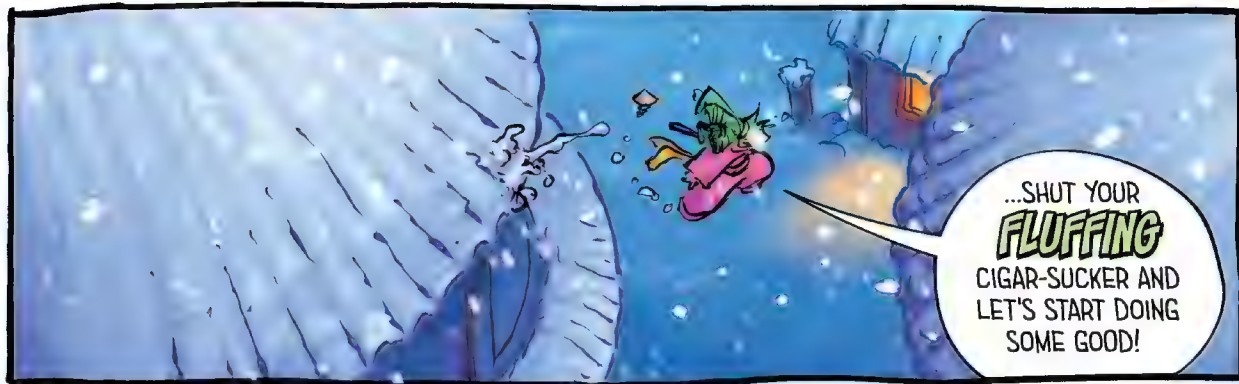




# TWELVE









...WHILE  
DOING SWEET  
ROOFTOP NINJA  
MOVES.







SAMURAI.

WHAT?



YOU'RE A SAMURAI RIGHT NOW. NOT A NINJA. NINJAS ARE A WHOLE OTHER THING.

IF YOU DON'T STOP **FLUFFING** WITH ME, I'M GOING TO STICK A WHOLE OTHER THING INTO ONE OF YOUR HOLES.

SPOILER: NOT TALKING ABOUT YOUR MOUTH.



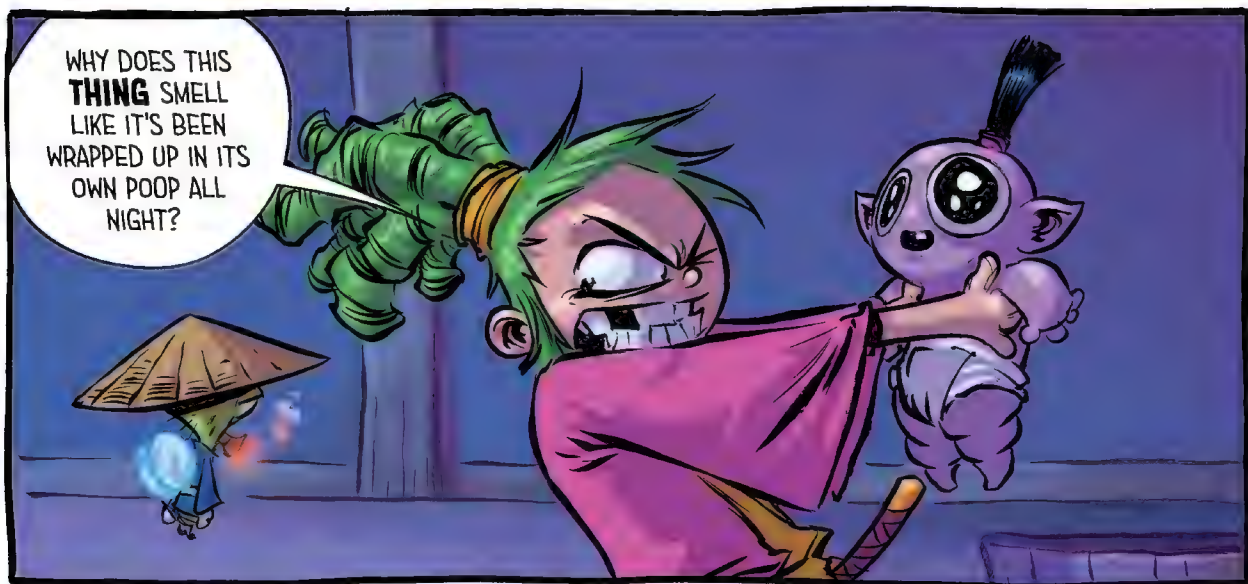
NOW, IF WE CAN MOVE ON--IF THE GRUB QUEEN'S INFO WAS SOLID, THEN I THINK WE JUST FOUND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.



ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE STILL UP FOR THIS?

OF COURSE. YOU THINK I'M SCARED OF..

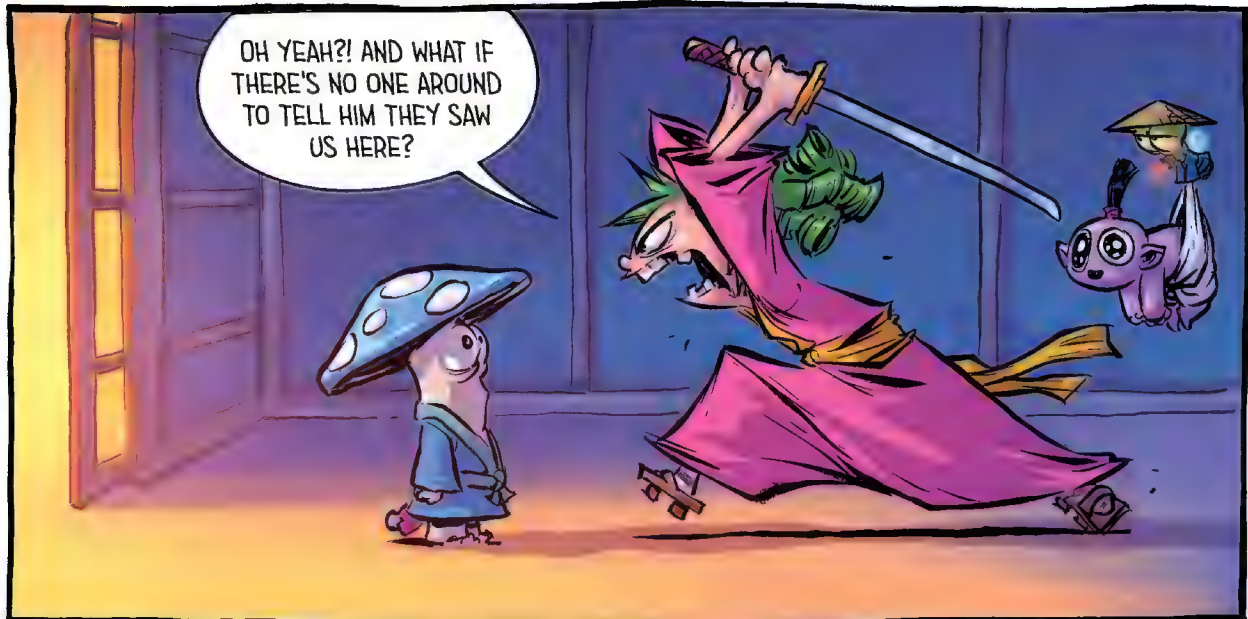




















WHO DARES  
ENTER THE  
CITY OF THE  
SHIITAKE?





MY NAME IS GERTRUDE.  
I AM A BRAVE HERO THAT HAS  
BEEN ASKED TO BRING THIS  
INNOCENT BABE BACK TO ITS  
FAMILY, WHICH YOU TORE  
IT FROM.



YOU KNOW NOT OF WHAT YOU SPEAK. YOU'RE  
MEDDLING IN ANCIENT AFFAIRS THAT HAVE BEEN  
IN MOTION SINCE LONG BEFORE YOU WERE HERE,  
AND WILL CONTINUE LONG AFTER YOU'RE  
GONE, "**BRAVE HERO.**" THE CHILD  
**BELONGS** HERE.



YOU HEAR THAT? THE BRAVE  
HERO THING IS CATCHING ON!  
I'LL BE **GOOD** IN **NO**  
**TIME!**

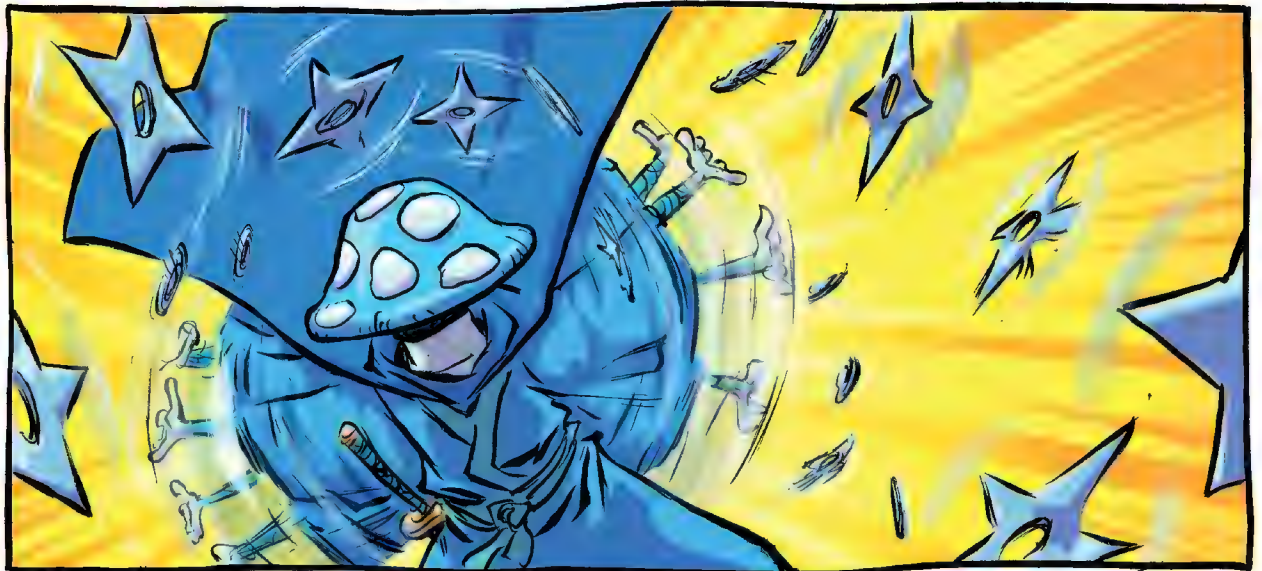
YEAH, I THINK  
THAT'S WHAT WE  
SHOULD BE FOCUSING  
ON RIGHT NOW. NOT THE  
MANY, **MANY** SHARP  
THINGS POINTED IN  
OUR DIRECTION.



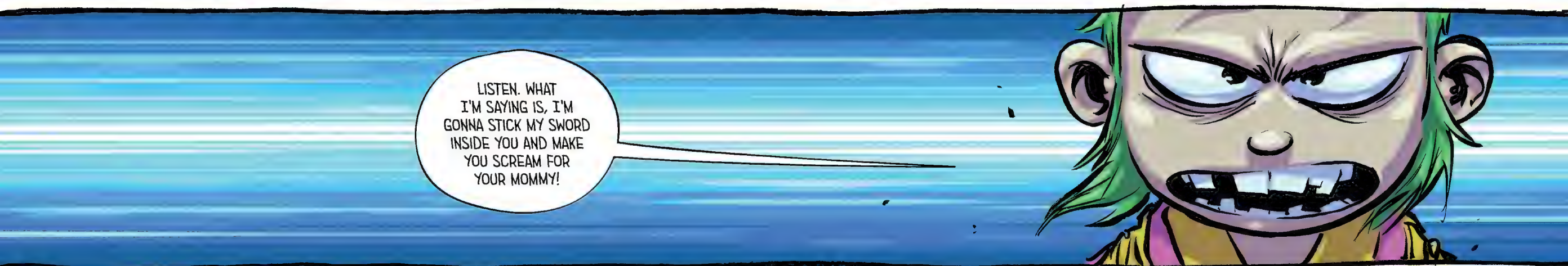
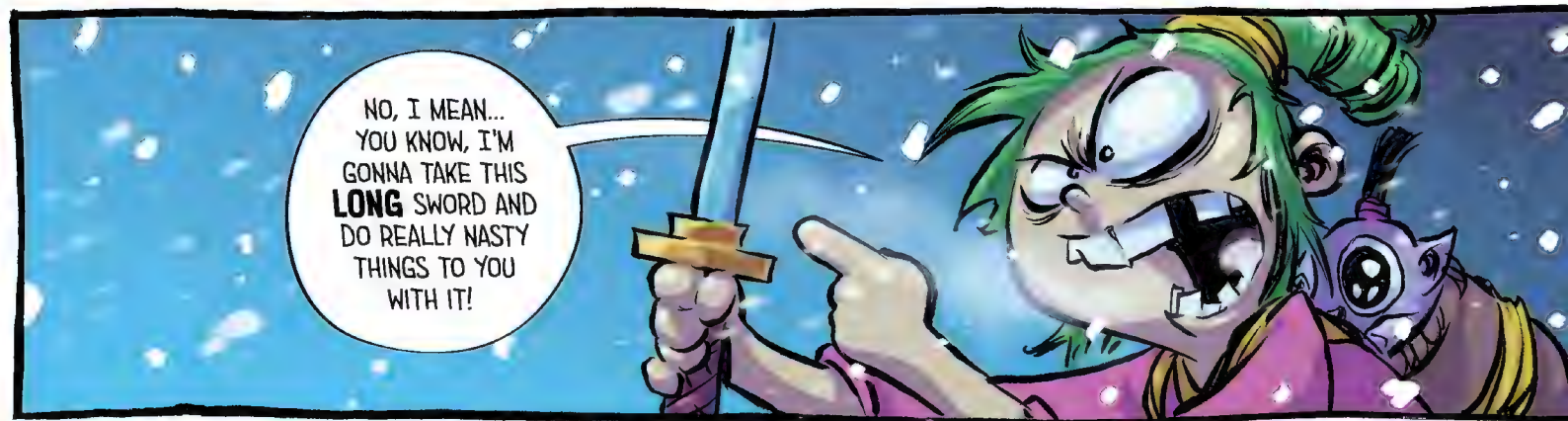
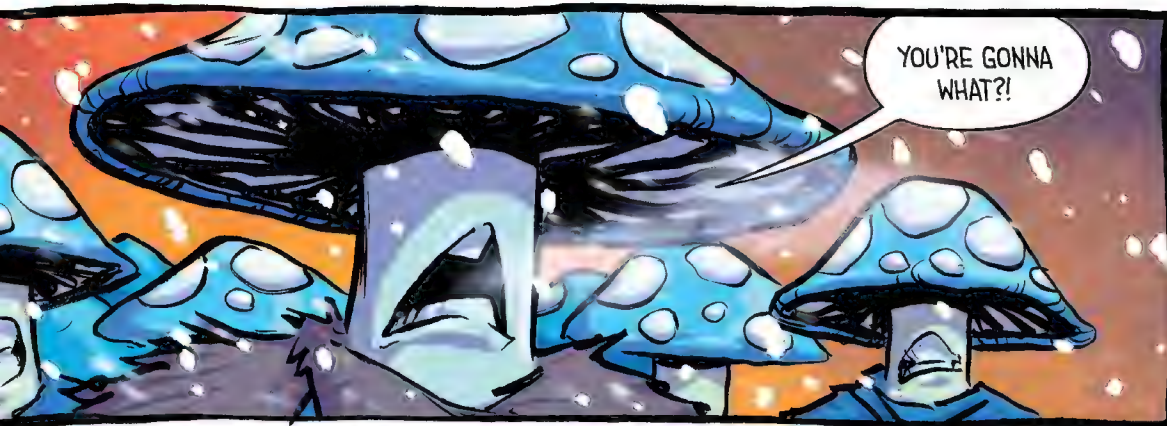
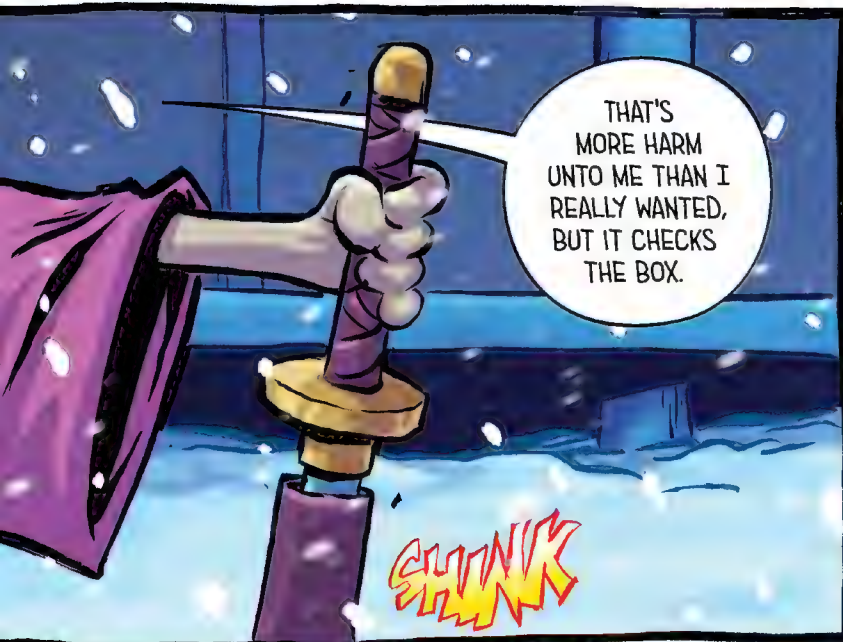
THE HOUR IS LATE,  
AND I HAVE GROWN  
WEARY OF YOU.

HAND OVER THE  
GRUBLING AND DIE QUICKLY--  
OR FIGHT AND DIE...PROBABLY  
JUST AS QUICKLY.







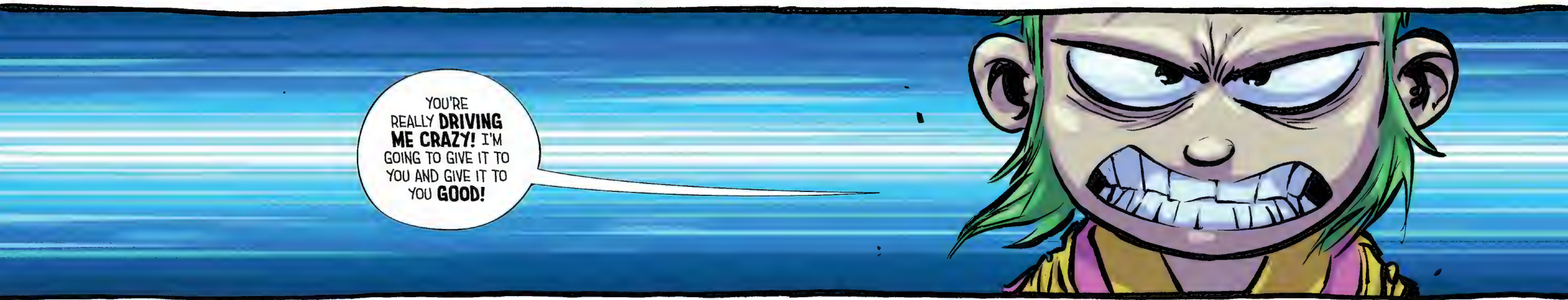






WHAT YOU DO  
IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR  
OWN HOME, AND WHOM YOU  
DO IT WITH, IS NONE OF MY  
CONCERN. I WOULDN'T DARE  
TO JUDGE YOU.

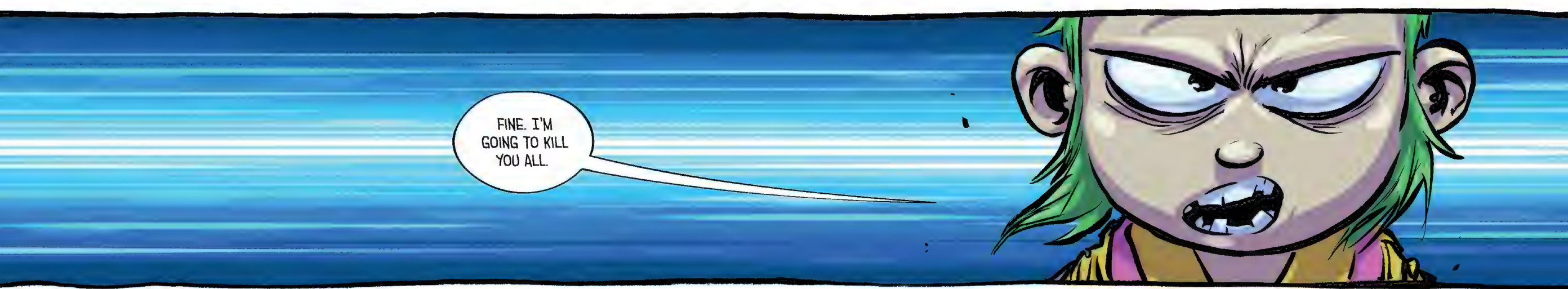
BUT PLEASE,  
FEEL FREE TO **NOT**  
SHARE YOUR INTIMATE  
PROCLIVITIES  
WITH ME.



YOU'RE  
REALLY **DRIVING**  
**ME CRAZY!** I'M  
GOING TO GIVE IT TO  
YOU AND GIVE IT TO  
YOU **GOOD!**



NOPE.  
I'M STILL VERY  
UNCOMFORTABLE WITH  
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING  
TO ME.



FINE. I'M  
GOING TO KILL  
YOU ALL.

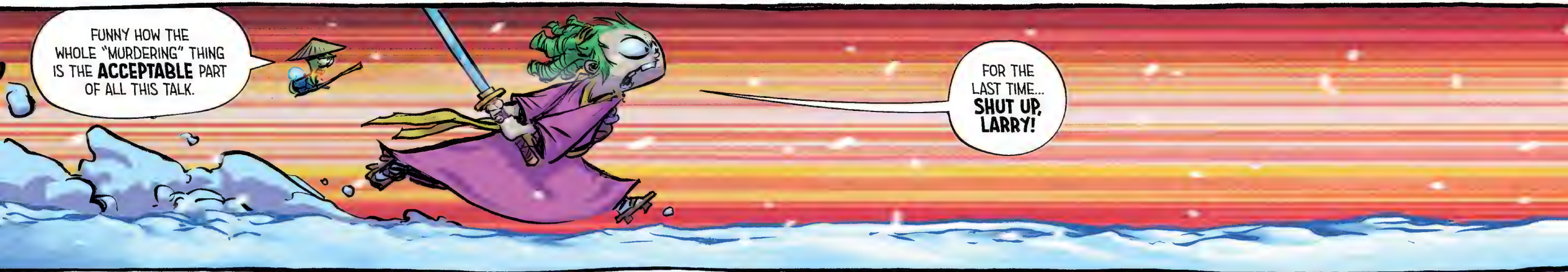




AH, OKAY.  
I UNDERSTAND  
NOW.



GOOD,  
NOW LET'S GET  
TO US TRYING  
TO KILL EACH  
OTHER.



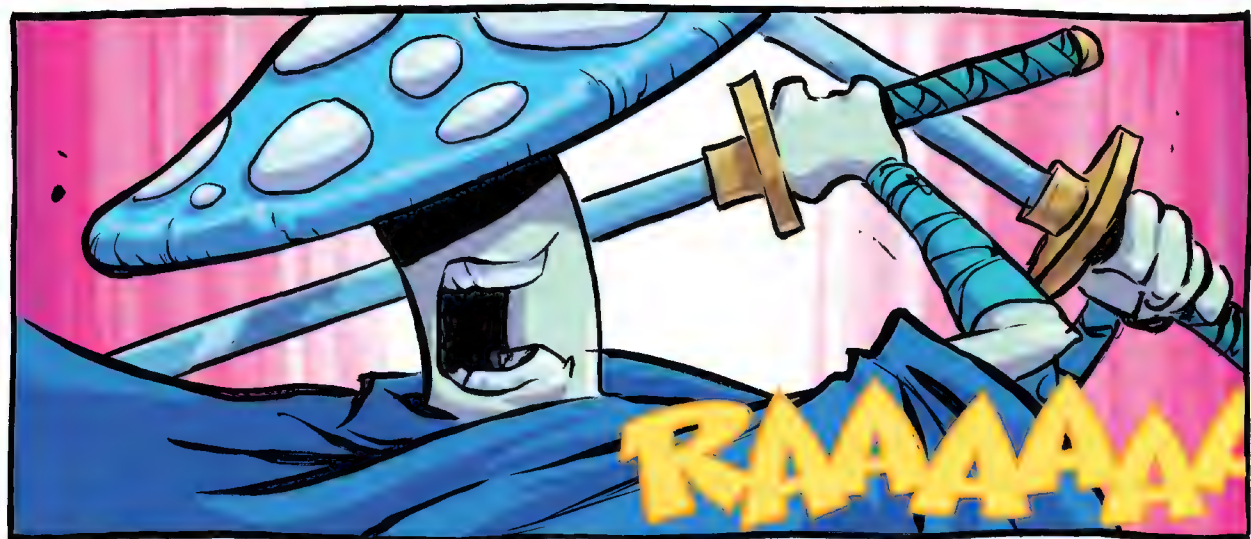
FUNNY HOW THE  
WHOLE "MURDERING" THING  
IS THE **ACCEPTABLE** PART  
OF ALL THIS TALK.

FOR THE  
LAST TIME...  
**SHUT UP,  
LARRY!**



YES,  
SHUT UP,  
LARRY!







TWO HOURS LATER.







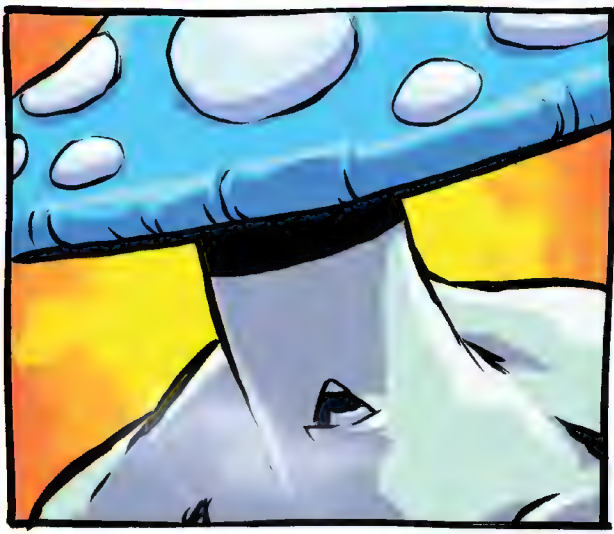
THAT'S A VERY  
BIG MUSHROOM-  
WARRIOR-GUY-  
THING.

THANK YOU  
FOR THAT INSIGHT.  
YOU'VE BEEN A REAL  
HELP ON THIS  
MISSION.

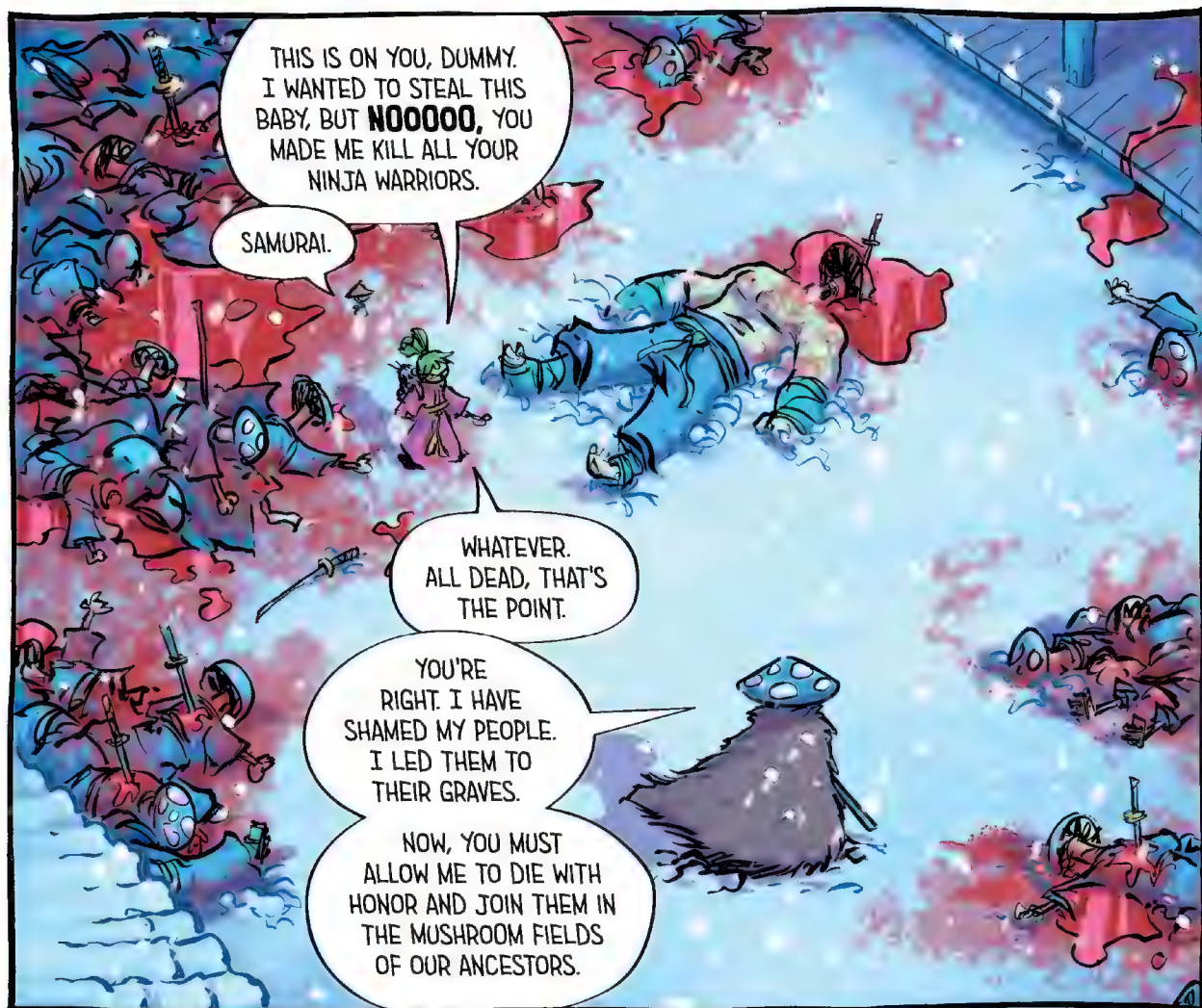
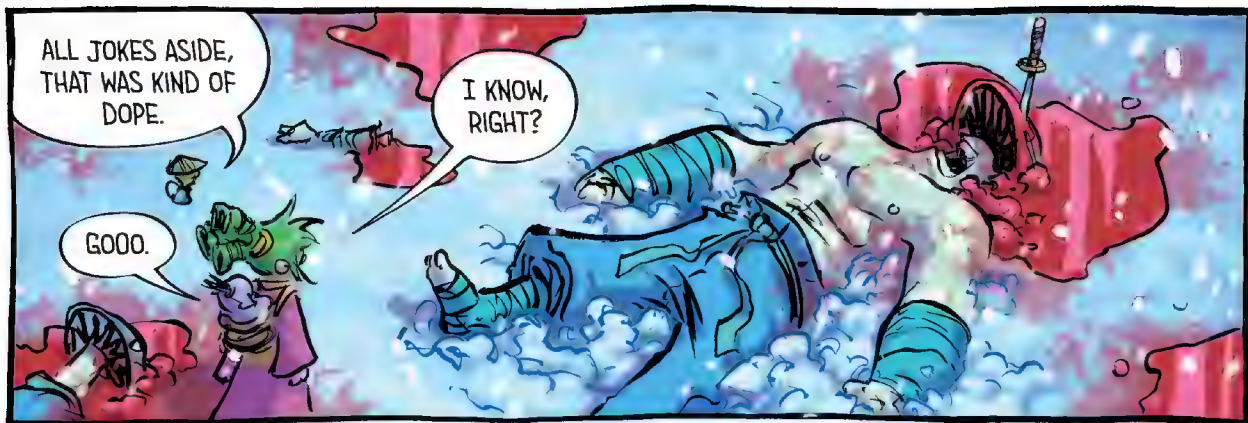
YOU'RE  
WELCOME.



IF YOU'RE  
DONE DISPENSING ALL YOUR  
WISDOM, I HAVE A CLICHÉ ABOUT  
"BEING **BIG** AND FALLING  
**HARD**" TO DEAL WITH.









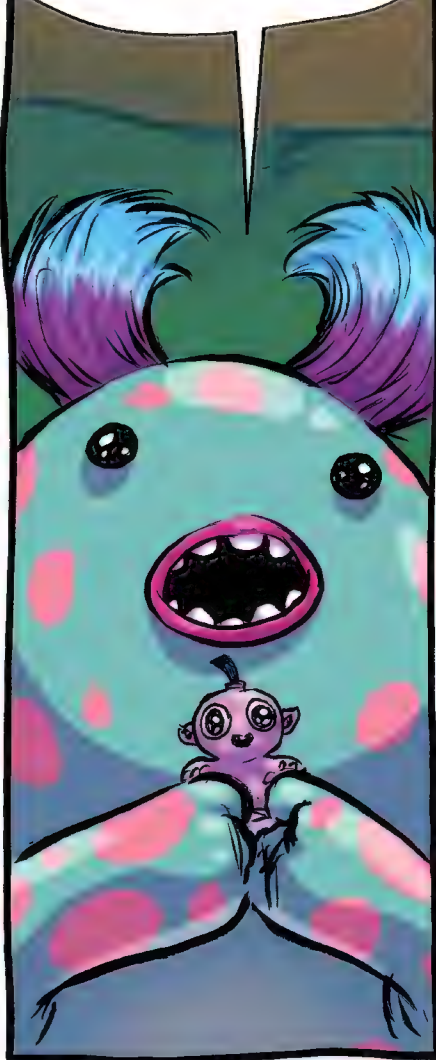




THANK YOU, DEAR GERTRUDE.  
YOU HAVE RETURNED MY  
BUNDLE OF JOY JUST  
IN TIME.



THE LAST DAYS OF INNER  
SOLSTICE HAVE ARRIVED, AND  
WITHOUT THE NOURISHMENT  
OF MY LITTLE GRUB, I'M  
AFRAID I WOULDN'T HAVE  
LASTED MUCH LONGER.



IT WAS MY  
PLEASURE. I'M  
JUST GLAD I  
COULD REUNITE  
A MOTHER WITH  
HER...



...FOOD?!







HUH. SO THE SHIITAKE WERE ACTUALLY **SAVING** THE BABY FROM ITS FATE HERE WITH ITS MOTHER. WHO KNEW?

THE SHIITAKE KIND OF KNEW.

TRUE.



I REALLY **HATE** FAIRYLAND.

WHERE DO YOU THINK THIS PUTS ME ON THE **GOOD** SCALE?



BUT I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS GONNA EAT THE **FLUFFIN'** THING. THAT'S GOTTA COUNT FOR SOMETHING, RIGHT?

NOT HIGH.

SURE. WHATEVER HELPS YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT.







# THIRTEEN









GREAT. SO, WHERE  
ARE WE ON THE  
WHOLE, "ME BEING  
GOOD" THING, AFTER  
THIS **PUFF** UP?



LET'S SEE, AFTER THE HONEY  
DOO DAM, THE WITHERED  
WOMAN'S WILTED WILLOWS,  
THE TWIN TITANS BACK IN  
GILLY GORGE, AND OF COURSE,  
THE WHOLE SHITAKE  
JOB...

...WE'RE AT  
EXACTLY **NO GOOD  
WHATSOEVER.**



WELL, THAT'S IT THEN,  
RIGHT? WE'RE OUT OF OPTIONS.  
I KNEW THIS WAS A LOST  
CAUSE.

I SHOULD  
HAVE NEVER LISTENED  
TO THAT GIRL WHO SINGLE-  
GREEN-HAIRED-FEMALE'D  
ME. WE ARE WHO WE ARE,  
THERE'S NO CHANGING  
THAT.



NOT EXACTLY. THERE'S ONE  
LAST OPTION, BUT I WAS HOPING  
WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO  
RESORT TO IT.

THERE'S THIS CREEPY  
GUY WHO RUNS A **LABYRINTH**  
ON THE OUTER FRINGES OF  
FAIRYLAND. I HEAR HE STRIKES  
SOME INTERESTING DEALS IF  
YOU BEAT HIS MAZE.

NEVER  
KNOW,  
COULD BE  
A THING.




**YOU'VE BEEN  
HOLDING OUT  
ON ME?!**



WHAT IN THE **FLUFF**  
IS THAT ALL ABOUT?  
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE  
MY **GUIDE!** IS KEEPING  
SECRETS FROM ME GUIDING  
ME? OR IS IT...LIKE,  
ANOTHER THING THAT'S  
NOT A GUIDING  
THING?






THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY  
ME AFTER ALL I'VE DONE  
FOR YOU OVER THE LAST  
**THREE DECADES?** YOU  
KEEP THE MOST IMPORTANT  
INFORMATION I'VE  
NEVER HEARD TO  
**YOURSELF--?**

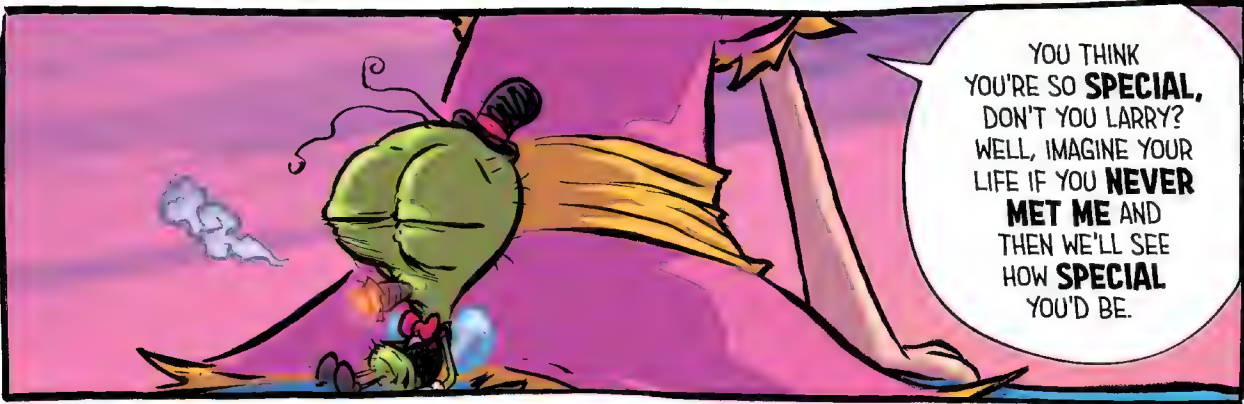
IT'S FAR  
FROM EVEN  
KIND OF  
IMPORT--

**SHUT THAT  
GAP IN YOUR  
NUTS-SHAPED FACE**  
WHEN I'M TALKING  
YOU!




I'VE DONE  
NOTHING BUT  
GIVE YOU A  
PURPOSE IN  
THIS **GOBS-  
FORSAKEN**  
PLACE...

...AND ALL  
I GET FROM YOU  
IS MOPING AROUND,  
AND COMPLAINING,  
AND NOW **SECRET  
KEEPING.**

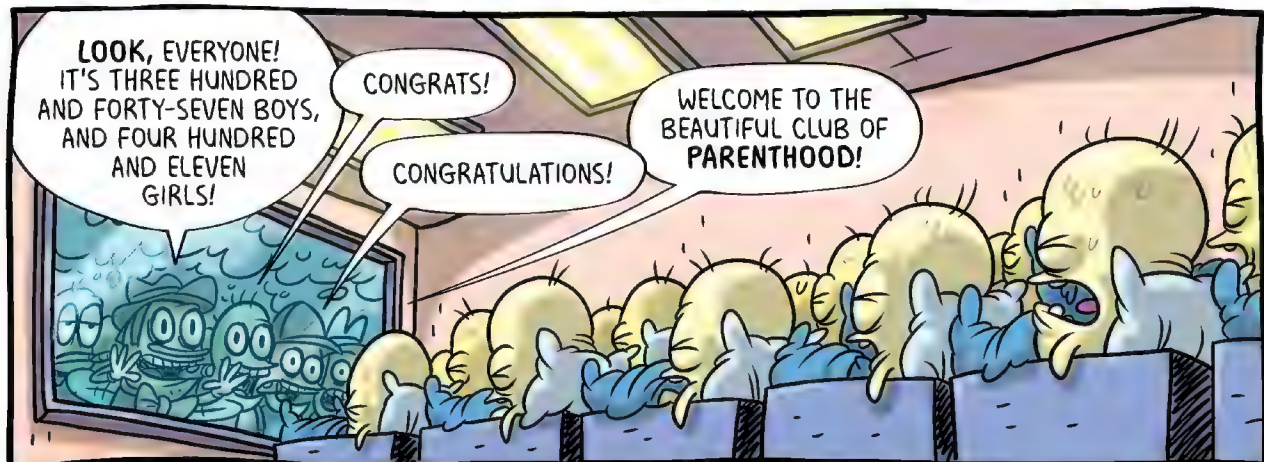
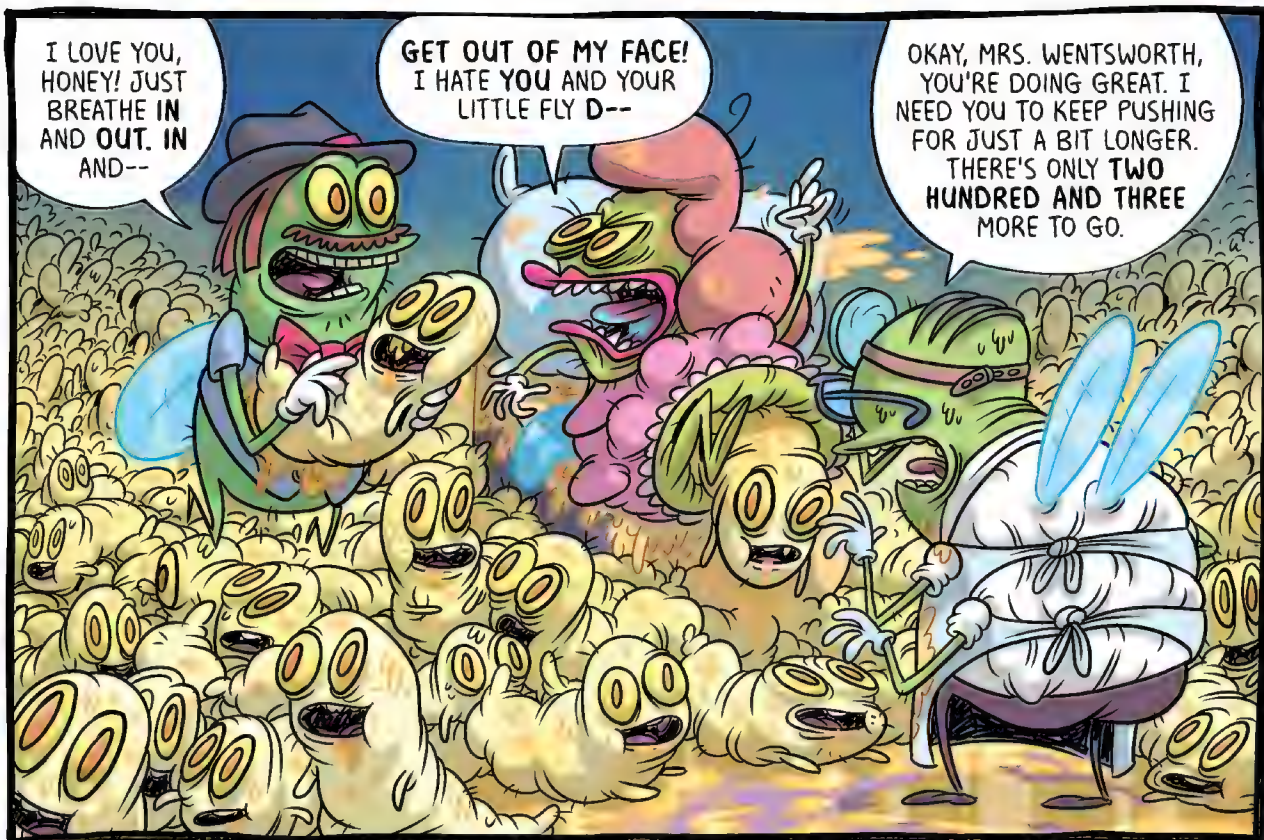


YOU THINK  
YOU'RE SO **SPECIAL,**  
DON'T YOU LARRY?  
WELL, IMAGINE YOUR  
LIFE IF YOU **NEVER  
MET ME** AND  
THEN WE'LL SEE  
HOW **SPECIAL**  
YOU'D BE.

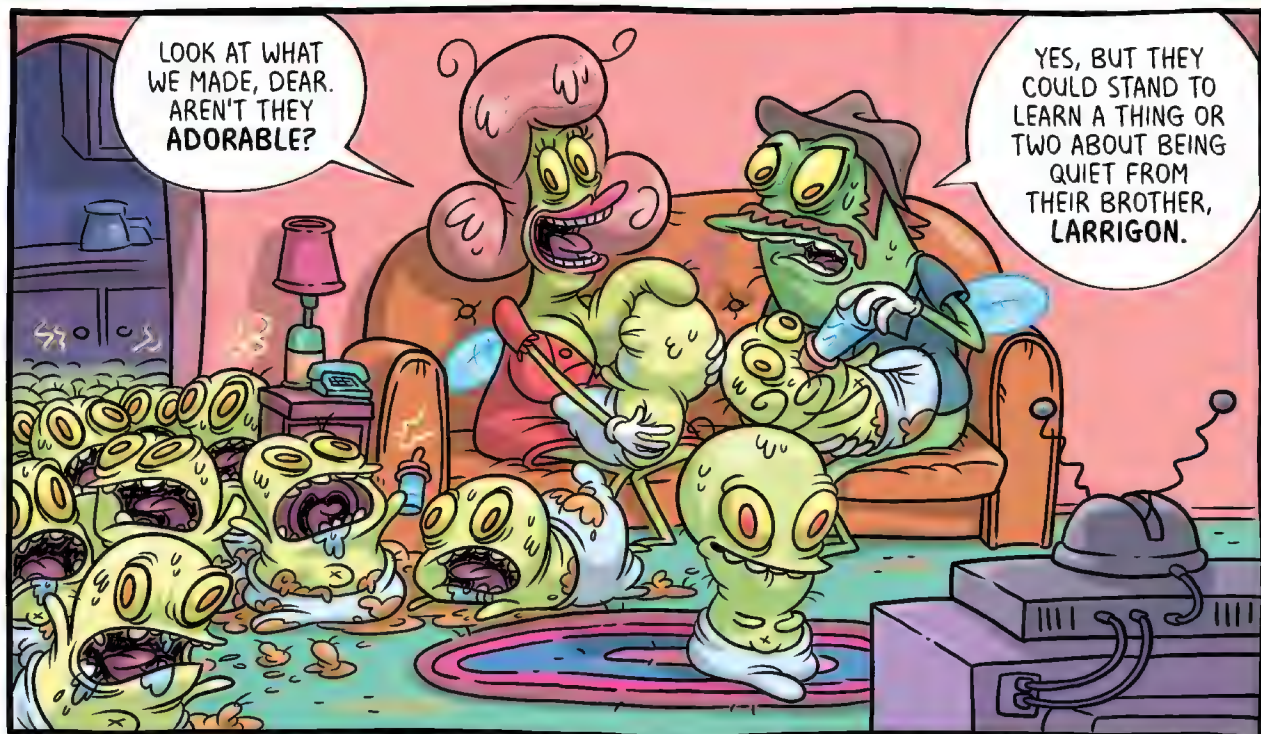


I MEAN,  
SERIOUSLY, I'D  
BET YOU'D BLAH  
BLAH BLAHH BLAH  
BLAHH BLAH BLAH  
BLAH BLAH BLAH  
BLAH BLAHH BLAH  
BLAH BLAHH BLAH

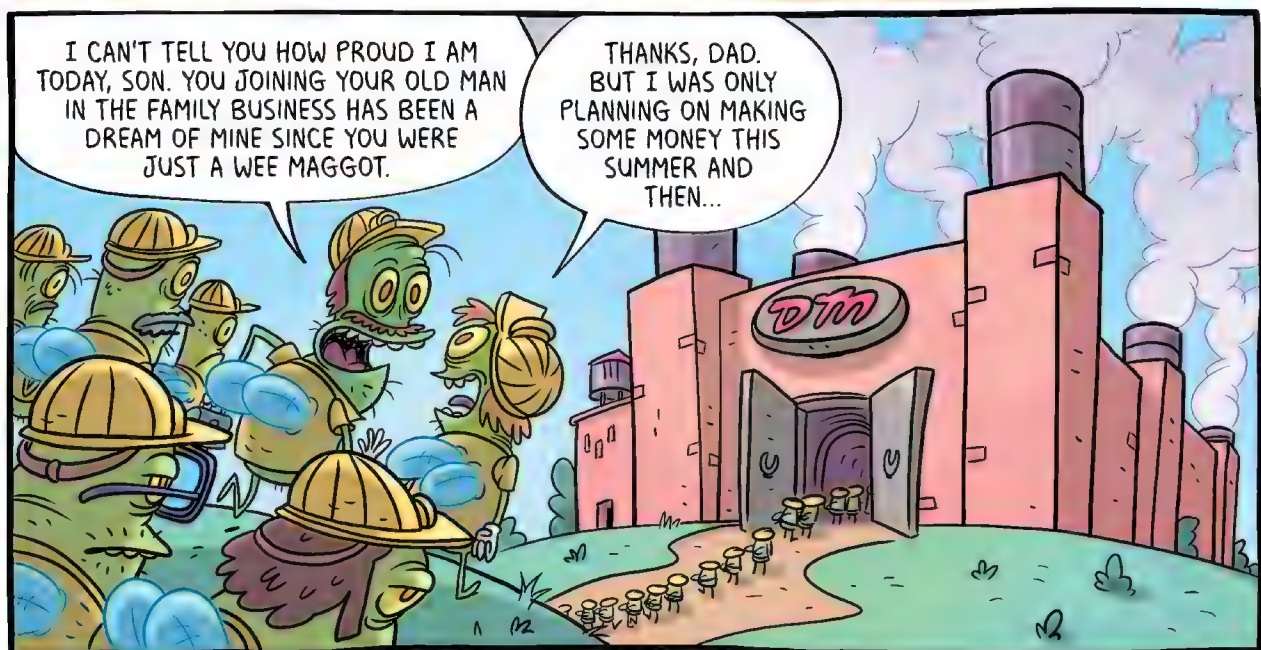
















...THE  
**DUNG**  
MINES!



YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE TOO GOOD  
TO LOOK FOR FAIRYLAND'S HIDDEN  
TREASURES INSIDE **OGRE WASTE**,  
BUT YOU'RE A **WENTSWORTH**,  
AND YOU'LL WORK THESE HILLS  
AS LONG AS I'M--

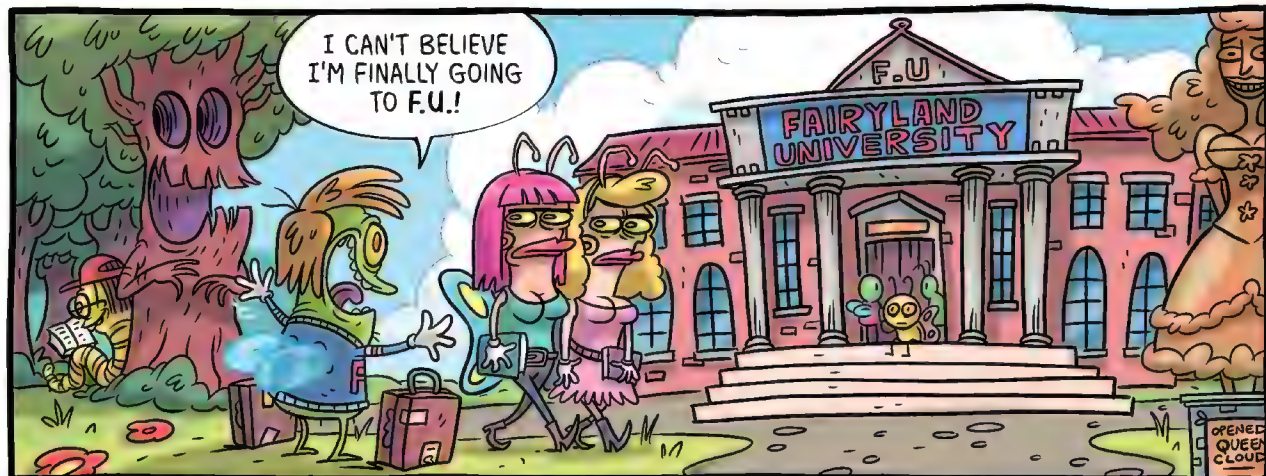


--ALIVE!  
DAD?!  
NO!





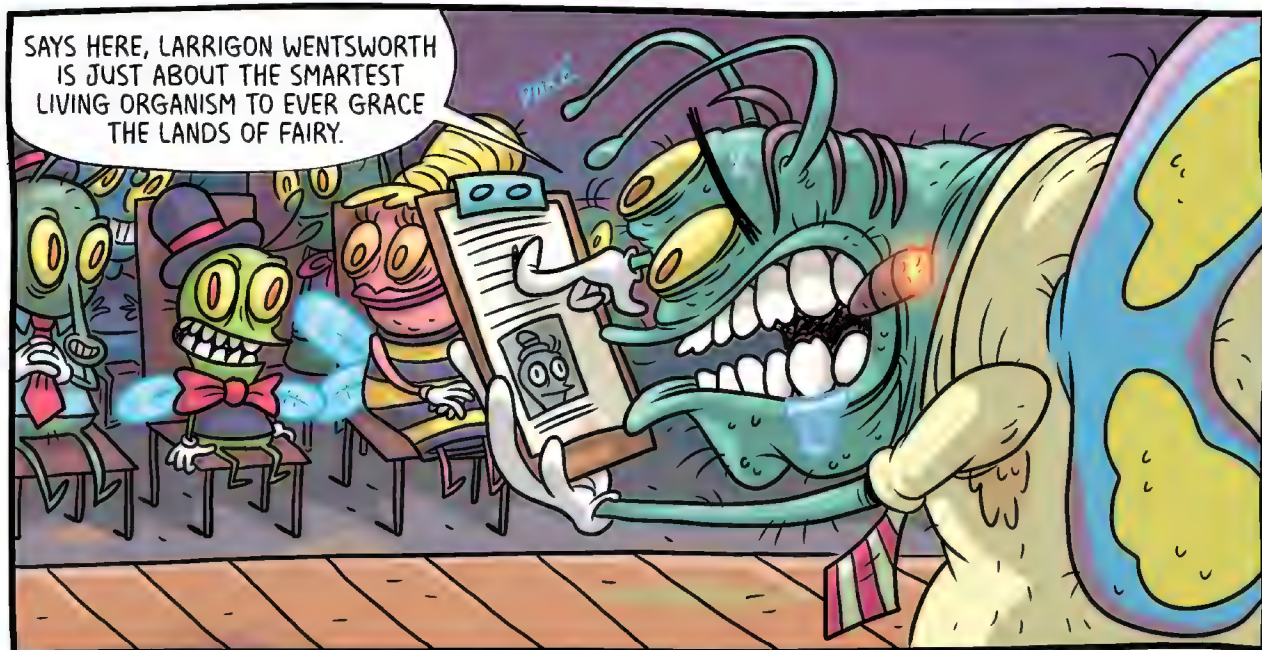








ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE,  
LET'S SETTLE DOWN.  
TODAY'S A BUSY DAY, AND  
WE HAVE A NEWBIE  
TO BREAK IN.



SAYS HERE, LARRIGON WENTSWORTH  
IS JUST ABOUT THE SMARTEST  
LIVING ORGANISM TO EVER GRACE  
THE LANDS OF FAIRY.



WELL, WE'RE **DANG** GLAD TO HAVE  
YOU WITH US! MUCH BETTER THAN  
LOSING YOU TO THOSE  
NARRATORS.



SO, WITHOUT FURTHER ADDO,  
LET'S BRING OUT THE **BIG BOSS**,  
AND SEE WHO SHE HAS IN STORE  
FOR OUR ROOKIE'S FIRST  
QUEST!

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN, I  
PRESENT TO  
YOU...





THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING, AND THANK YOU, MR. WENTSWORTH, FOR CHOOSING TO SERVE AND PROVIDE GUIDANCE TO THE WONDERFUL GUESTS OF FAIRYLAND.

SPEAKING OF GUESTS, LET'S INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR FIRST ONE.



HER NAME IS GER--



EXCUSE ME, YOUR PUFFINESS...



I'M SO SORRY, THERE'S BEEN AN ITSY BITSY HICCUP WITH THE FLOOR PORTAL WE WERE TRYING OUT...

...JUST A TINY CASE OF DISMEMBERMENT.

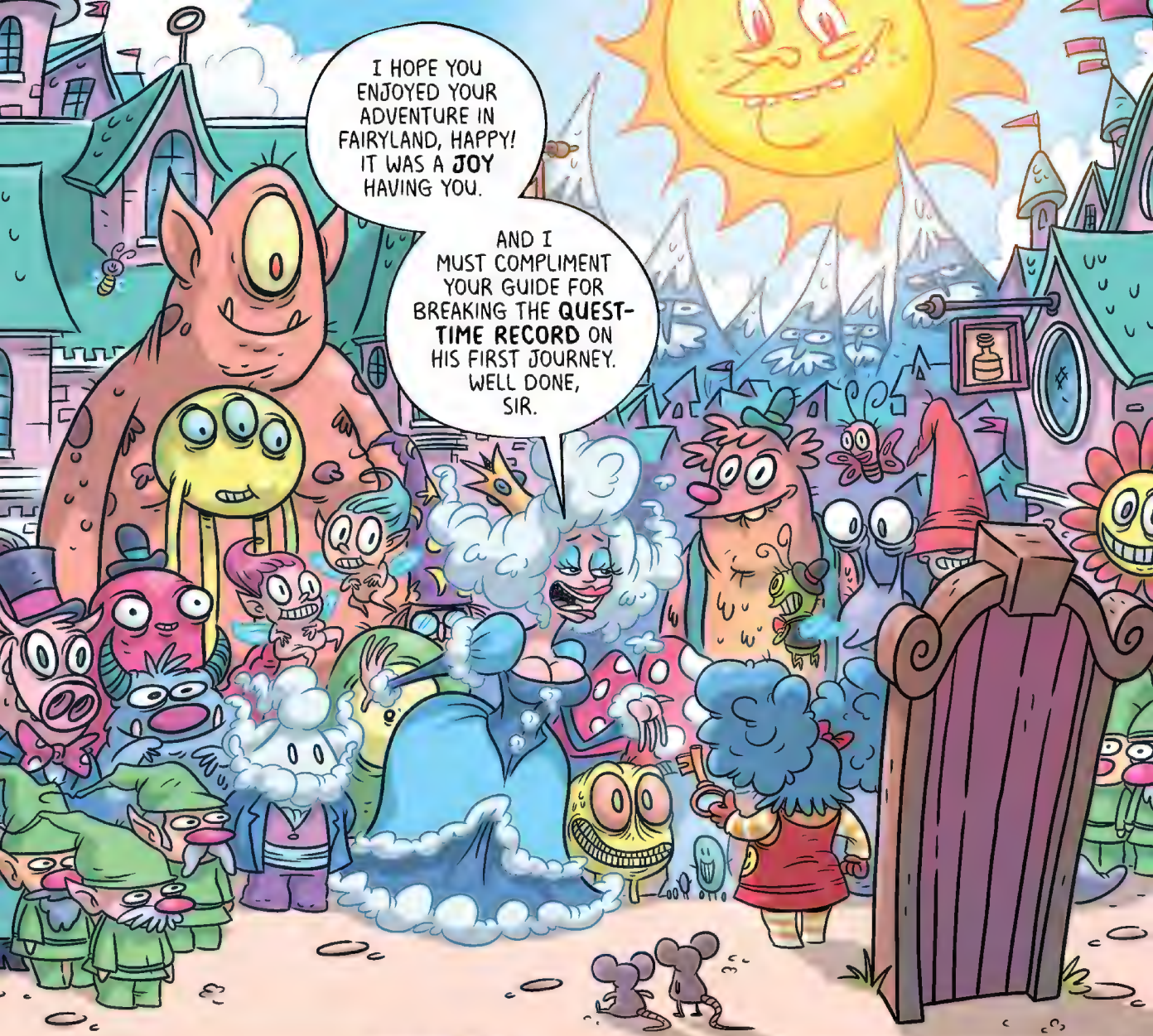
NOT TO WORRY, DEAR LARRIGON. WE HAVE ANOTHER PERFECT CANDIDATE LINED UP FOR YOU.



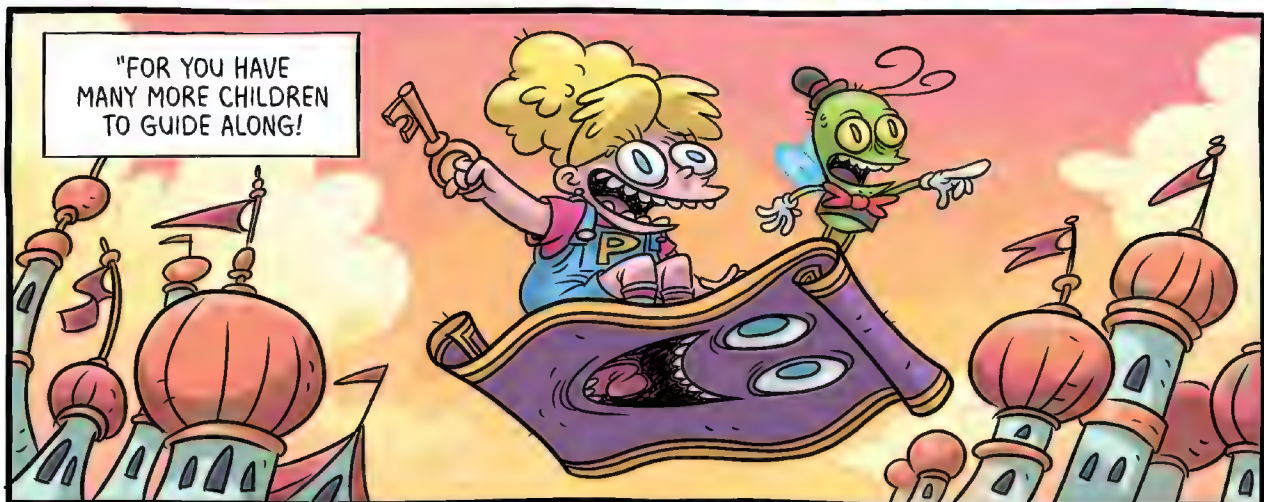












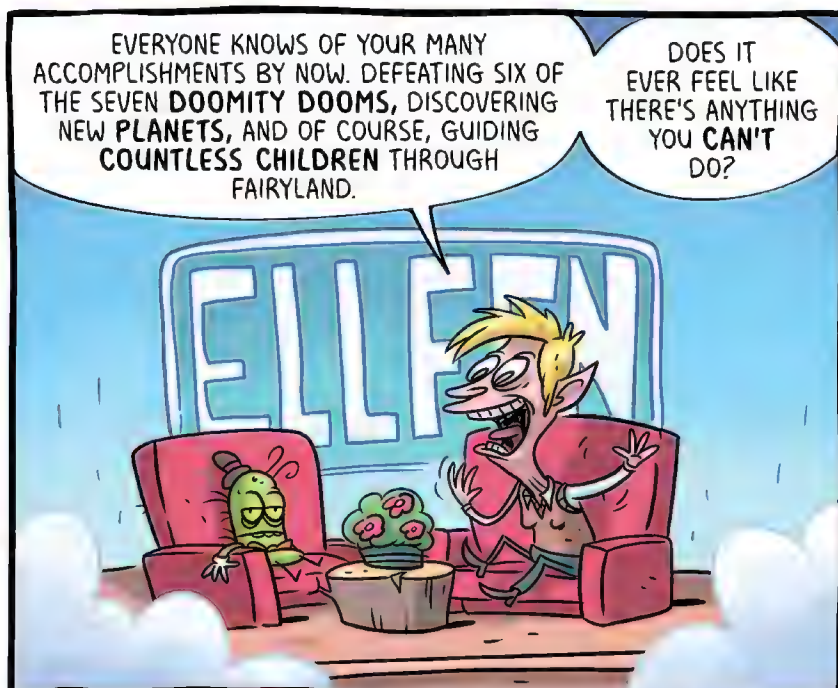




MR. WENTSWORTH, YOU'RE ON IN TWO MINUTES. DO YOU NEED ANY HELP?

NO, I DON'T NEED ANY **GOB BAMMED** HELP!

LEAVE ME THE **FLUFF** ALONE. I'LL BE THERE WHEN I'M THERE, **LICH!**



EVERYONE KNOWS OF YOUR MANY ACCOMPLISHMENTS BY NOW. DEFEATING SIX OF THE SEVEN **DOOMITY DOOMS**, DISCOVERING NEW **PLANETS**, AND OF COURSE, GUIDING COUNTLESS CHILDREN THROUGH FAIRYLAND.

DOES IT EVER FEEL LIKE THERE'S ANYTHING YOU **CAN'T** DO?



IT'S THE MEDIA! HOW MANY HAVE I GUIDED? **PIGCASSO** IS DEAD. THAT RABBIT, **STEVE HOPS**, IS DEAD. **WALT DIZZY** IS DEAD. WHO CAN YOU NAME IN THE SAME OGRE'S BREATH THAT ISN'T A BLIP IN THE EXISTENCE OF THE UNIVERSE? **HUH? HUH?**

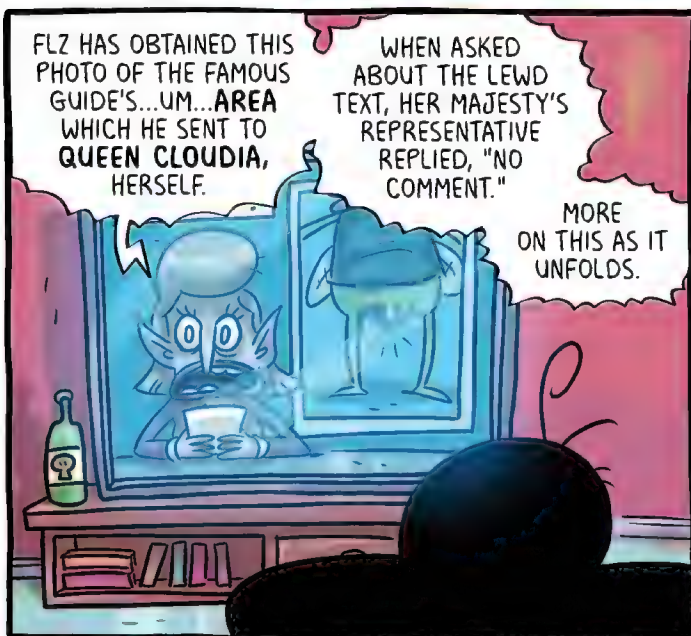


**HUUUUUUUUH?!**

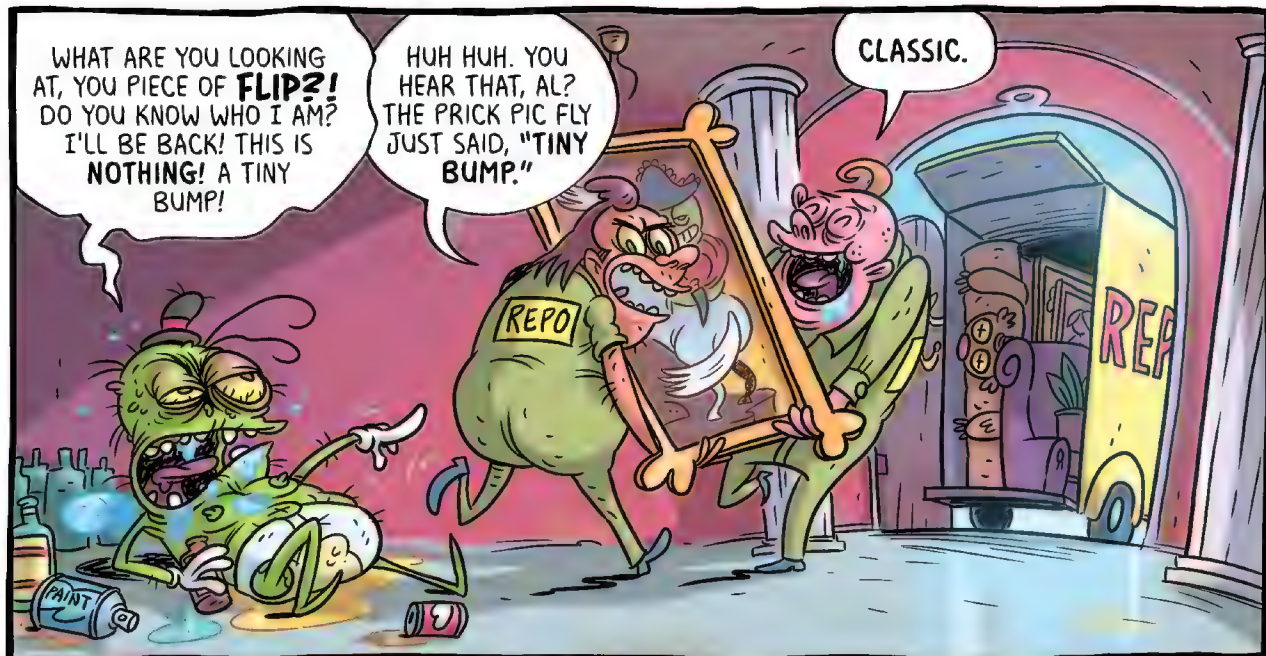


LARRIGON WENTSWORTH, EVERYONE. WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK AFTER A WORD FROM OUR SPONSORS.

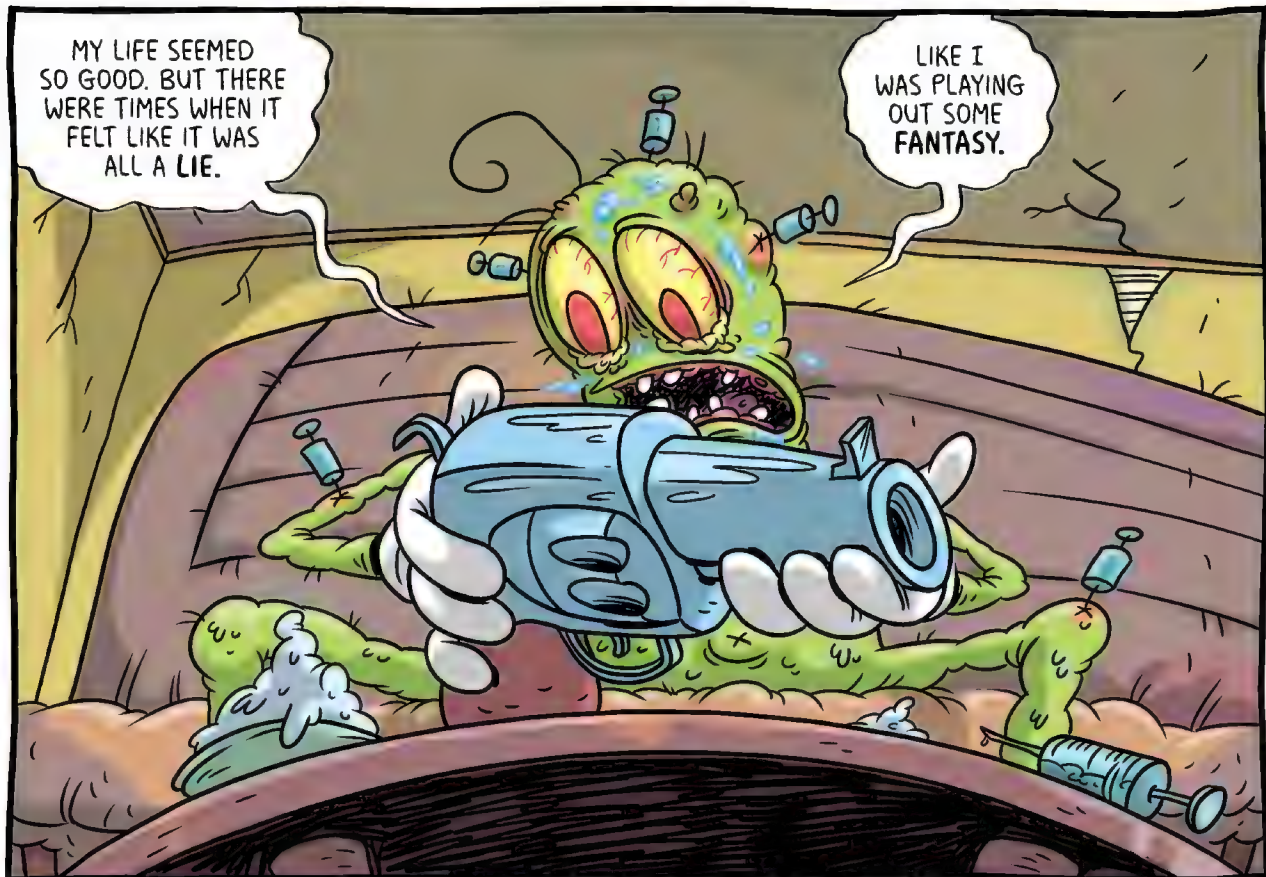














HAVE YOU  
NOT BEEN LISTENING  
**TO ANYTHING**  
I'VE SAID?





SORRY, I  
MUST HAVE DOZED  
OFF. WHAT WERE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

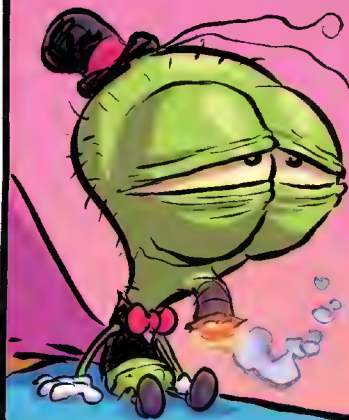


YOU REALLY ARE  
A WORLD CLASS  
**SASS-HOLE,**  
LARRY.

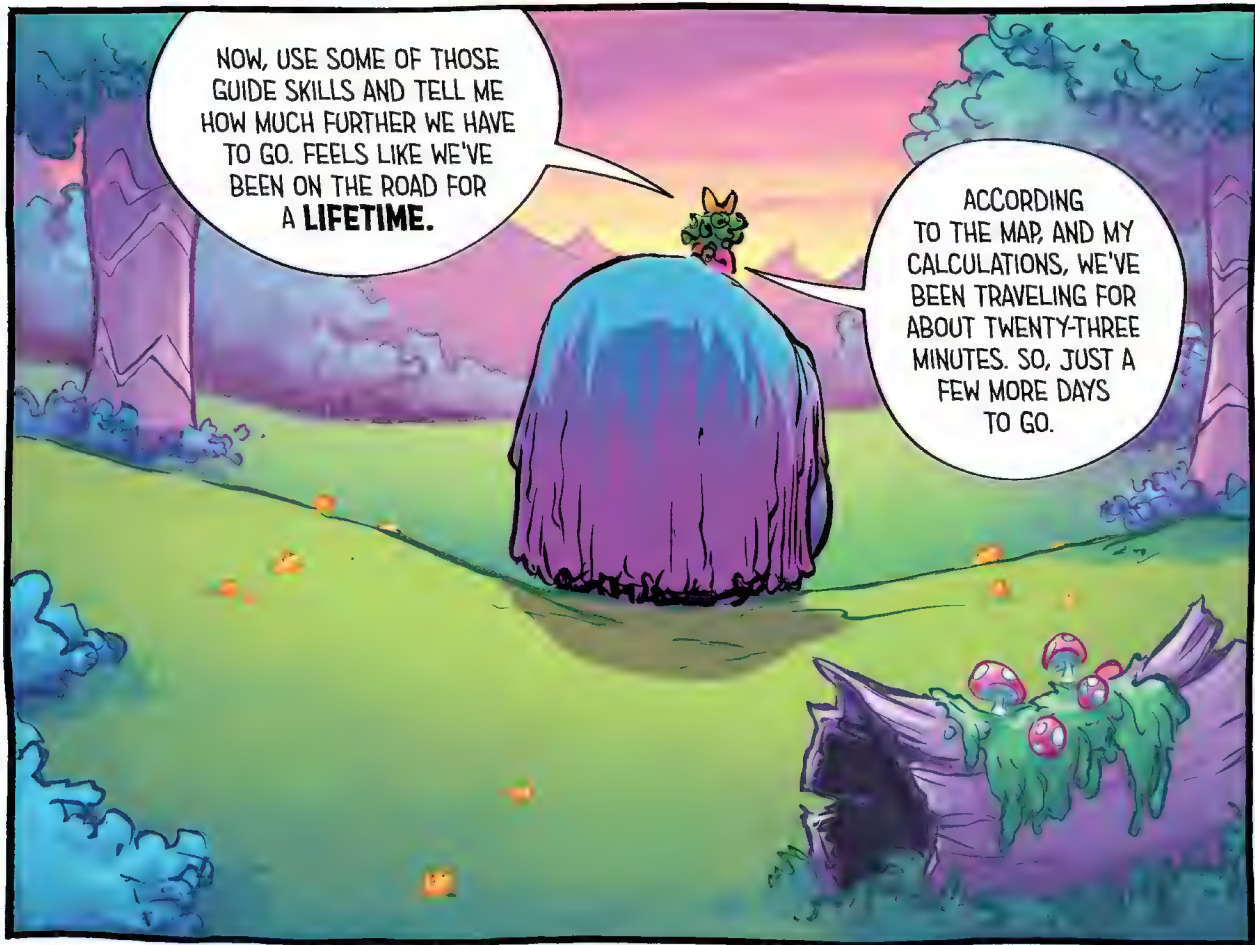
I WAS TALKING  
ABOUT HOW TERRIBLE  
YOUR LIFE WOULD  
BE IF YOU NEVER  
MET ME.



YEAH,  
YOU'RE  
PROBABLY  
RIGHT.



NOW, USE SOME OF THOSE  
GUIDE SKILLS AND TELL ME  
HOW MUCH FURTHER WE HAVE  
TO GO. FEELS LIKE WE'VE  
BEEN ON THE ROAD FOR  
A **LIFETIME.**



ACCORDING  
TO THE MAP, AND MY  
CALCULATIONS, WE'VE  
BEEN TRAVELING FOR  
ABOUT TWENTY-THREE  
MINUTES. SO, JUST A  
FEW MORE DAYS  
TO GO.



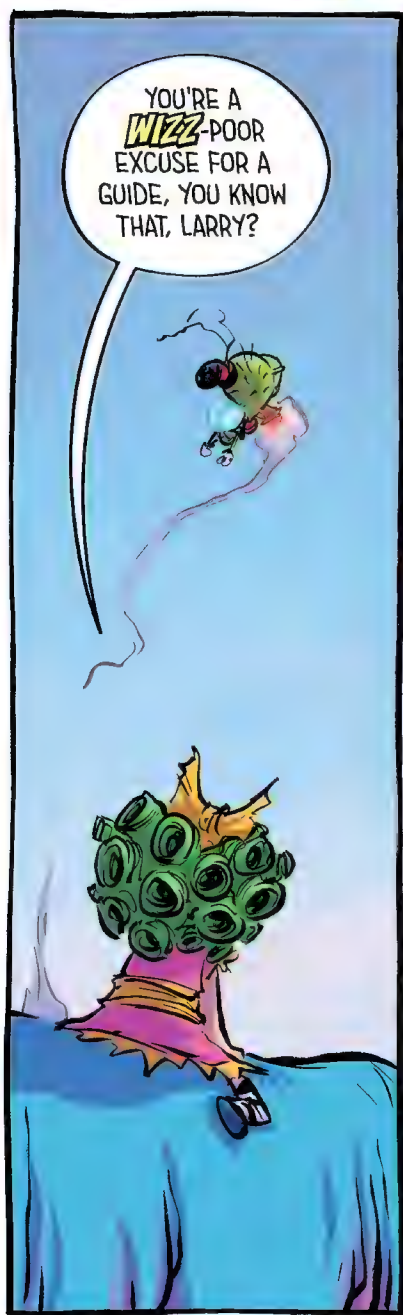
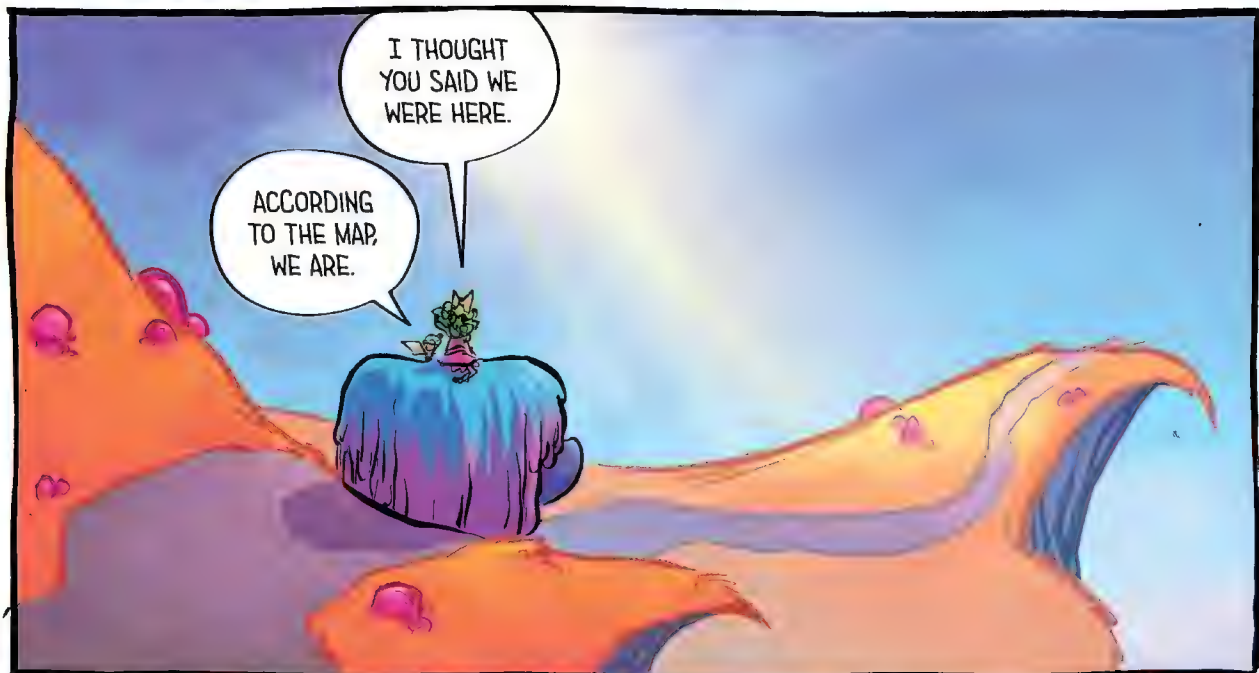




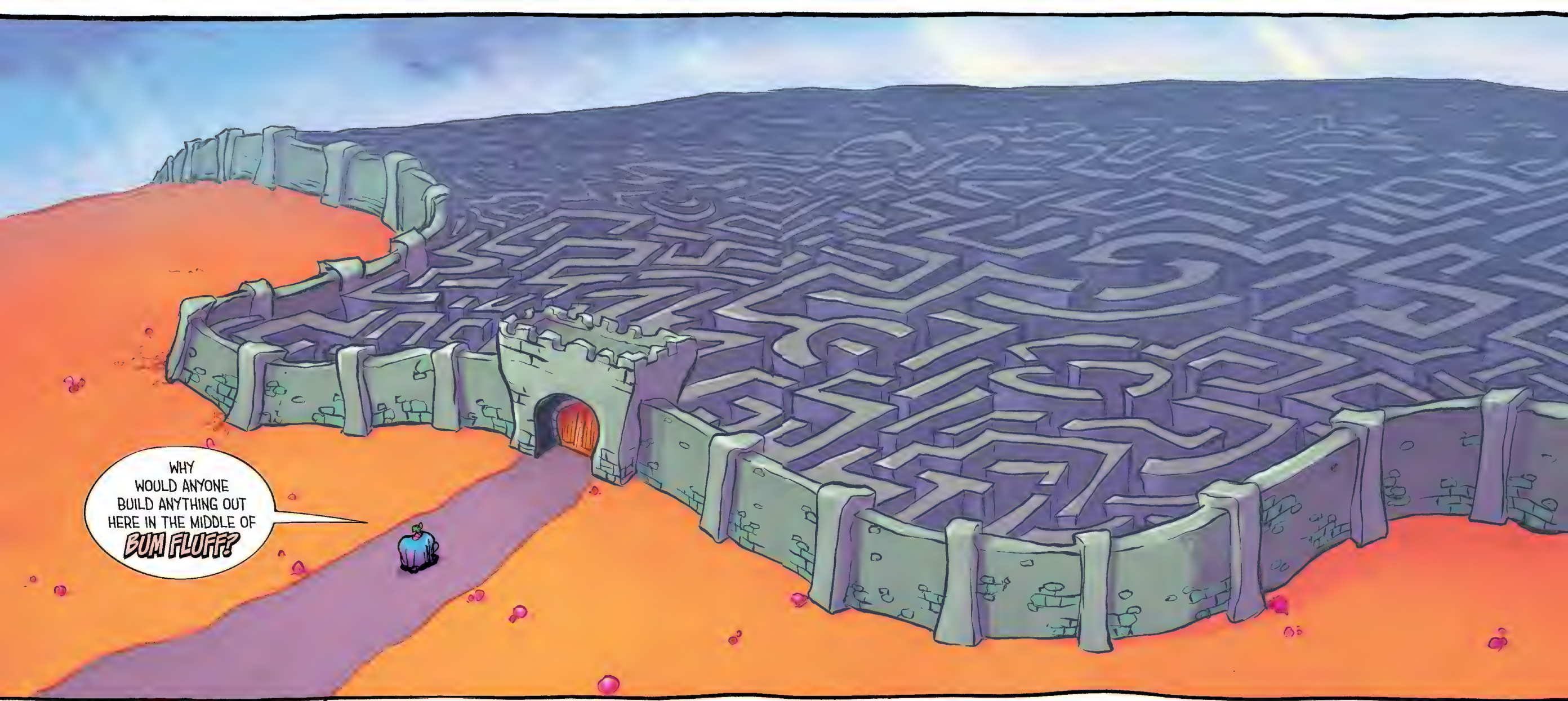
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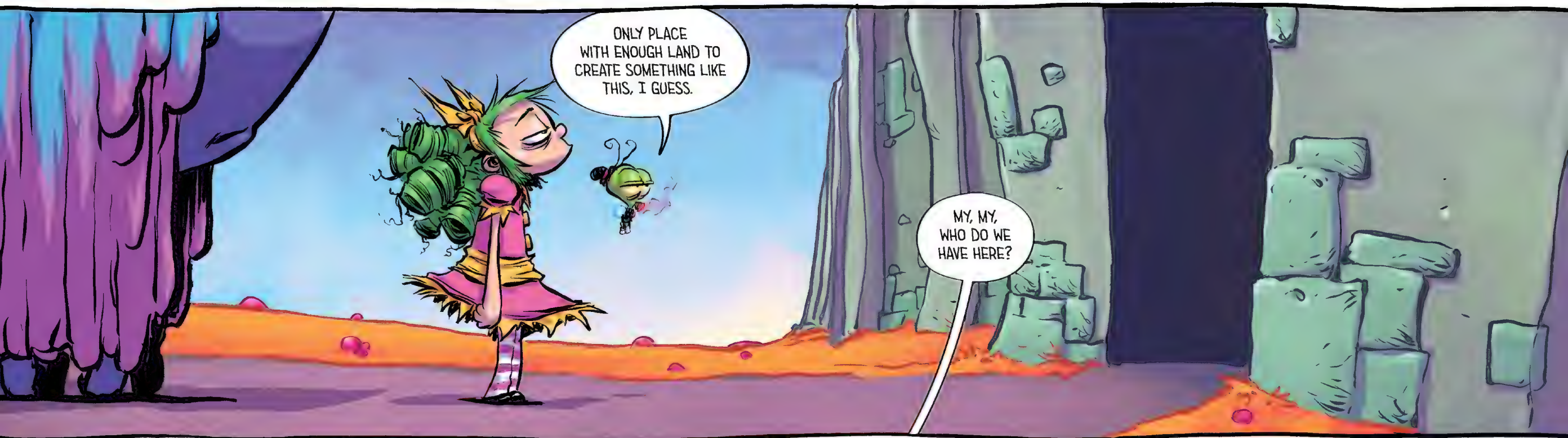








WHY  
WOULD ANYONE  
BUILD ANYTHING OUT  
HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF  
**BUM FLUFF?**



ONLY PLACE  
WITH ENOUGH LAND TO  
CREATE SOMETHING LIKE  
THIS, I GUESS.

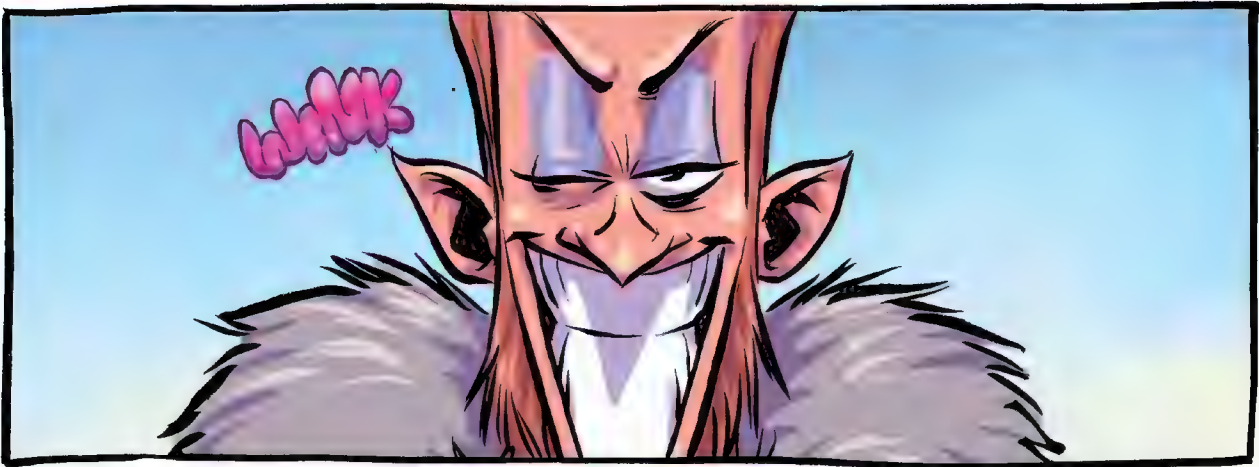
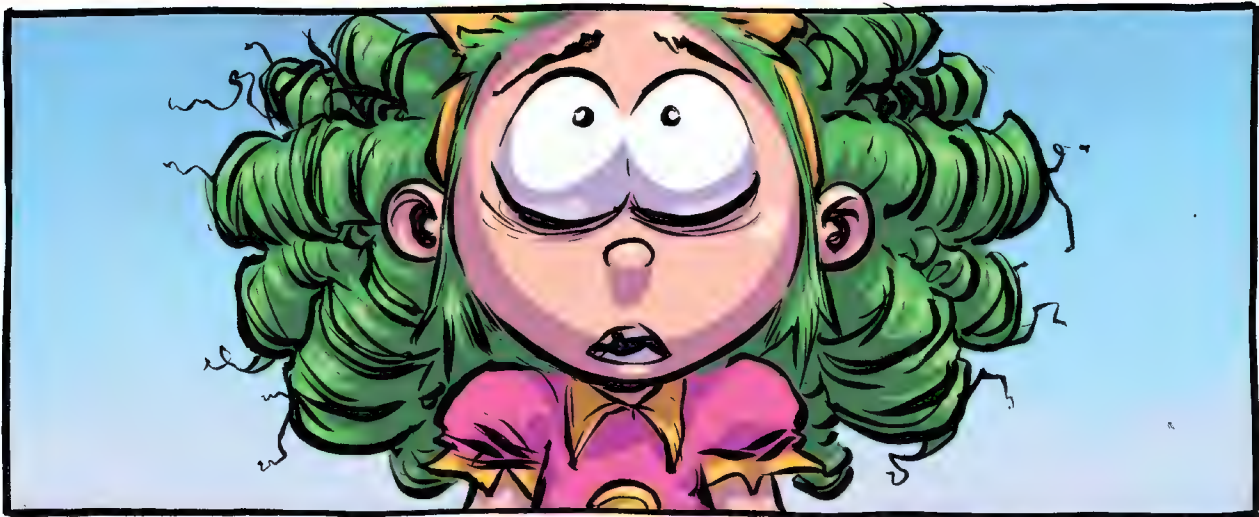
MY, MY,  
WHO DO WE  
HAVE HERE?



I WASN'T  
EXPECTING ANY VISITORS  
TODAY. WHO, MAY I ASK, IS  
THIS BEAUTY BLESSING  
**LOVETH  
LOVELORD**  
WITH HER PRESENCE?











GOOD **GOB**  
MAN. WHAT THE  
**FLUFF**  
IS GOING ON  
WITH YOUR...



...SITUATION?



I'M  
GLAD YOU  
ASKED...

**NOPITY NOPE  
NOPE!**

I'M SORRY I  
ASKED. PLEASE, PLEASE,  
DO NOT TELL ME ABOUT ANY  
OF THAT COMPLETELY OFFENSIVE  
BUSINESS THAT YOU GOT GOING  
ON IN YOUR MAN-AREA.









SORRY. LOOK, I'M TRYING TO BE, YOU KNOW, LIKE, **GOOD** AND STUFF.

GOOD?

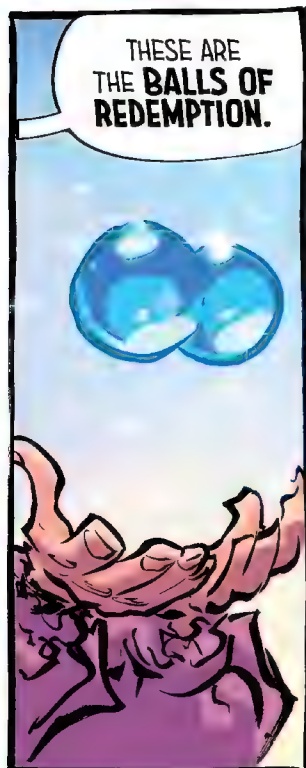
YEAH, AS IN  
**NOT A LITTLE EVIL  
PIECE OF *SLIP* THAT  
KILLS EVERYTHING  
IN FRONT OF HER THE  
MINUTE SHE FEELS A  
DROP IN HER BLOOD  
SUGAR. SO...**

...GOOD.



THEN YOU'D  
ENJOY GETTING  
YOUR HANDS ON  
**THESE.**

WHAT  
ARE  
THEY?



THESE ARE  
THE **BALLS OF  
REDEMPTION.**



REALLY? COULDN'T  
HAVE NAMED THEM  
SOMETHING LESS  
**DIRTY-OLD-MAN-  
ISH?**



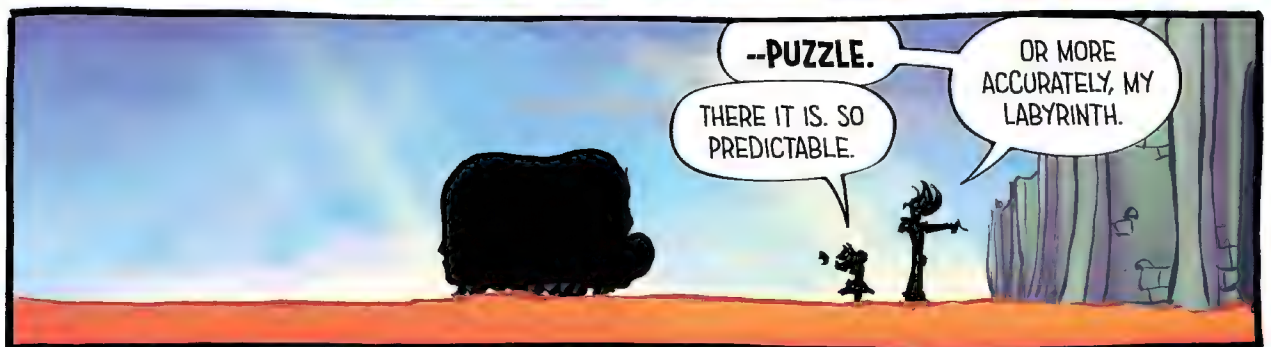
YOU ARE A  
**FIRECRACKER,**  
AREN'T YOU?

WHOEVER  
POSSESSES THESE  
WILL BE REDEEMED  
OF ALL THEIR DOINGS-  
OF-WRONG AND SEE  
THE BEAUTY OF  
THEIR INNER  
INNOCENCE.



SO, WHAT'S THE  
RUB, ER...

...WHAT'S THE  
**DEAL?** YOU MAGICKY  
TYPES ALWAYS HAVE  
A RIDDLE, OR RACE,  
OR A--

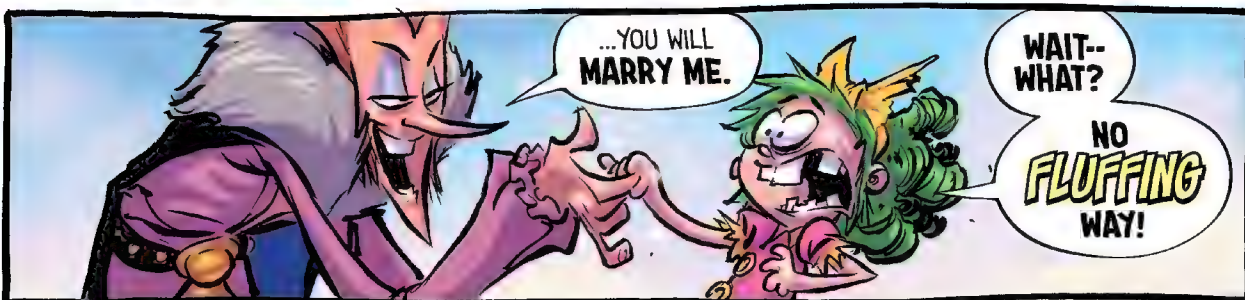
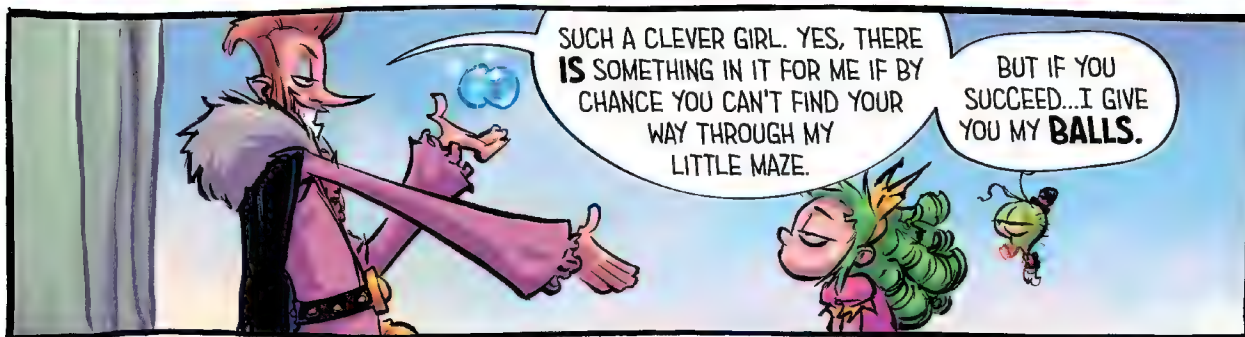
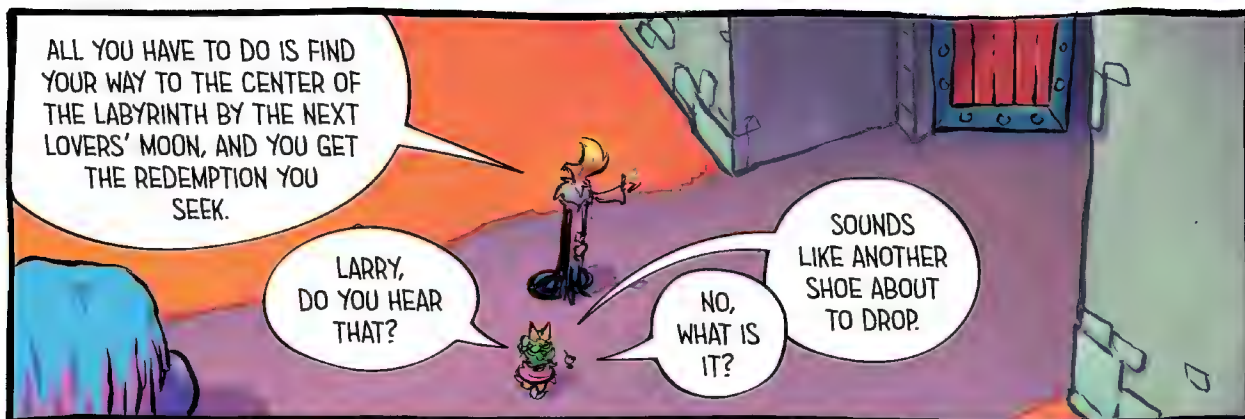


--PUZZLE.

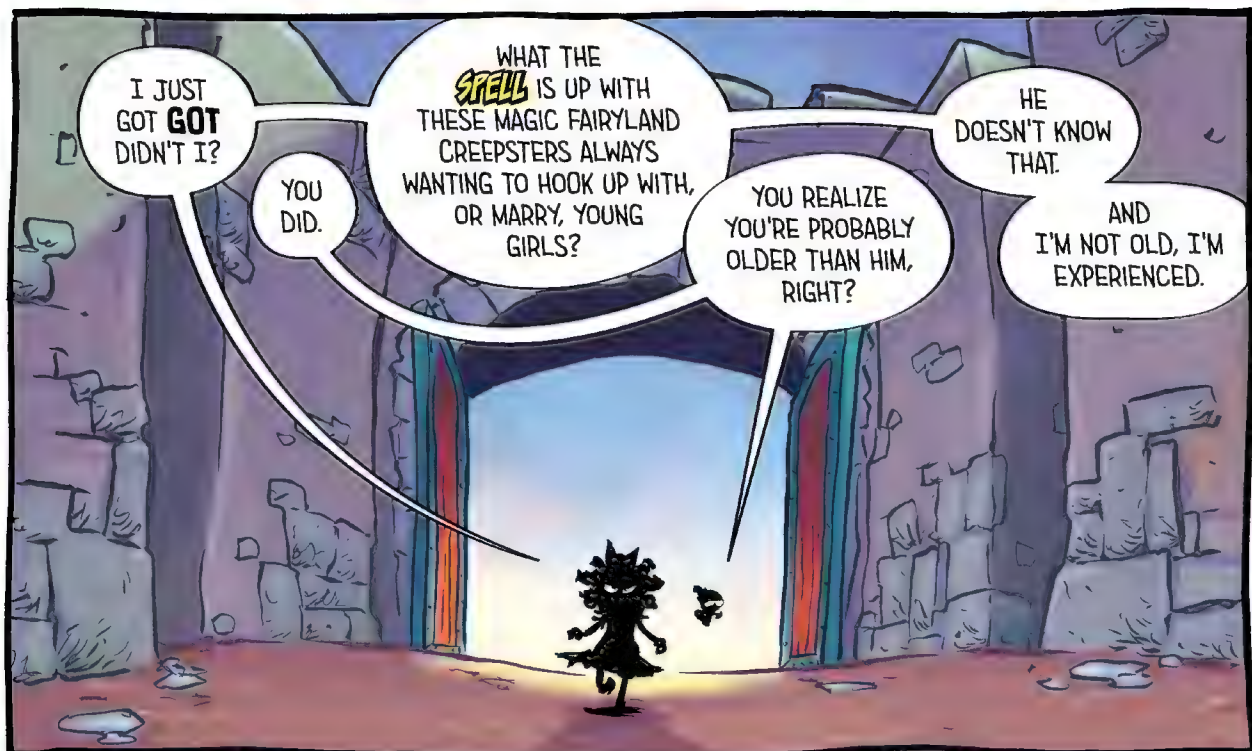
THERE IT IS. SO  
PREDICTABLE.

OR MORE  
ACCURATELY, MY  
LABYRINTH.









I JUST GOT **GOT** DIDN'T I?

YOU DID.

WHAT THE **STELL** IS UP WITH THESE MAGIC FAIRYLAND CREEPSTERS ALWAYS WANTING TO HOOK UP WITH, OR MARRY, YOUNG GIRLS?

YOU REALIZE YOU'RE PROBABLY OLDER THAN HIM, RIGHT?

HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT.

AND I'M NOT OLD, I'M EXPERIENCED.



TRUE, YOU ARE EXPERIENCED AT BEING OLD.

I HATE EVERY LAST INCH OF YOUR GUTS.

I KNOW.



NOW THAT WE KNOW WHAT WE MEAN TO EACH OTHER, SHOW ME SOME OF THOSE GUIDE SKILLS, AND TELL ME THE PLAN TO FIND OUR WAY THROUGH THIS LABYRINTH.

I WAS THINKING YOU COULD JUST WALK FOR A WHILE, AND THEN ONCE YOU HAVE A FEELING FOR THE PLACE...

...WALK SOME MORE. THEN YOU KNOW, BE IN THE CENTER.

LARRY--

I KNOW. YOU HATE ME.





LATER.

I FEEL LIKE WE'RE GETTING CLOSE. YOU THINK WE'RE GETTING CLOSE?



THAT DEPENDS ON HOW YOU DEFINE "CLOSE."



I'M CHOOSING TO STAY POSITIVE.

THAT'S A CHANGE.

ISN'T THAT THE POINT? CHANGING? IF NOT, WHAT WAS THE POINT OF ME DOING ALL THAT GOODIE-TWO-SHOES STUFF OVER THE LAST FEW MONTHS?



I'LL ADMIT, I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D LAST A DAY, OR EVEN A MINUTE, TO TELL THE TRUTH.

BUT HERE YOU ARE, WALKING THROUGH SOME PERVERT'S MARRIAGE TRAP IN AN ATTEMPT BE "GOOD."

I'M ACTUALLY A LITTLE PROUD OF--



--WOULD YOU STOP RUNNING YOUR GUNK BUCKET FOR ONE SECOND? I THINK HEAR SOMETHING.

MAPS! GET YOUR MAPS OF LOVE'S LABYRINTH RIGHT HERE!

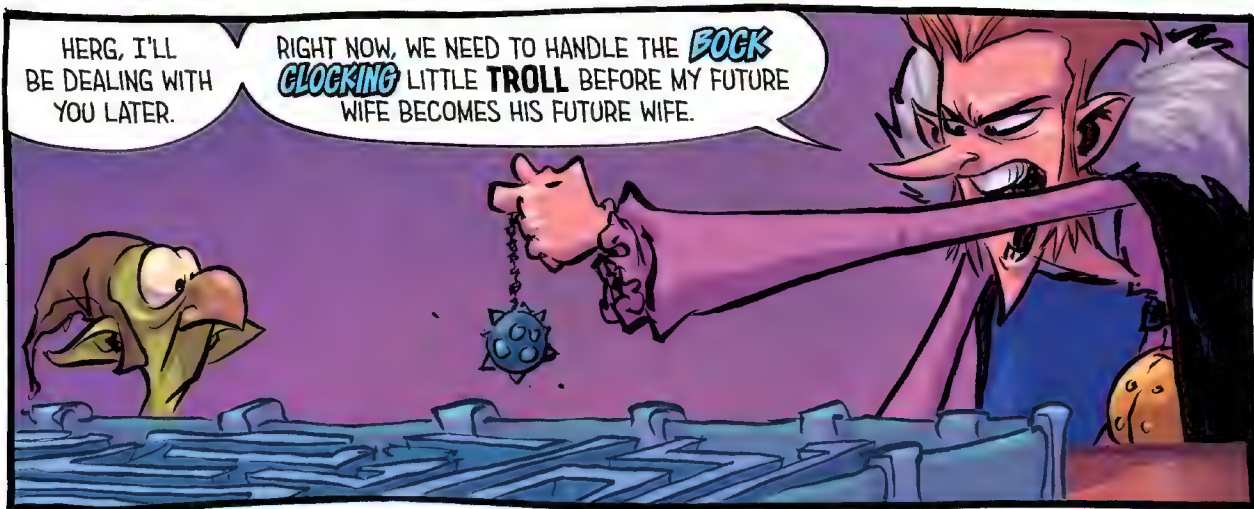
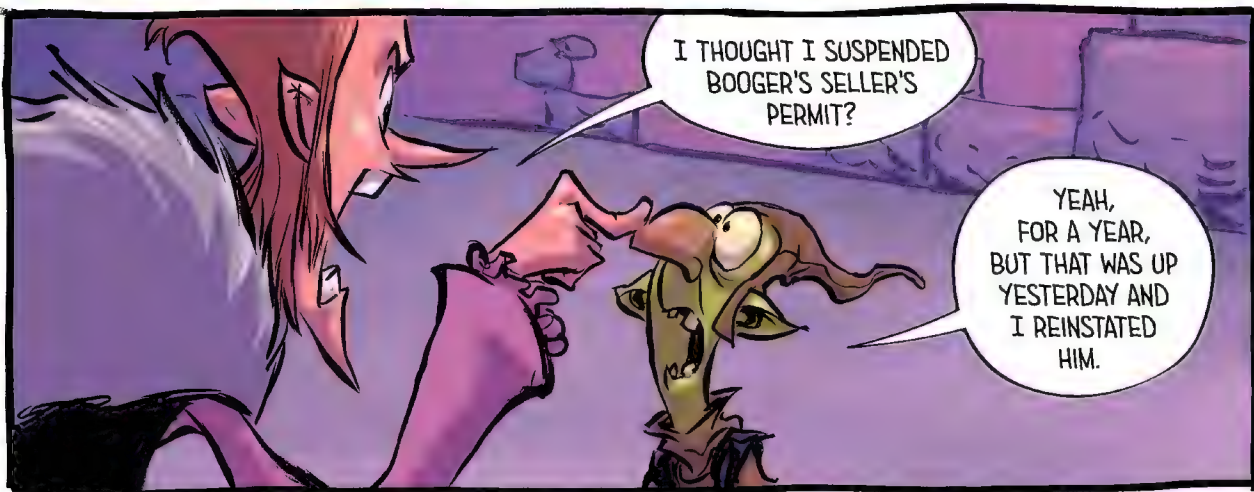
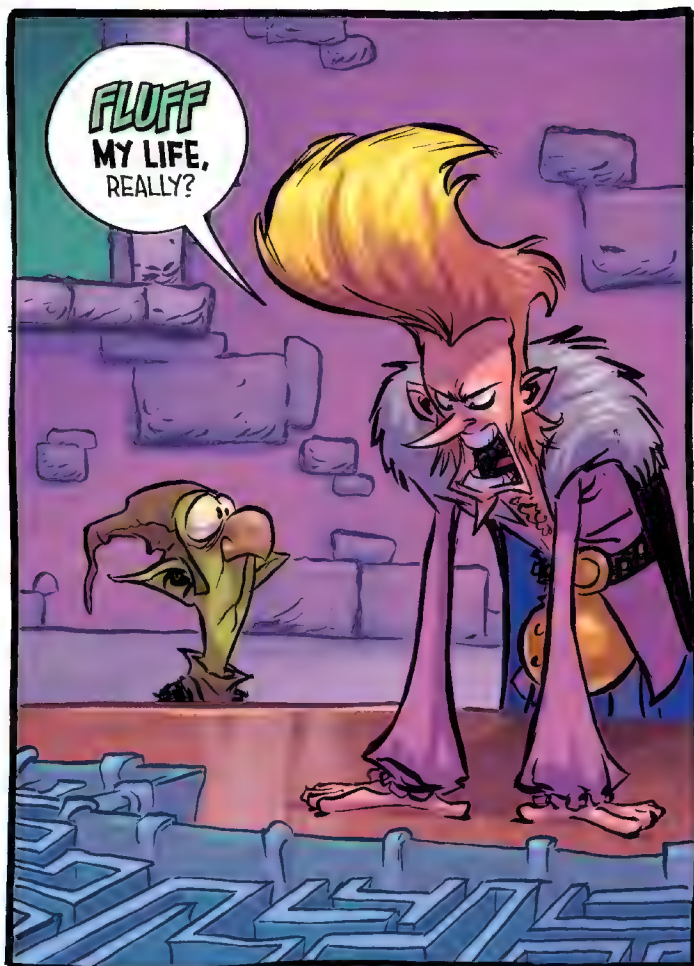




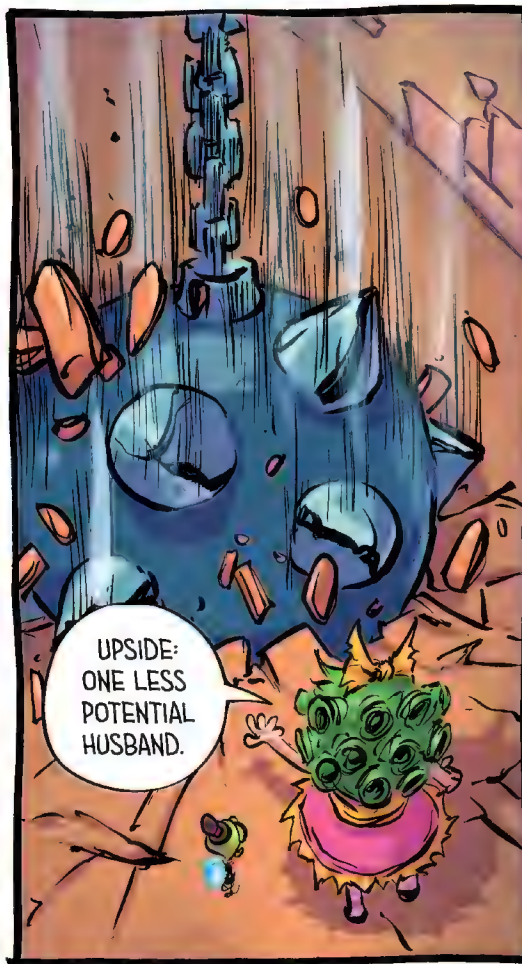




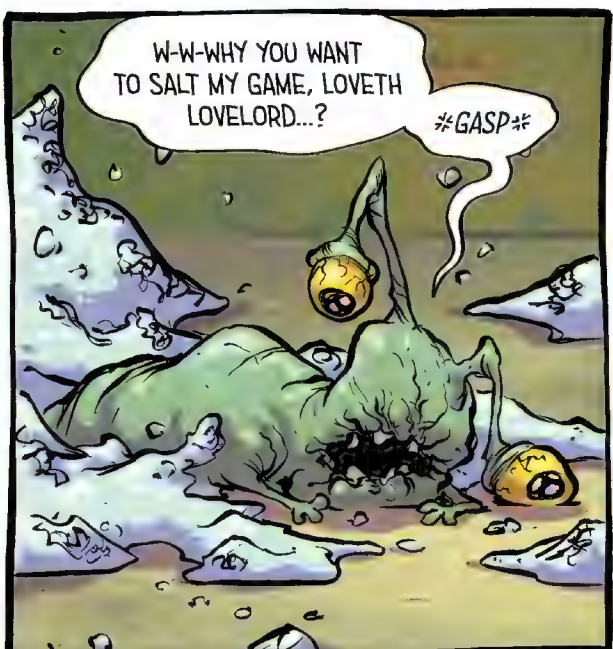




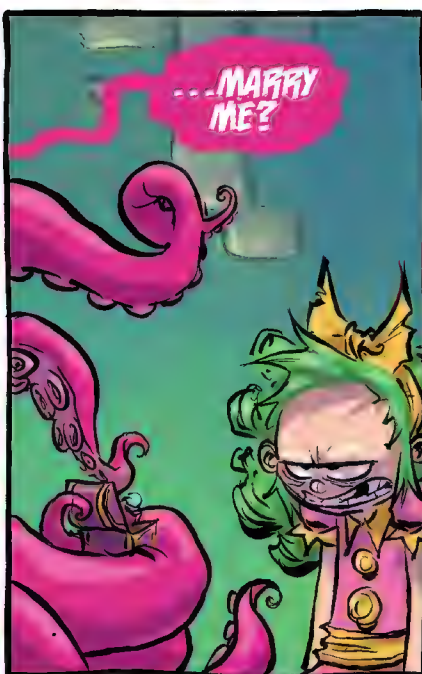




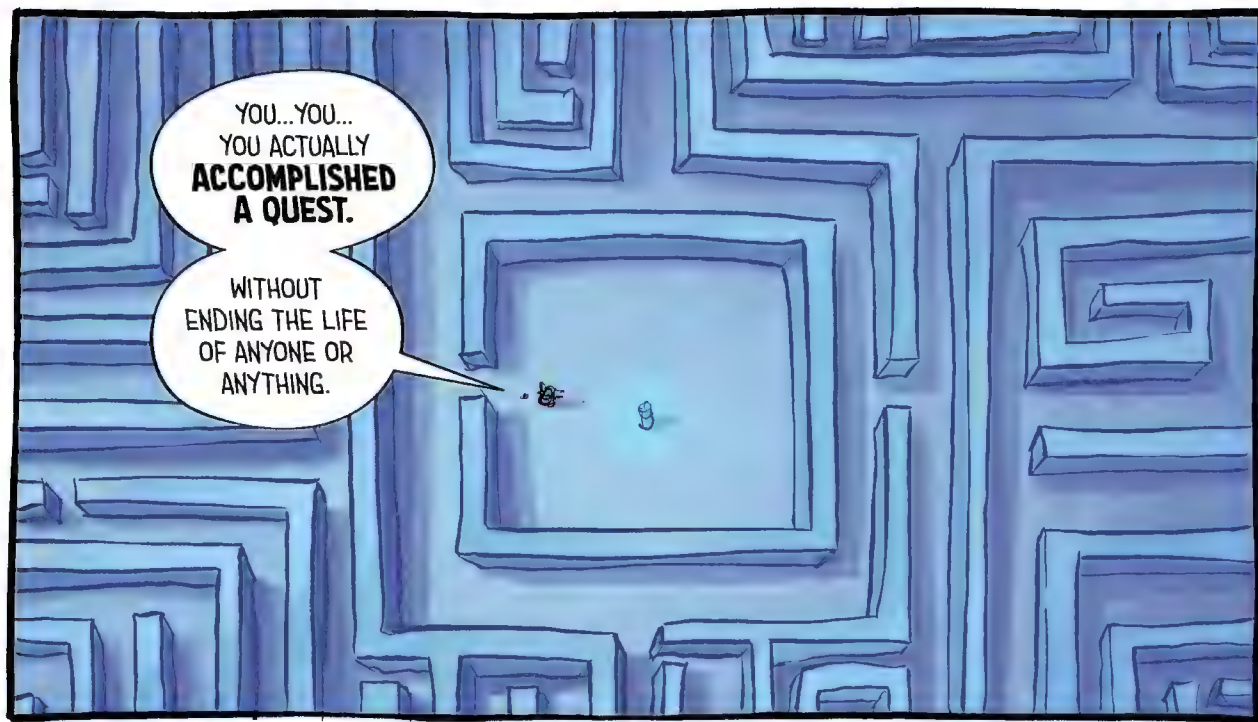
















...YOU'VE SOLVED THE LABYRINTH, AND DESPITE YOUR PREVIOUS ASSUMPTION, YOU ARE VERY MUCH ALIVE.

**FLUFF!**

YOU NEED TO WARN A GIRL BEFORE YOU JUST POP UP LIKE THAT!



I HAVE TO SAY, I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD MAKE IT THIS FAR. AND TO THINK, YOU WERE **THIS** CLOSE TO OBTAINING THE **BALLS OF REDEMPTION**.

UNFORTUNATELY, TO COMPLETE YOUR CHALLENGE YOU--

--WHAT? HAVE TO FIGHT YOUR DRAGON?



YEAH, YEAH. I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR BIG, BAD, EVIL DRAGON. ONE OF THE **MANY** IDIOTS YOU HAVE LIVING IN THIS TWISTED MARRIAGE MAZE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT.



MAYBE AFTER I DEFEAT YOUR DRAGON, YOU CAN HIRE A COUNSELOR TO COME AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF ALL THIS OBSESSED-WITH-MARRYING-YOUNG-GIRLS-FAIRYTALE STUFF YOU AND YOUR GOON CREW ARE INTO BECAUSE IT'S JUST FLAT-OUT **GROSS AS FLUFF**

YOU NEED A NEW HOBBY IS WHAT I'M SAYING.



HOW DARE YOU LECTURE **ME!** REGARDLESS OF YOUR ARROGANCE, MY BEAST WILL KEEP YOU FROM YOUR PRECIOUS REDEMPTION AND YOU **WILL** BECOME MY **BRIDE!**



**DRAAUGOON, MAKE HER BEG FOR MERCY!**

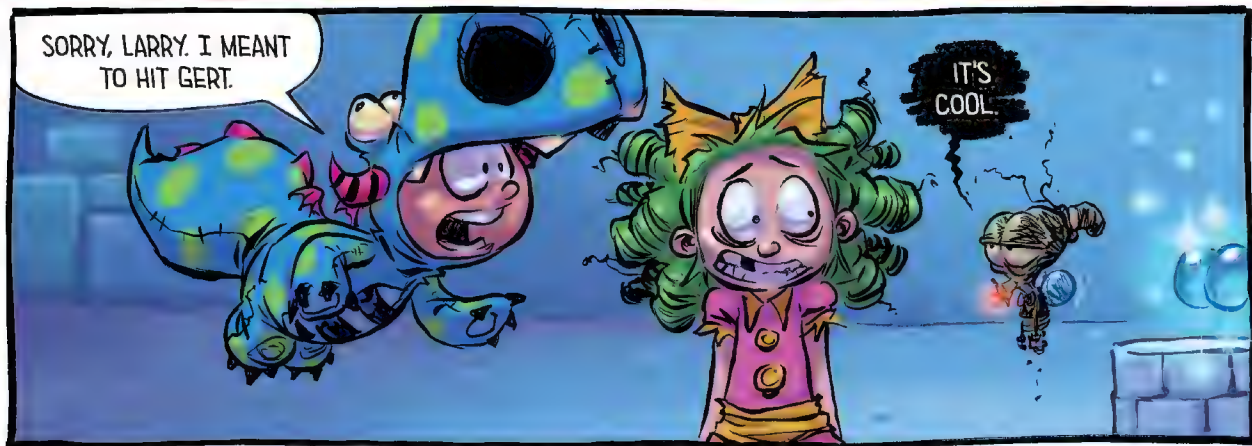
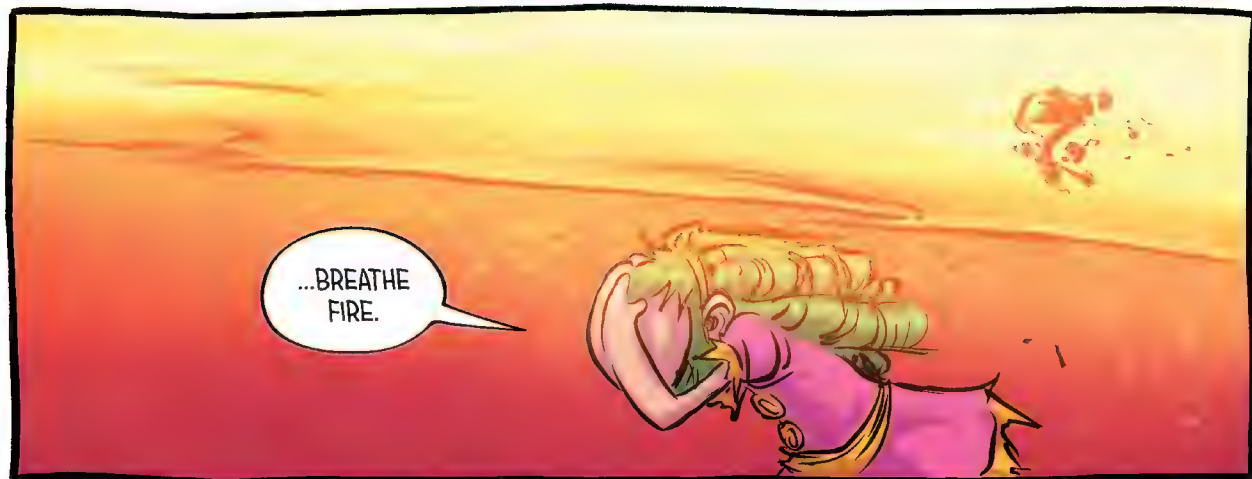
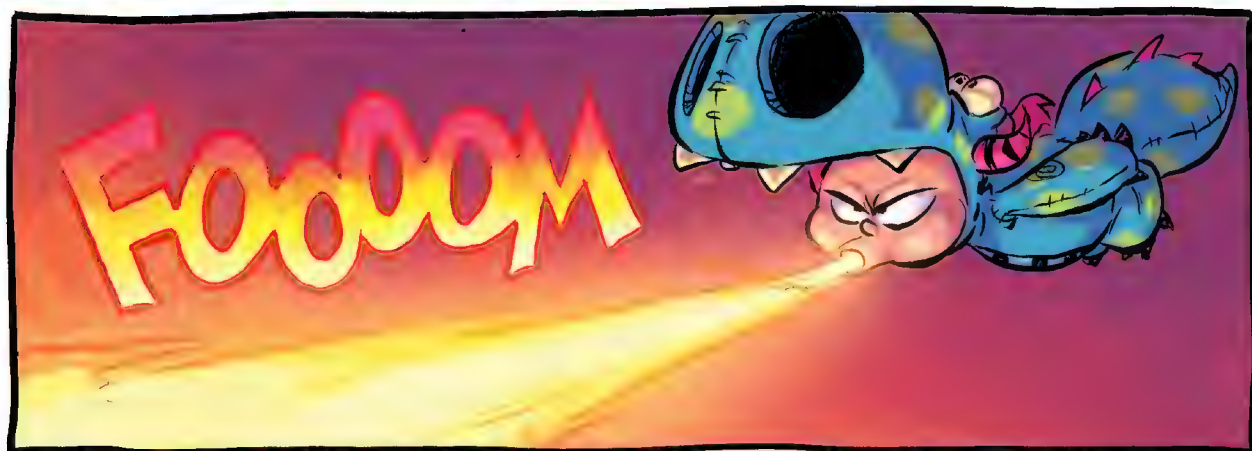








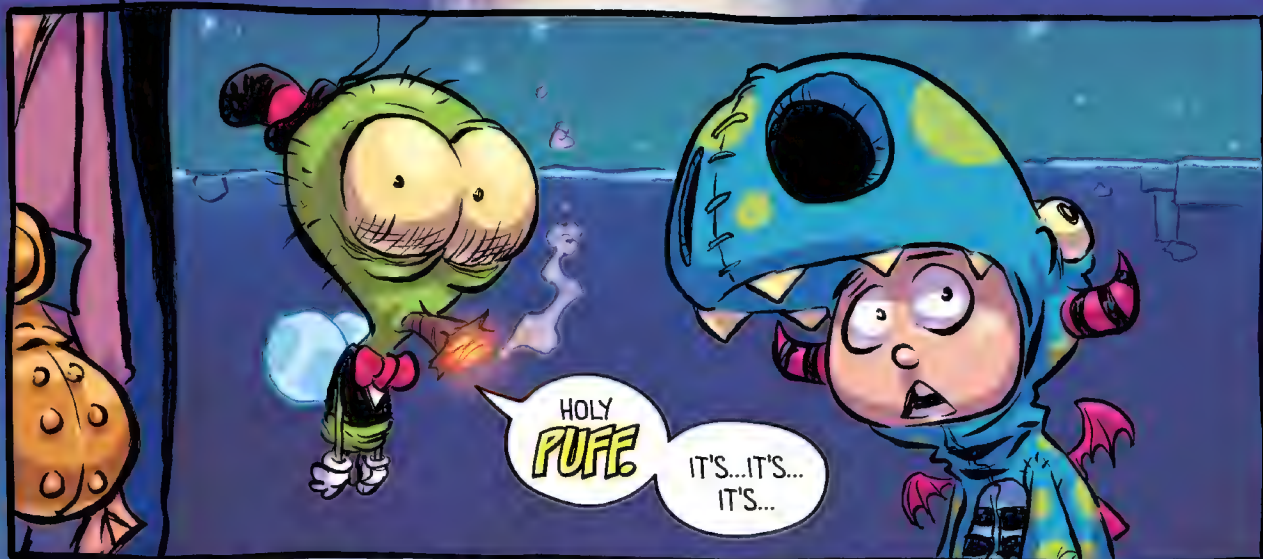














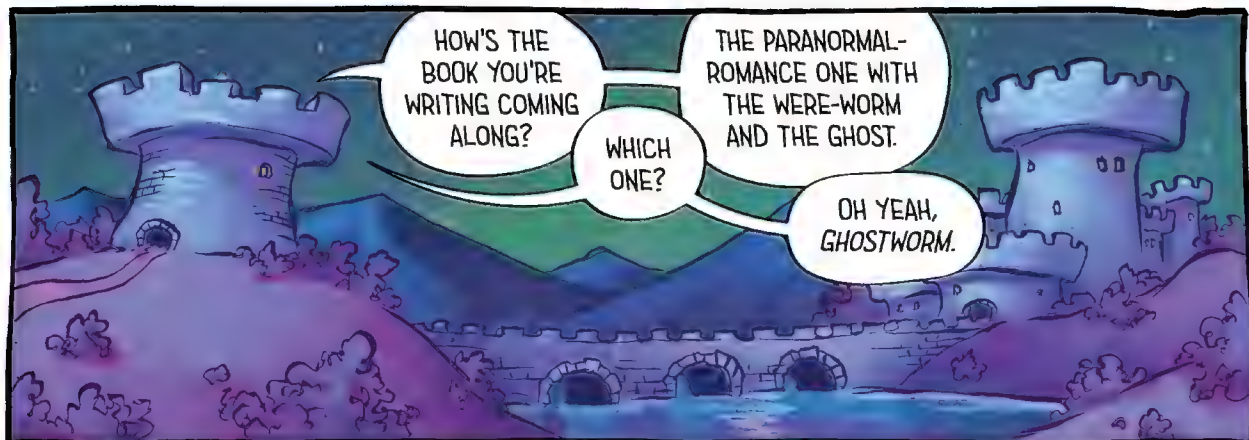




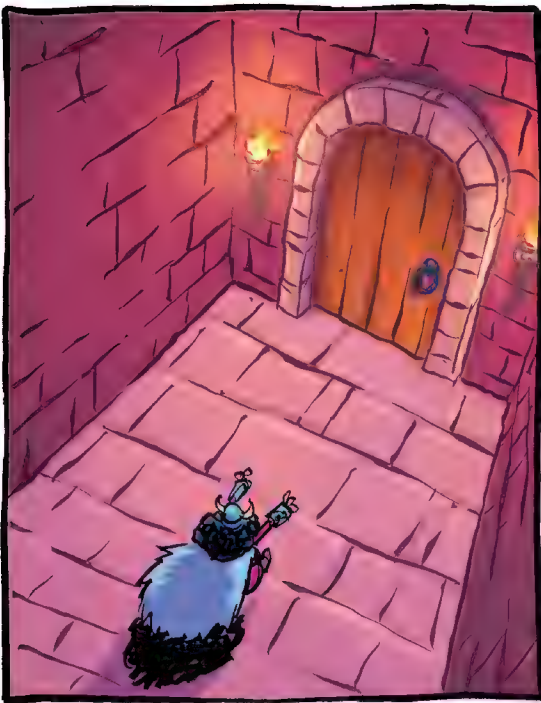
# FIFTEEN









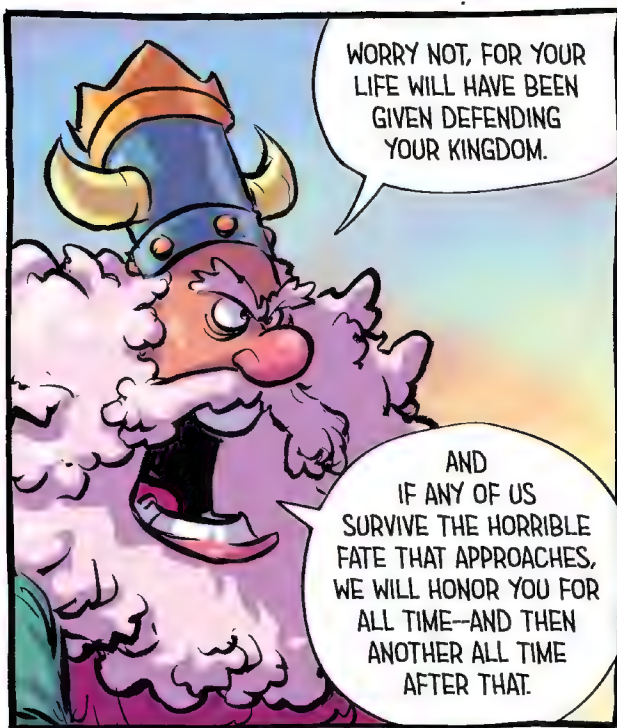






...ARE ON  
THE BRINK  
OF **WAR!**

WE  
HAVE NEVER FACED AN  
ENEMY AS DEADLY AS THIS.  
AND FOR MOST OF YOU, YOU  
NEVER WILL AGAIN—AS YOUR  
BLOOD WILL SPILL ON  
THIS GROUND.



WORRY NOT, FOR YOUR  
LIFE WILL HAVE BEEN  
GIVEN DEFENDING  
YOUR KINGDOM.

AND  
IF ANY OF US  
SURVIVE THE HORRIBLE  
FATE THAT APPROACHES,  
WE WILL HONOR YOU FOR  
ALL TIME—AND THEN  
ANOTHER ALL TIME  
AFTER THAT.

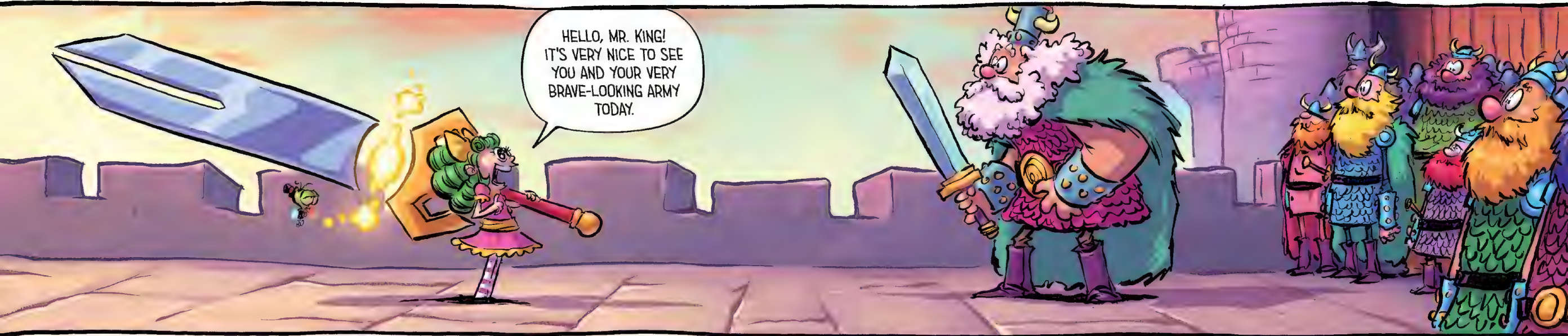


OH MY  
**GOBS!**  
I-I-T'S...



...IT'S  
**HER!**





HELLO, MR. KING!  
IT'S VERY NICE TO SEE  
YOU AND YOUR VERY  
BRAVE-LOOKING ARMY  
TODAY.



I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND. YOU  
ARE THE GERTRUDE  
OF LEGEND, YES?  
HAVE YOU NOT COME  
HERE TO SLAY US ALL  
IN YOUR NEVER-ENDING  
QUEST TO FIND THE  
WAY BACK TO YOUR  
WORLD?



OH YES, SIR. I AM  
GERTRUDE, AND I AM  
TRYING TO GET BACK  
HOME, BUT I HAVEN'T  
COME TO BRING YOU OR  
YOUR PEOPLE HARM,  
SILLY.



BUT  
YOU WIELD  
VALOFAX, THE SWORD  
THAT HAS ENDED ENTIRE  
WORLDS WITH ONE  
SWING.



HEE-HEE, YEAH, I  
WON THIS IN A GAME OF  
GALAXY GOLF YEARS AGO.  
LARRY SAID YOU MIGHT HAVE  
THE SCROLL OF PUFFLEHOP,  
AND I WONDERED IF YOU'D  
BE WILLING TO TRADE  
THAT FOR THIS.

THE SCROLL  
OF PUFFLEHOP?  
ISN'T THAT JUST A  
RECIPE FOR  
SOUP?

YUP.



DEAL!









LARRY, DON'T BE SILLY. WE CAN'T EAT ANY OF THIS OURSELVES. IT'S FOR THE WOOLY WITCH SO SHE'LL GIVE US THE TOOTING ROOT.

OKAY, SO THE LAST TIME YOU HAD WISHER'S ALE THINGS GOT A LITTLE GROSS AND I SHOULD'VE KNOWN THAT WOULDN'T WIN YOU OVER.



LET'S SKIP THAT AND GET STRAIGHT TO THE HARD STUFF.

I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE DEMON DANK. WHAT DO YOU SAY?



LARRY, I'LL TELL YOU AGAIN--**I DON'T DRINK!**

ANYWAY, WE'RE MAKING GREAT TIME. IF WE KEEP THIS PACE, I COULD BE HOME BY TOMORROW EVENING.

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. GOTTA GET YOU HOME.



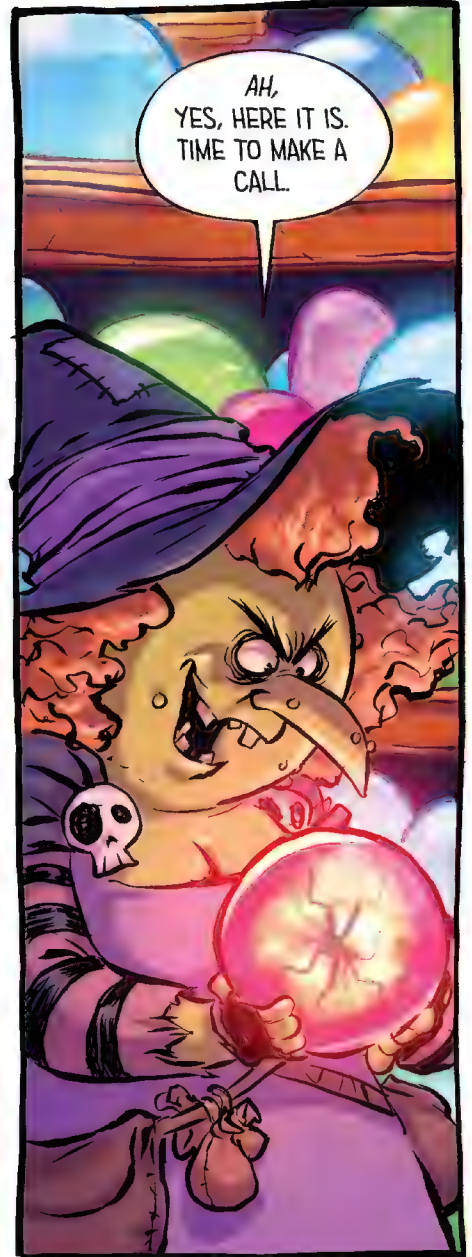
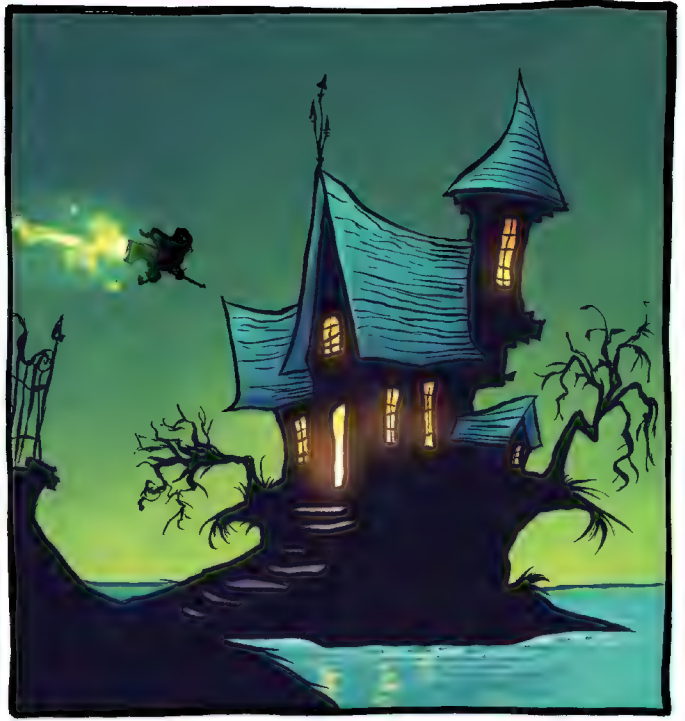
DID SHE JUST PASS ON DEMON DANK?

YES, REMUS, IT APPEARS THAT SOMETHING VERY **INTERESTING** IS HAPPENING WITH FAIRYLAND'S MURDEROUS MISFIT.

SHOULD WE FOLLOW HER AND SEE WHAT SHE'S UP TO?

NO. I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA.









I, HORRIBELLA,  
WITCH OF WITCHES,  
CALLING TO REQUEST A  
MOMENT WITH THE  
RULER OF ALL THAT  
IS DARK.

HEY,  
JEANIE. HOW'S  
STAN?

HEY,  
HORRIBELLA.



GOOD, HE GOT A PROMOTION  
LAST WEEK SO WE'RE GOING TO TAKE  
A LITTLE VACATION TO ONE OF THE  
UPPER RINGS THIS  
YEAR.

THAT'S  
TERRIFIC.  
THE BOSS  
AROUND?

YEAH,  
SHOULD  
BE. GOOD  
TALKING TO  
YOU, PLEASE  
HOLD...



♪ GENERALS GATHERED IN THEIR MASSES--JUST ♪  
LIKE WITCHES AT BLACK MASSES--EVIL MINDS  
THAT PLOT DESTRUCTION--SORCERERS OF DEATH'S  
CONSTRUCTION--IN THE FIELDS OF BODIES--

HELLO?



HEY, YOU  
MOST EVIL.

ENOUGH WITH THE  
TITLES. I'M IN THE  
MIDDLE OF BINGING DEAD  
LIKE ME, SO WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?

I SAW AN OLD  
FRIEND OF  
YOURS TODAY  
AND YOU  
WON'T  
BELIEVE IT,  
BUT I THINK  
SHE'S GOING  
TO MAKE IT  
HOME THIS  
TIME.

WHAT?!  
NO, NO,  
NO!



I ASSUMED THAT WOULD  
MAKE YOU QUITE UNHAPPY, SO I  
HAVE A PROPOSAL. THERE'S  
SOMETHING YOU HAVE THAT  
I WANT.



WHATEVER  
IT IS, IT'S YOURS.  
BUT...





"...I DON'T CARE  
HOW WELL HER  
JOURNEY GOES..."

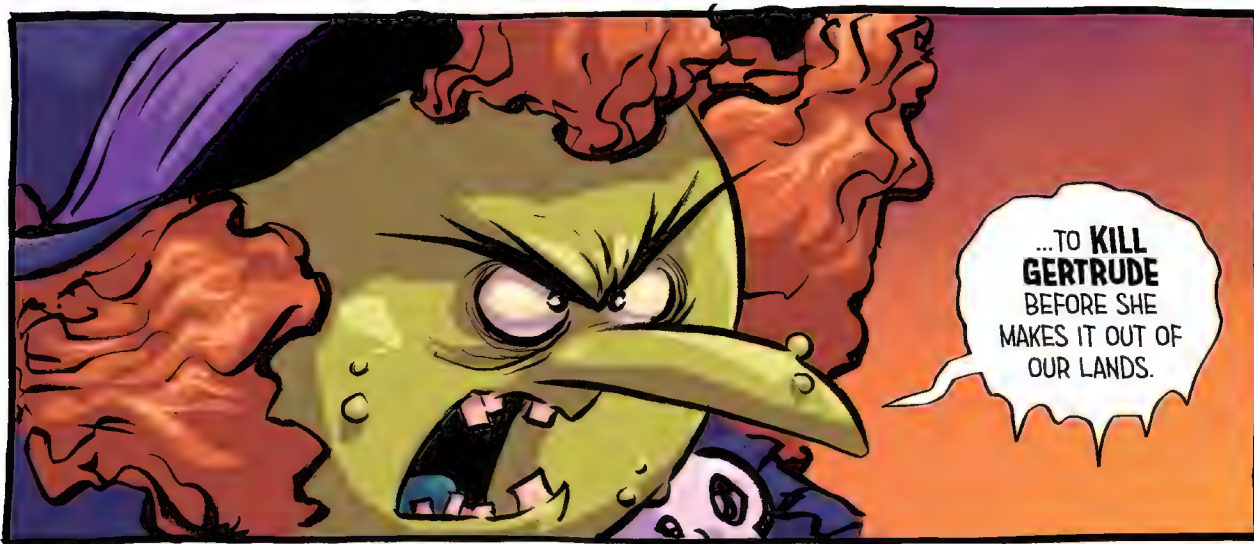
"...SHE MUST  
**NOT** MAKE IT  
HOME!"

HEE-HEE-  
HEE! I FINALLY  
FOUND THE KEY AND  
NOW I'M GOING BACK  
**HOME!**





I'VE  
GATHERED YOU,  
FAIRYLAND'S MOST  
NOTORIOUS ASSASSINS,  
FOR ONE REASON AND  
ONE REASON  
ONLY...



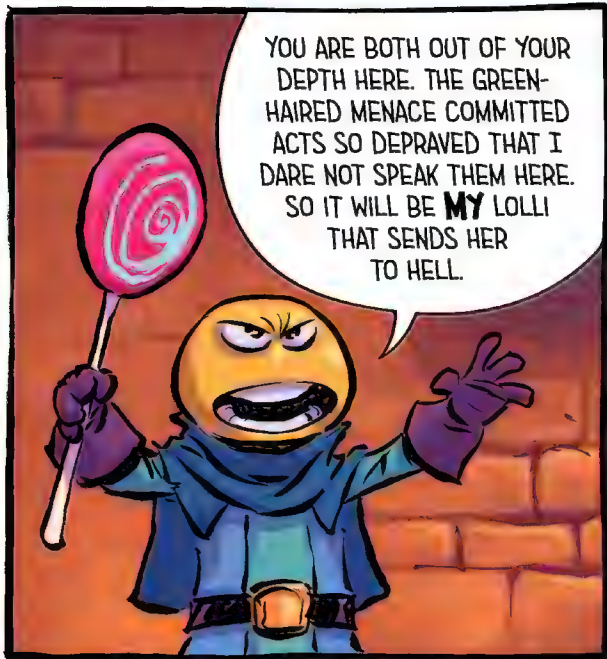
...TO KILL  
**GERTRUDE**  
BEFORE SHE  
MAKES IT OUT OF  
OUR LANDS.





SHE TOOK MY EYE AND  
ATE IT IN FRONT OF ME!  
I WILL BE HAPPY TO  
TAKE ONE OF HERS, SO  
SHE CAN WATCH WHILE  
I **END HER!**

I DON'T THINK SO.  
SHE CONVINCED ALL  
THIRTY-FOUR OF MY  
WIVES TO LEAVE ME  
AND TAKE ALL MY  
TREASURE WHEN  
THEY LEFT. I WILL BE  
THE ONE TO TAKE  
HER LIFE!



YOU ARE BOTH OUT OF YOUR  
DEPTH HERE. THE GREEN-  
HAired MENACE COMMITTED  
ACTS SO DEPRAVED THAT I  
DARE NOT SPEAK THEM HERE.  
SO IT WILL BE **MY LOLLI**  
THAT SENDS HER  
TO HELL.



!@\*#\$  
%&?!



**ENOUGH!**

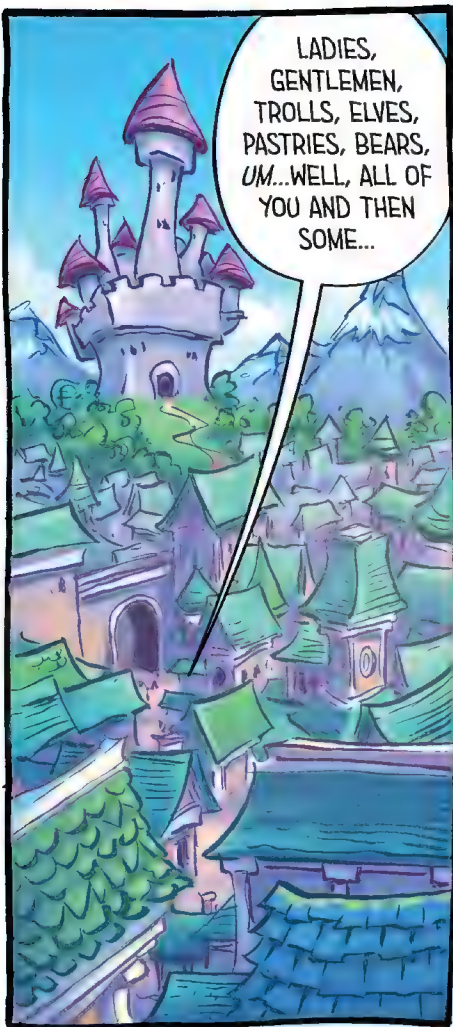


LISTEN UP, AND GET THIS  
THROUGH YOUR THICK  
SKULLS...  
...IF GERT DIES,  
**YOU ALL GET PAID.** NO  
MATTER IF SHE DIES BY ONE  
OR ALL OF YOUR HANDS,  
EVERYONE BENEFITS  
EQUALLY.



SO NO FIGHTING WITH EACH  
OTHER. IT'S SIMPLE. DEAD GERT,  
GET MONEY. LIVING GERT...  
WELL,  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
ANSWER TO SOMEONE  
MUCH, MUCH WORSE  
THAN ME.  
**NOW GO!**





LADIES,  
GENTLEMEN,  
TROLLS, ELVES,  
PASTRIES, BEARS,  
UM...WELL, ALL OF  
YOU AND THEN  
SOME...



...AS THE NEWEST RULER OF  
FAIRYLAND, IT IS MY PLEASURE  
TO ANNOUNCE THAT AFTER  
MANY YEARS OF TRIALS AND  
TRIBULATIONS...



...**GERTRUDE** HAS  
FOUND A KEY AND WILL  
FINALLY BE ABLE TO  
RETURN TO HER  
WORLD!



I THINK WE CAN  
ALL AGREE THAT  
THIS IS A SPECIAL  
DAY FOR--

OH  
MY, WELL  
THEN...

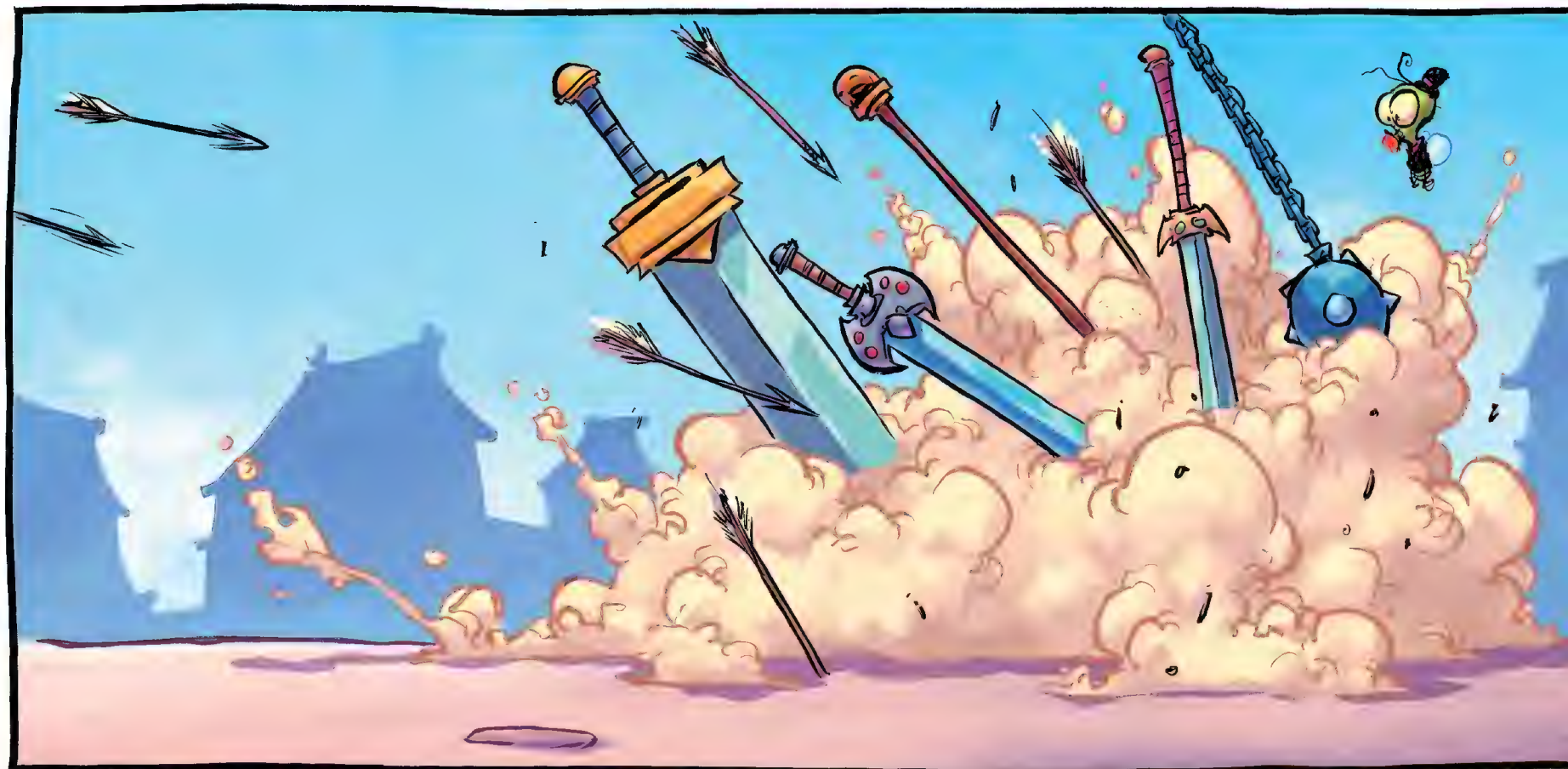
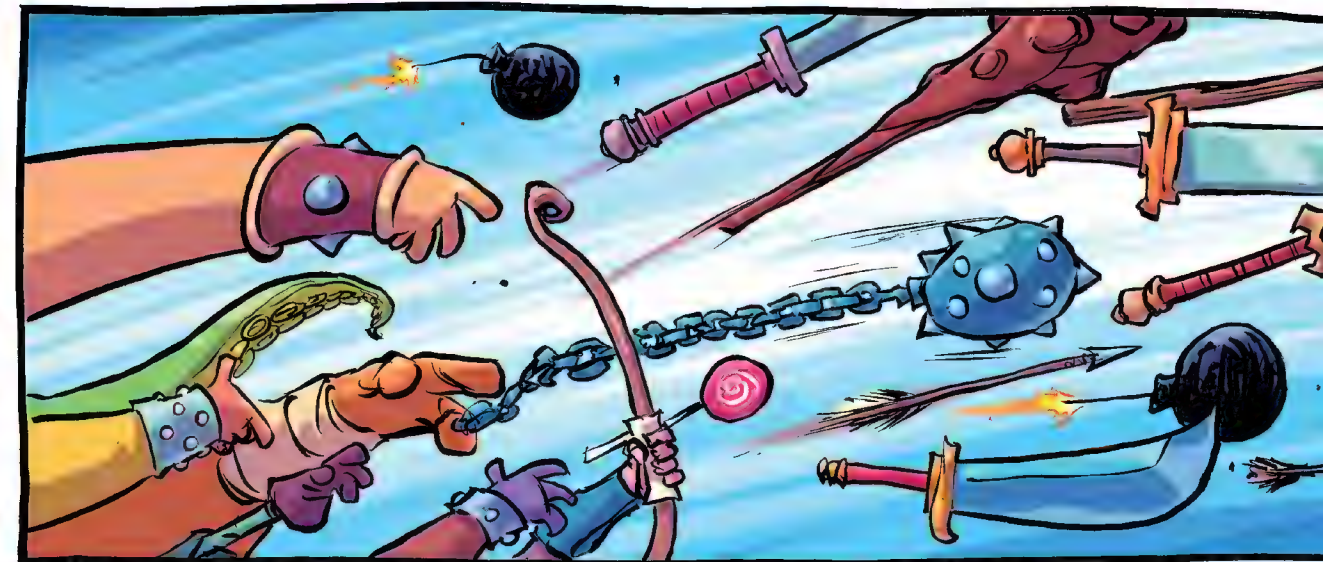


LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN, SHE  
HAS ARRIVED!  
PLEASE, LET'S SHOW  
HER HOW THRILLED  
WE ARE...

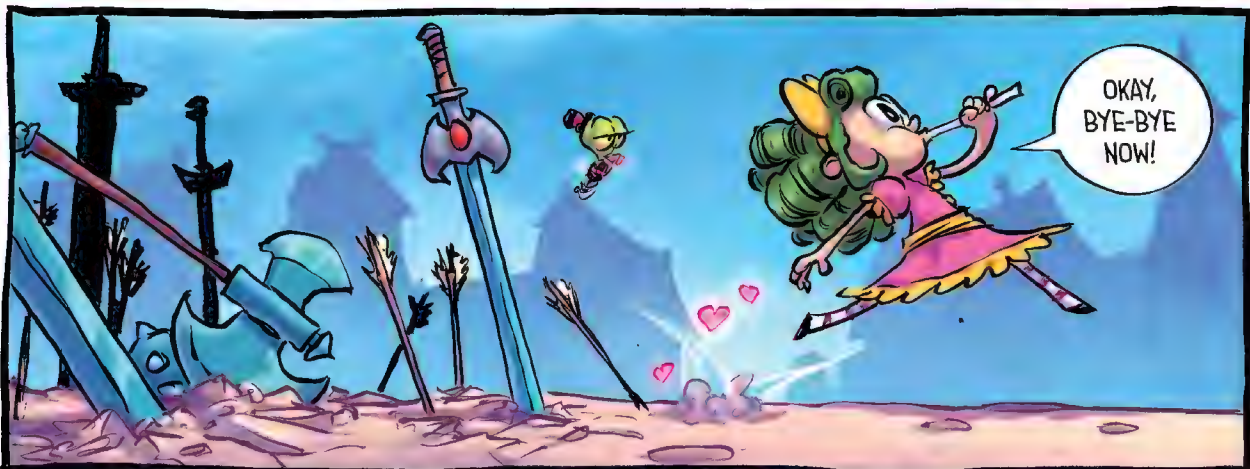














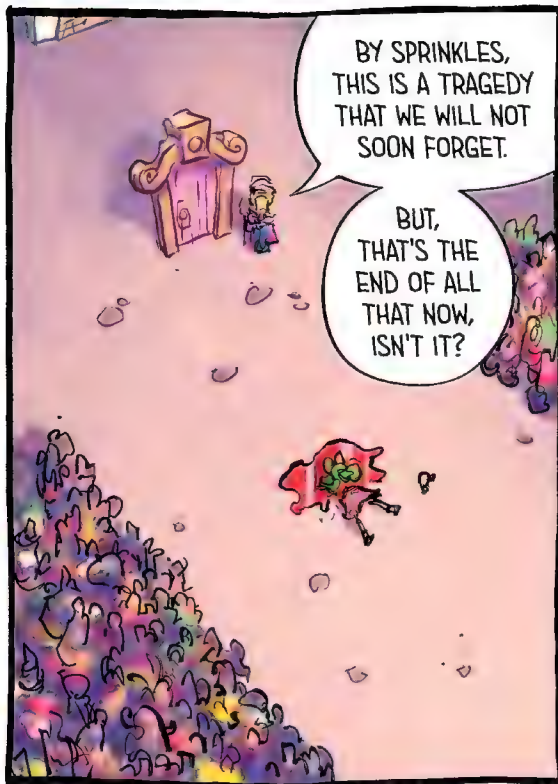






**DEAD!**





BY SPRINKLES,  
THIS IS A TRAGEDY  
THAT WE WILL NOT  
SOON FORGET.

BUT,  
THAT'S THE  
END OF ALL  
THAT NOW,  
ISN'T IT?



MOVING ON! FOR THOSE THAT  
ARE INTERESTED, THERE'S A  
BAGS TOURNAMENT OUTSIDE OF  
CORNHOLINGTON TONIGHT.

SIGN UP AT HUSKS IF  
YOU'RE INTERESTED IN  
PARTICIPATING!



THERE WILL BE PRIZES FOR THE TOP THREE  
WINNERS, AND BANISHMENT TO THE DUNGEON  
OF THE CHAMPION'S CHOICE FOR THE  
BEST LOSER.

COME,  
COME, THE DAY  
AWAITS!



ALMOST DONE  
HERE, PAL. YOU  
GONNA BE  
OKAY?

YEAH. JUST  
NOT SURE WHAT  
I'M SUPPOSED TO  
DO NOW. SHE...

SHE  
WAS MY  
PERSON.

SORRY,  
BUDDY. THAT  
SUCKS.

HEY, MAYBE  
SHE'S IN A  
BETTER PLACE  
NOW, YA  
KNOW?

YEAH...



"...MAYBE.

"BUT...

F F F F F L L L L L L U U U U U



“...KNOWING  
GERT...”

“...PROBABLY  
NOT.”









WELCOME TO  
**HELL!**









# SIXTEEN







WHY  
DO YOU HAVE  
THAT LOOK ON  
YOUR FACE? YOUR  
MORTAL ENEMY  
RULING HELL  
DOESN'T ENRAGE  
YOU?

OR  
MAYBE EVEN  
**IMPRESS**  
YOU?



NOT  
EVEN A  
LITTLE.



WHY  
NOT?! IT'S A PRETTY  
GOOD TWIST, RIGHT?  
YOU KILLED ME BEFORE I  
WAS ABLE TO GO BACK  
HOME...



...AND NOW YOU DIED BEFORE **YOU**  
WERE ABLE TO GO HOME, AND YOU  
HAVE TO FACE ME! GET IT?!  
CALLBACK.

YEAH.  
THAT'S WHY I'M COMPLETELY  
**UNIMPRESSED.**

FEELS  
LIKE A CHEAP STUNT TO  
END A STORY WITH A  
"CLEVER" CLIFFHANGER,  
IF YOU ASK ME.



WHAT  
DO YOU HAVE  
THAT'S A LITTLE LESS  
OBVIOUS?

HMMM, WHAT  
ABOUT...





...BRUUD THE  
BRUTAL!

WHAT'S  
THAT DOING  
FOR YA?



BIG OL'  
NOTHING.



SLUG  
LORD?

NOPE.



STILL  
NOPE.



I DON'T EVEN  
REMEMBER YOU.



STILL  
NOTHING.



DEFINITELY  
NOT.



ALMOST...  
BUT, NO.



SERIOUSLY, YOU'RE  
THE DEVIL, OR **ONE** OF  
THE DEVILS OR WHATEVER,  
AND THIS IS ALL  
YOU'VE GOT?

TORTURING ME WITH  
BOREDOM BY PLAYING  
WITH FACE-MORPHING  
SPECIAL EFFECTS FROM  
THE MICHAEL JACKSON  
"BLACK OR WHITE"  
VIDEO?



HA,  
HA, HA. VERY  
WELL.

I HAD  
MY SUSPICIONS THAT  
YOU MAY FEEL THAT WAY. I  
LIKE THAT ABOUT YOU. SO  
UNPREDICTABLE.

THEN AGAIN,  
SO AM I.

YOU'RE  
FREE TO  
GO.



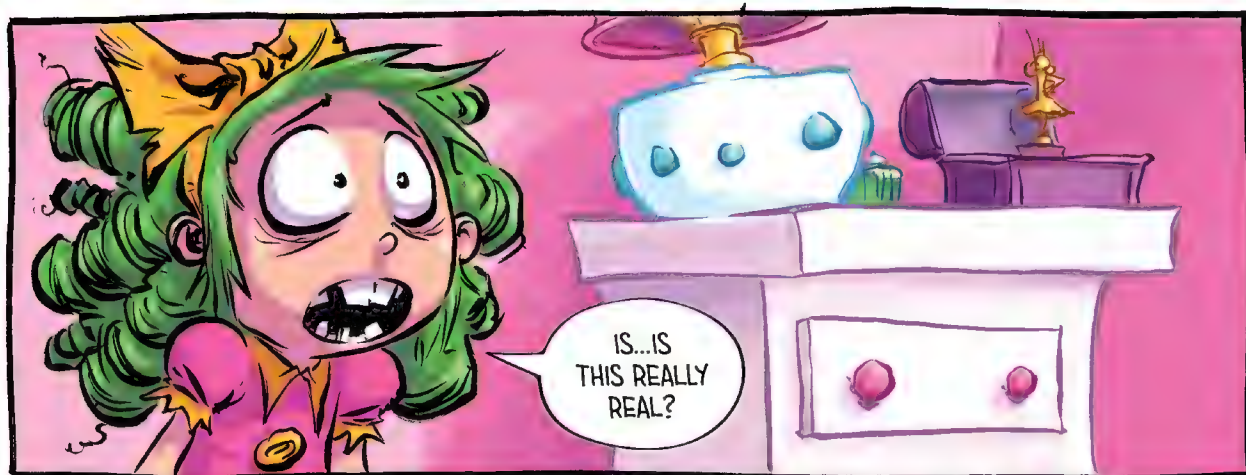
WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?

JUST THAT.  
YOU'RE FREE TO  
GO. PUT ONE  
FOOT IN FRONT OF  
THE OTHER AND  
WALK THROUGH THE  
DOOR. SIMPLE AS  
THAT.

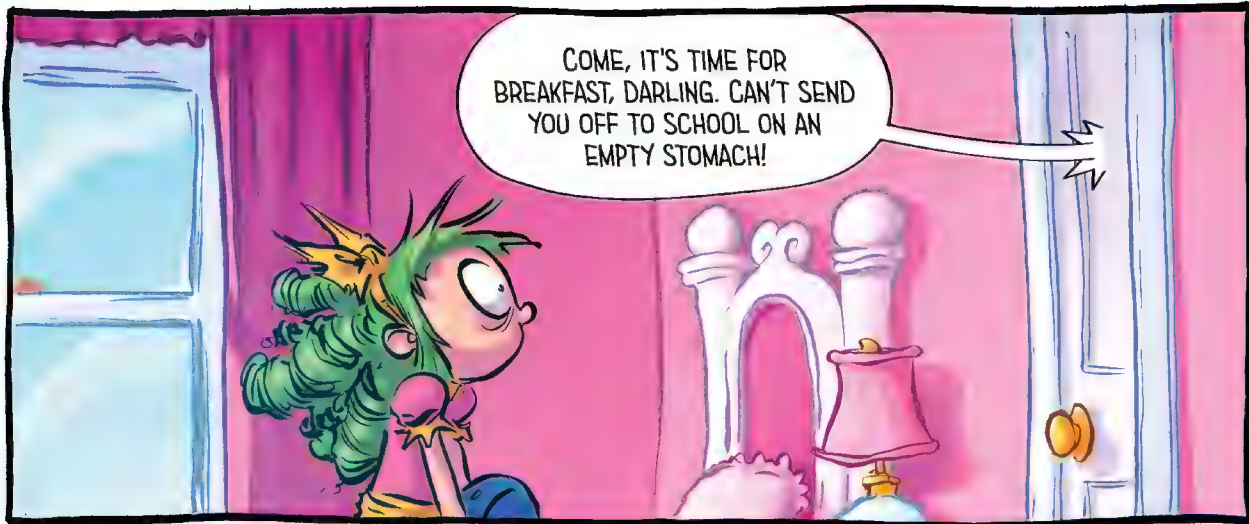
FINE. I'LL  
**JUST** GO...









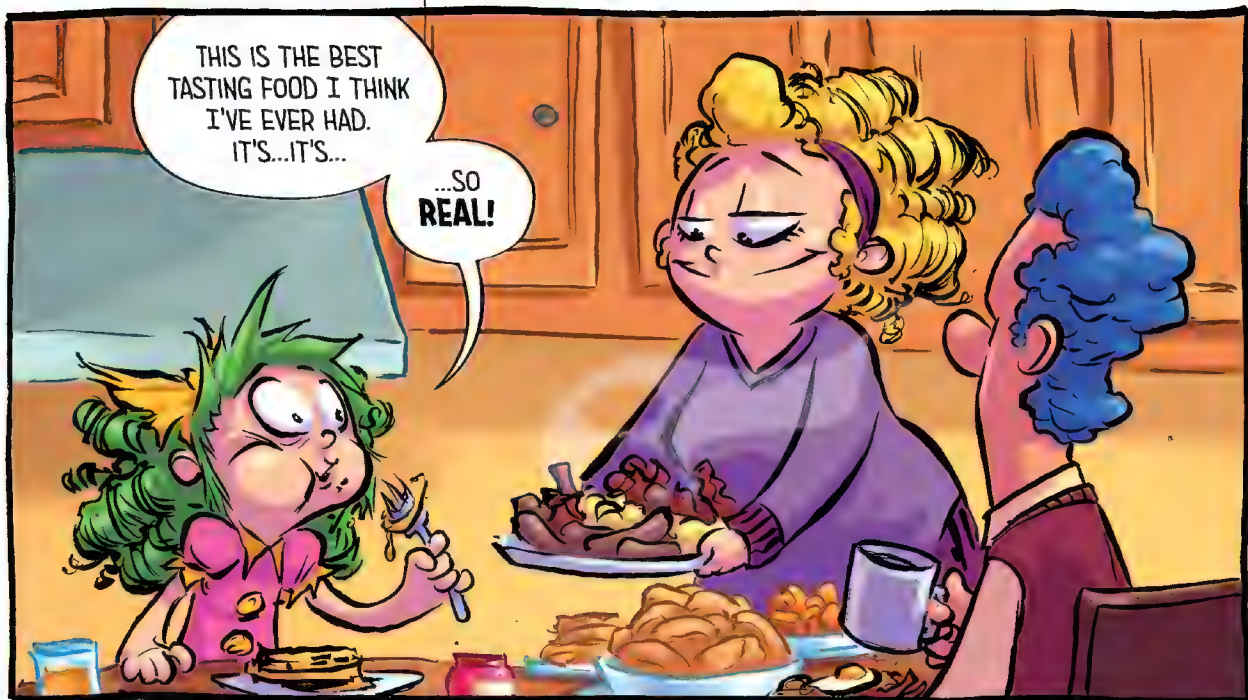






**MOMMY!**  
**DADDY! I CAN'T**  
**BELIEVE IT'S**  
**REALLY YOU!**

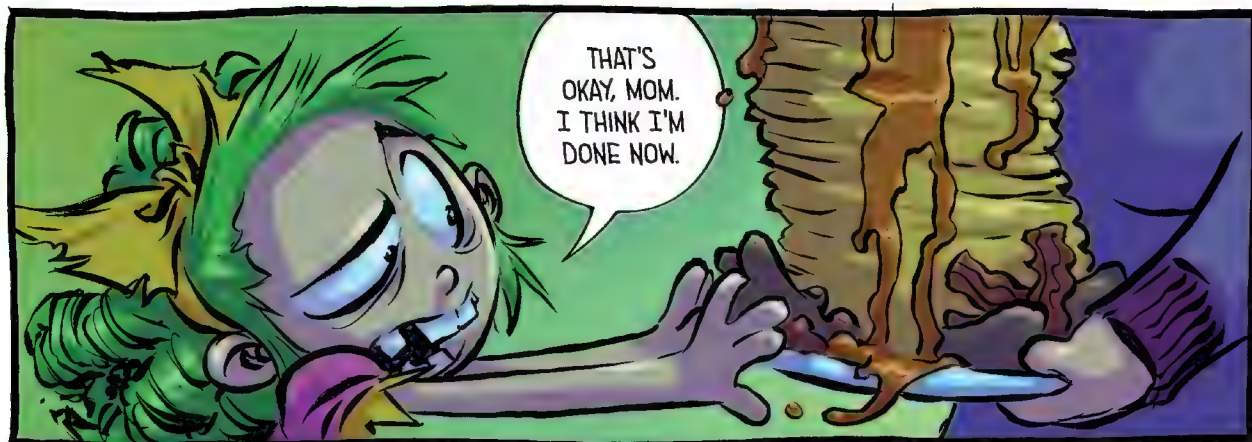










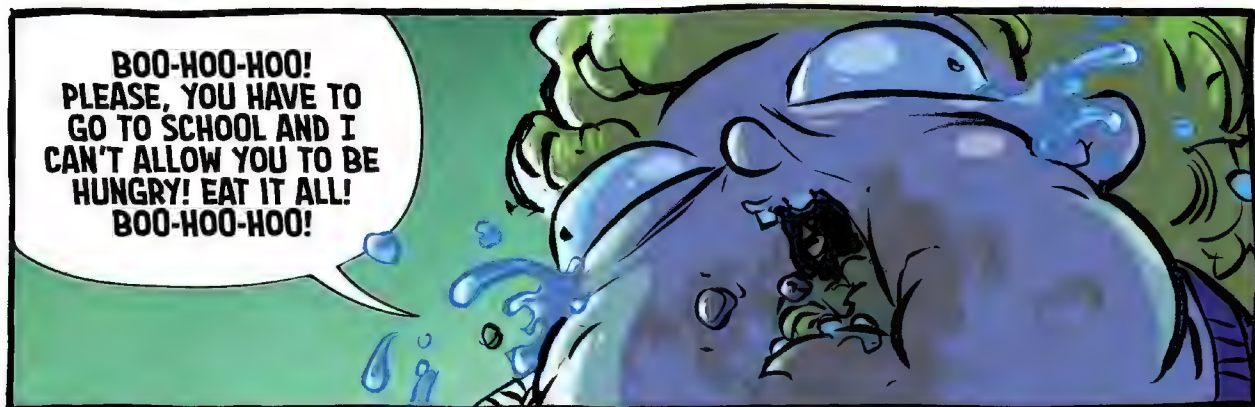




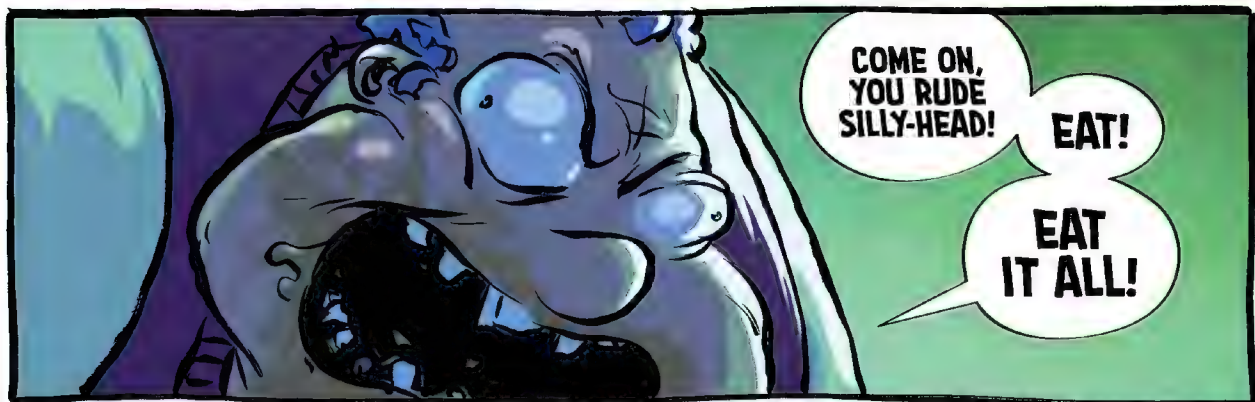


DO  
YOU HEAR  
ME, GERTIE?!  
DON'T BE SO  
RUDE TO YOUR  
MOTHER!

EAT!  
EAT IT  
ALL!



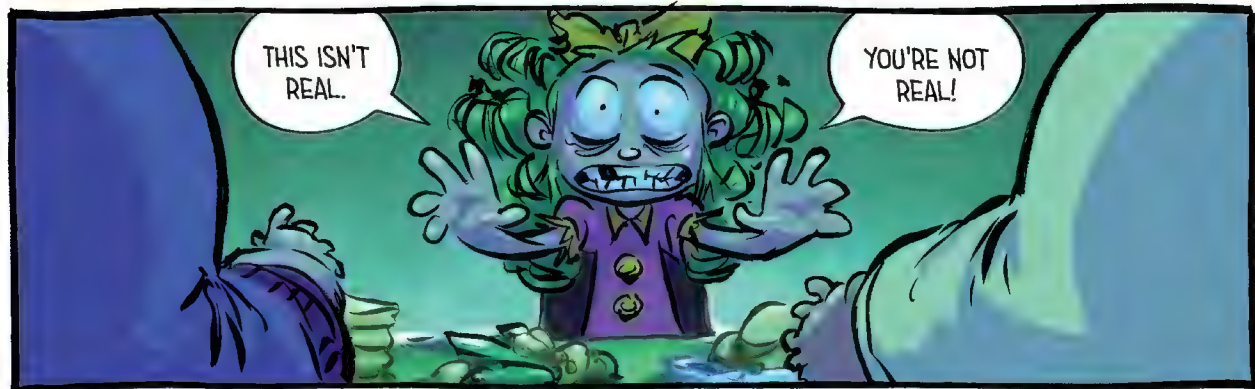
BOO-HOO-HOO!  
PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO  
GO TO SCHOOL AND I  
CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO BE  
HUNGRY! EAT IT ALL!  
BOO-HOO-HOO!



COME ON,  
YOU RUDE  
SILLY-HEAD!

EAT!

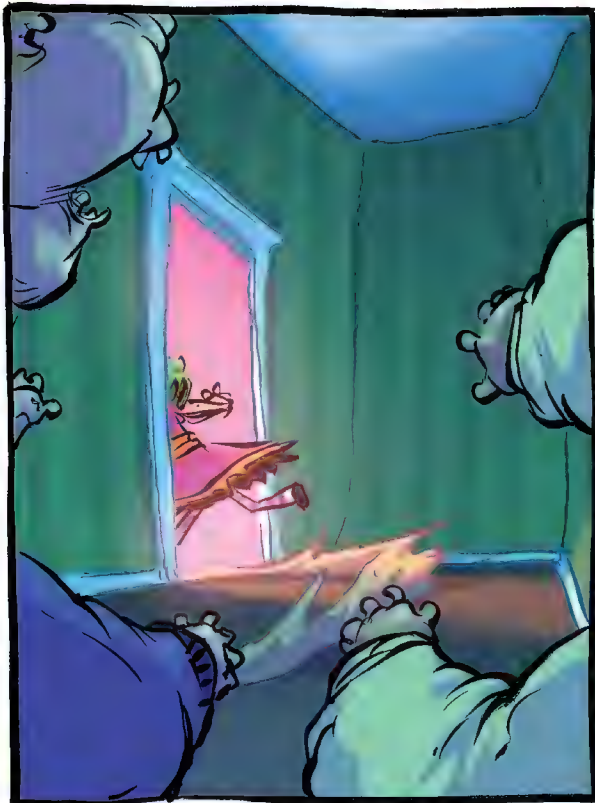
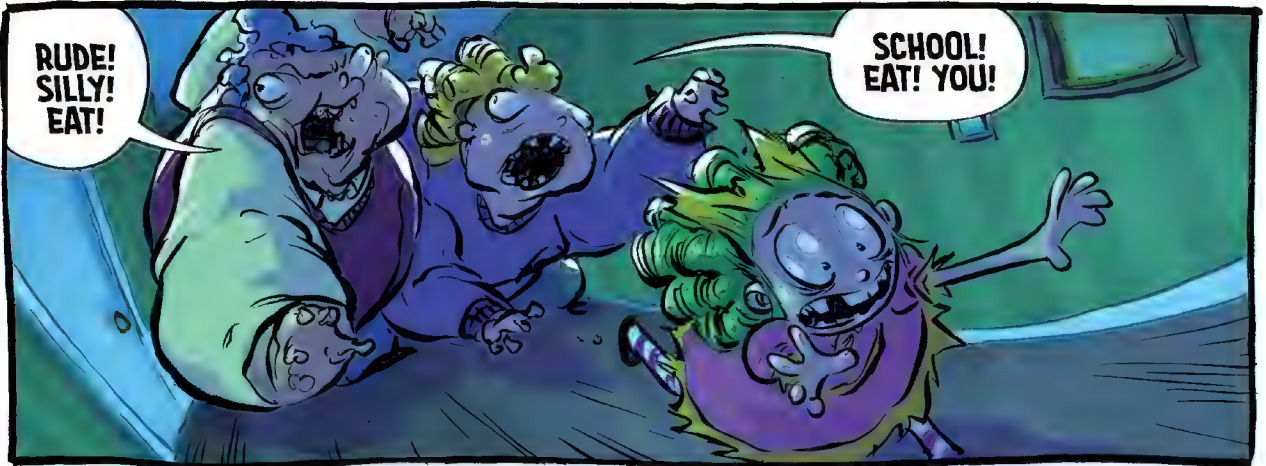
EAT  
IT ALL!



THIS ISN'T  
REAL.

YOU'RE NOT  
REAL!

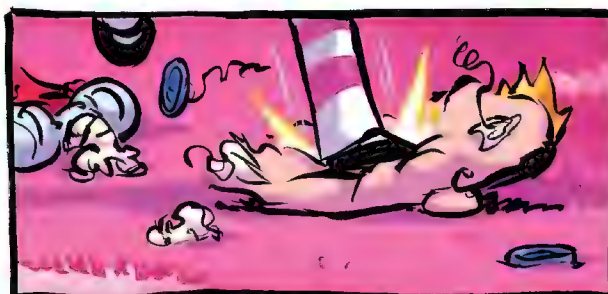
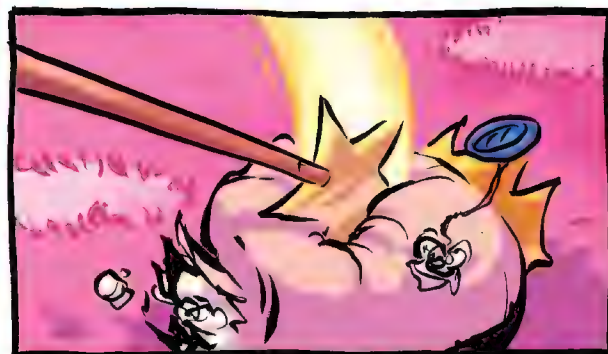
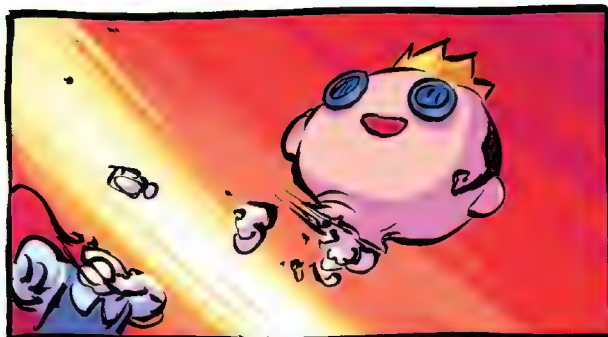
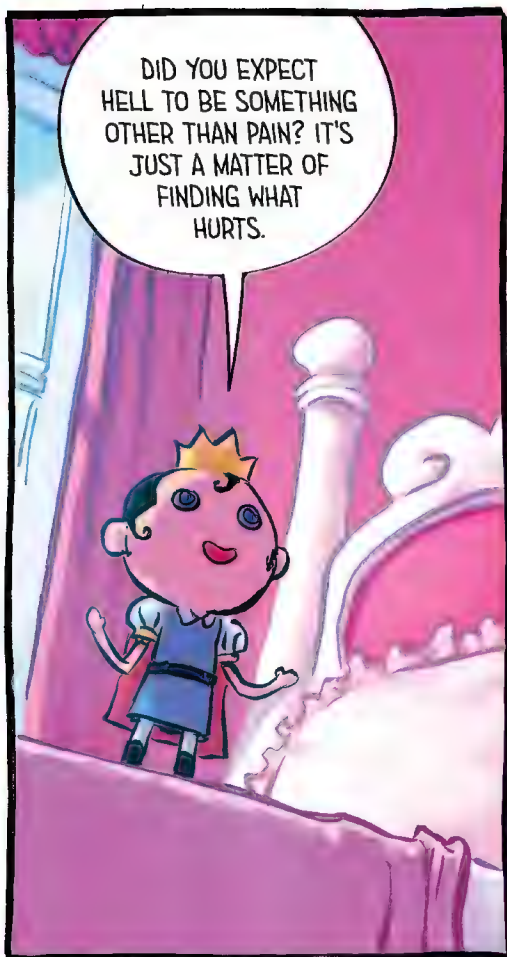








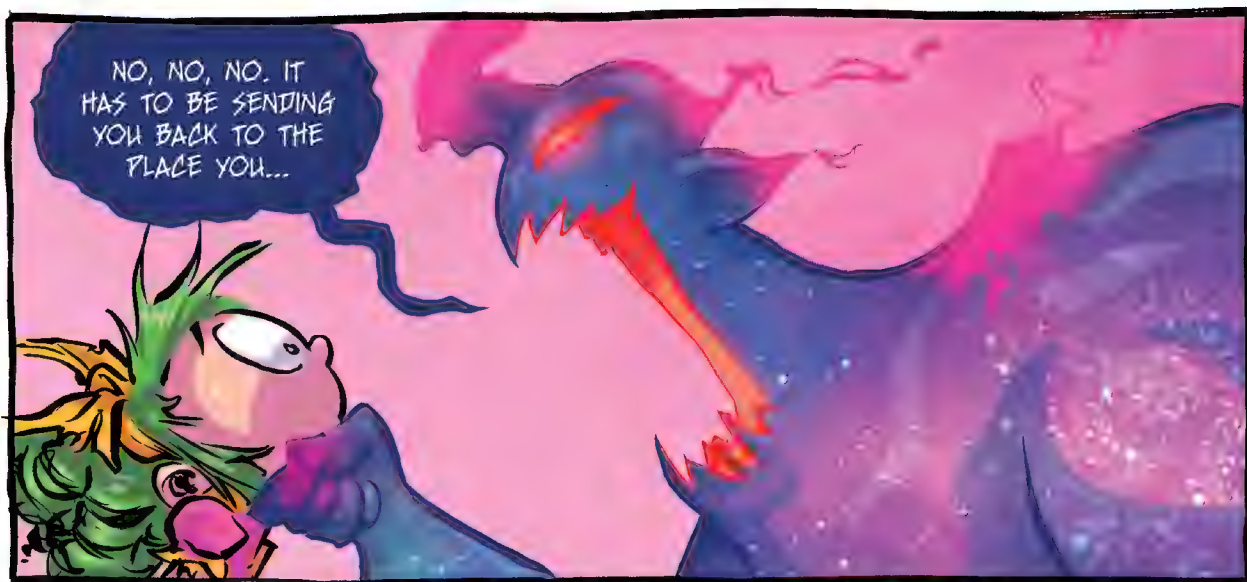




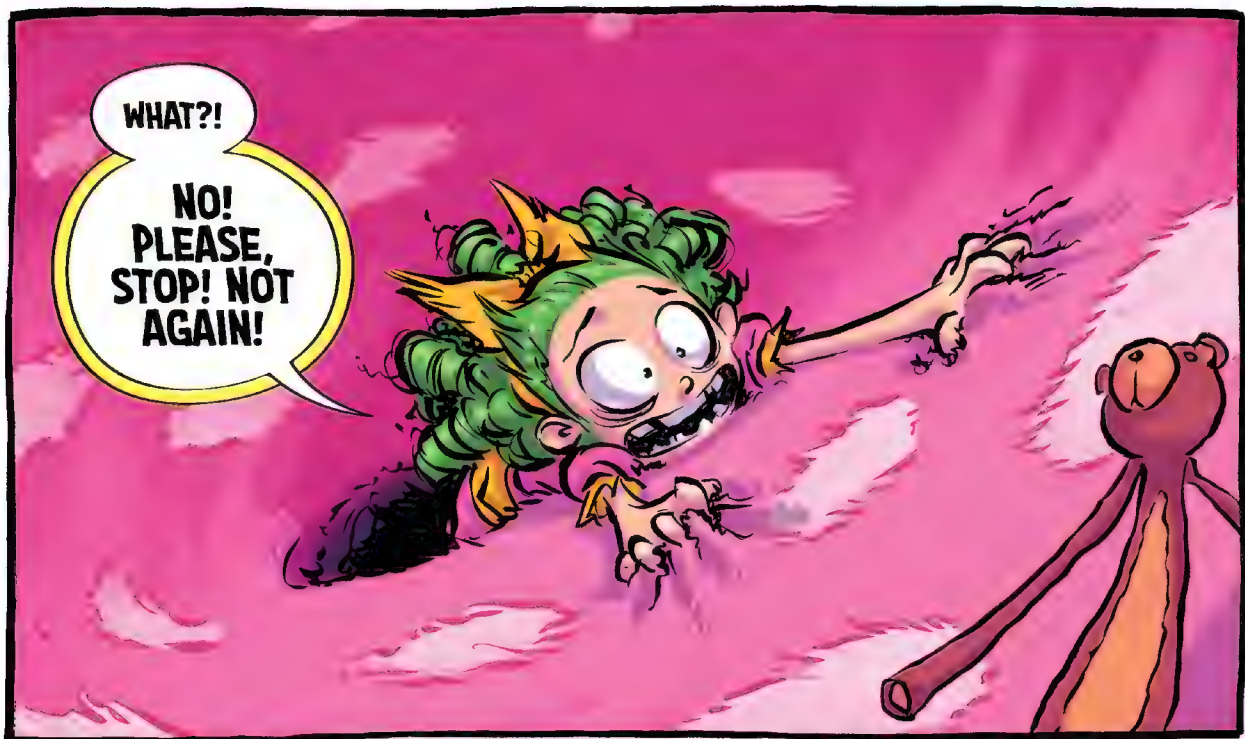




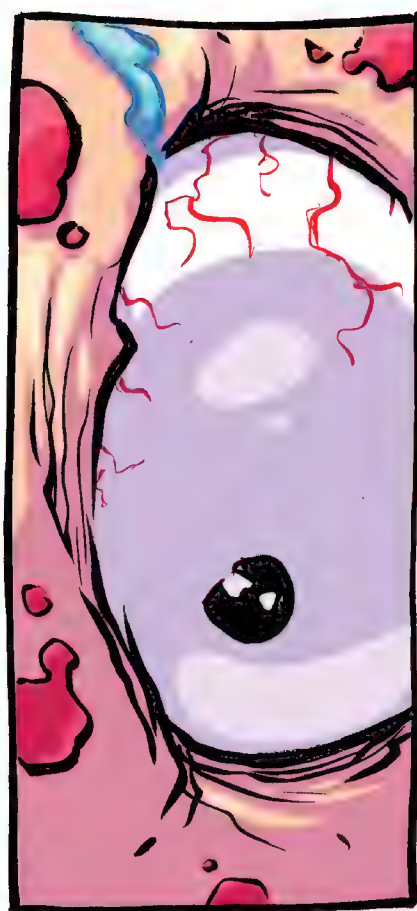
























INNNOOOOOOOOOOOOOO







# SEVENTEEN







YOU  
KNOW WE  
BROKE UP,  
RIGHT?

NO  
WAY!  
WHEN?



ABOUT A  
MONTH AGO. CAN YOU  
BELIEVE I CAUGHT HIM  
WITH SOME DEMON  
FROM ONE OF THE  
UPPER RINGS?

GET  
OUT!

I  
KNOW, RIGHT?  
WHATEVER. I'M NOT  
LOSING NO SLEEP OVER  
A GORGOLITE.  
ESPECIALLY--



HOLD  
ON, GIRL. SOMEONE'S  
CALLING THE BOSS'S  
SPECIAL LINE.

IT'S  
ALL GOOD. I  
HAVE A SERPENT  
APPOINTMENT IN A  
BIT. TALK TO YOU  
SOON.



HELLO, YOU'VE  
REACHED THE  
LOWEST RUNG OF ALL  
HELLS, JEANIE  
SPEAKING. HOW CAN  
I HELP YOU?



HEY  
JEANIE, IT'S  
HORRIBELLA. IS  
THE BOSSMAN  
IN?

HEY,  
HORRBSIE.  
YEAH, LET ME SEE  
IF I CAN GET HIM  
FOR YOU.

















ALL  
RIGHT, NEWBIE. IT'S  
YOUR FIRST DAY ON THE  
JOB SO WE HAVE TO GET  
SOME THINGS OUT OF  
THE WAY.

FIRST UP, READ  
AND MEMORIZE  
YOUR HANDBOOK.  
LOTS OF RULES AND  
WHATNOT IN THERE.  
THEY DO **NOT** MESS  
AROUND WITH THE  
RULES HERE.



NEXT, PERSONAL  
FILES, INSURANCE  
PAPERS, LIABILITY  
WAIVERS, ETC.

FILL THESE OUT IN  
QUADRUPPLICATE.



AND FINALLY, THE  
OFFICIAL FPS UNIFORM  
AND YOUR EQUIPMENT  
BELT.

AN  
FPS EMPLOYEE  
MUST BE IN UNIFORM  
AT ALL TIMES WHILE  
ON THE JOB, NO IFS,  
ANDS, OR BUTTS.  
ESPECIALLY NO  
BUTTS.



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WELL, WOULD  
YOU LOOK AT  
THAT?

BY  
THE POWER  
VESTED IN ME BY  
THE FAIRYLAND  
POSTAL SERVICE, I  
HEREBY WELCOME  
OUR NEWEST  
COURIER...



...DUNCAN  
DRAGON!

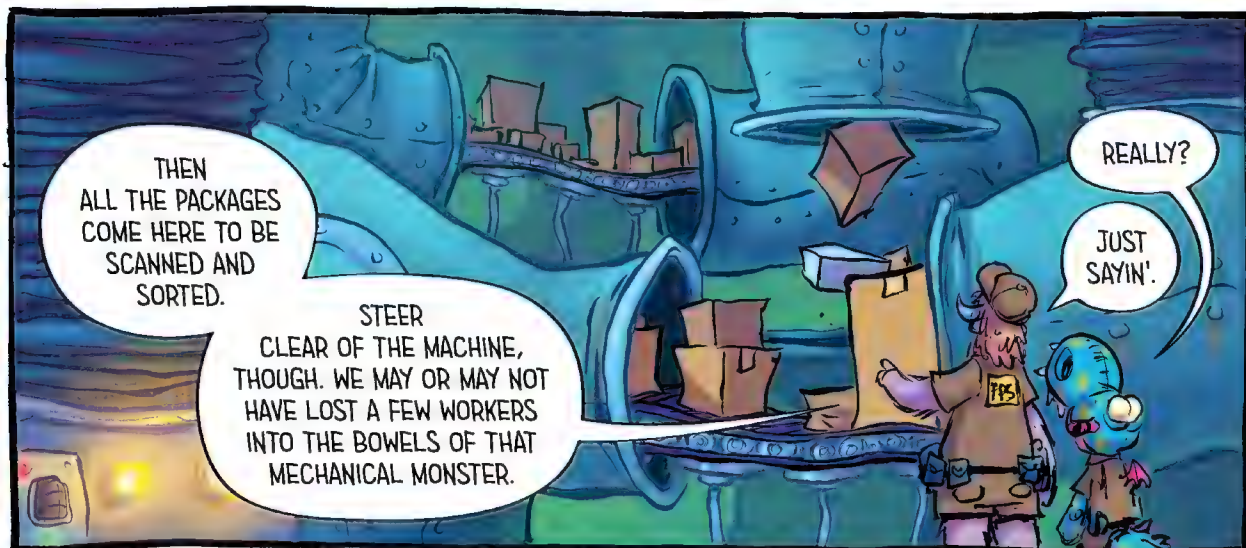






THIS IS WHERE YOU AND ALL THE COURIERS WILL BRING THEIR PARCELS TO BE PROCESSED AND LEAVE WITH THE ONES READY TO BE DELIVERED.

IT ALL BEGINS AND ENDS HERE.

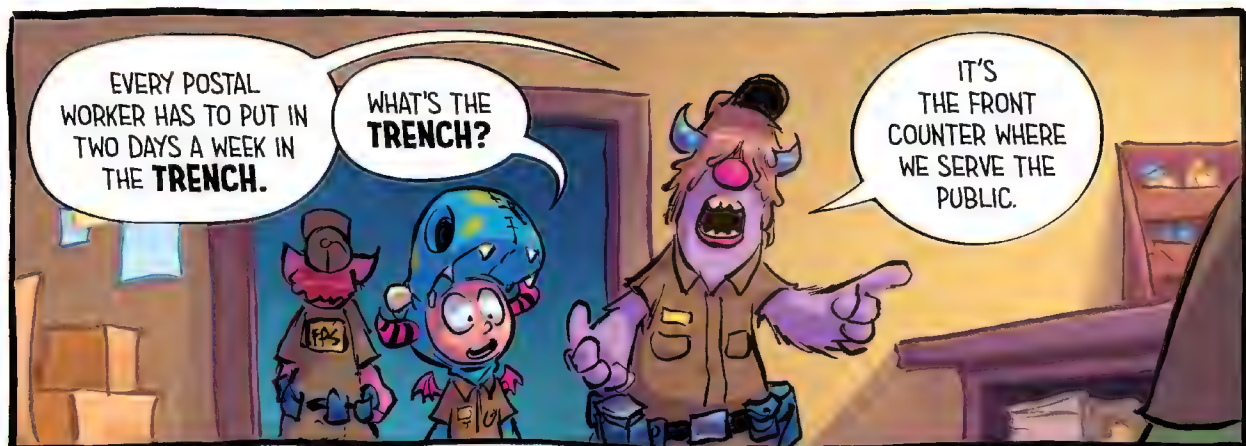


THEN ALL THE PACKAGES COME HERE TO BE SCANNED AND SORTED.

STEER CLEAR OF THE MACHINE, THOUGH. WE MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE LOST A FEW WORKERS INTO THE BOWELS OF THAT MECHANICAL MONSTER.

REALLY?

JUST SAYIN'.



EVERY POSTAL WORKER HAS TO PUT IN TWO DAYS A WEEK IN THE **TRENCH**.

WHAT'S THE **TRENCH**?

IT'S THE FRONT COUNTER WHERE WE SERVE THE PUBLIC.



WE LOSE MORE PEOPLE TO THE TRENCH THAN WE DO THE SORTER.

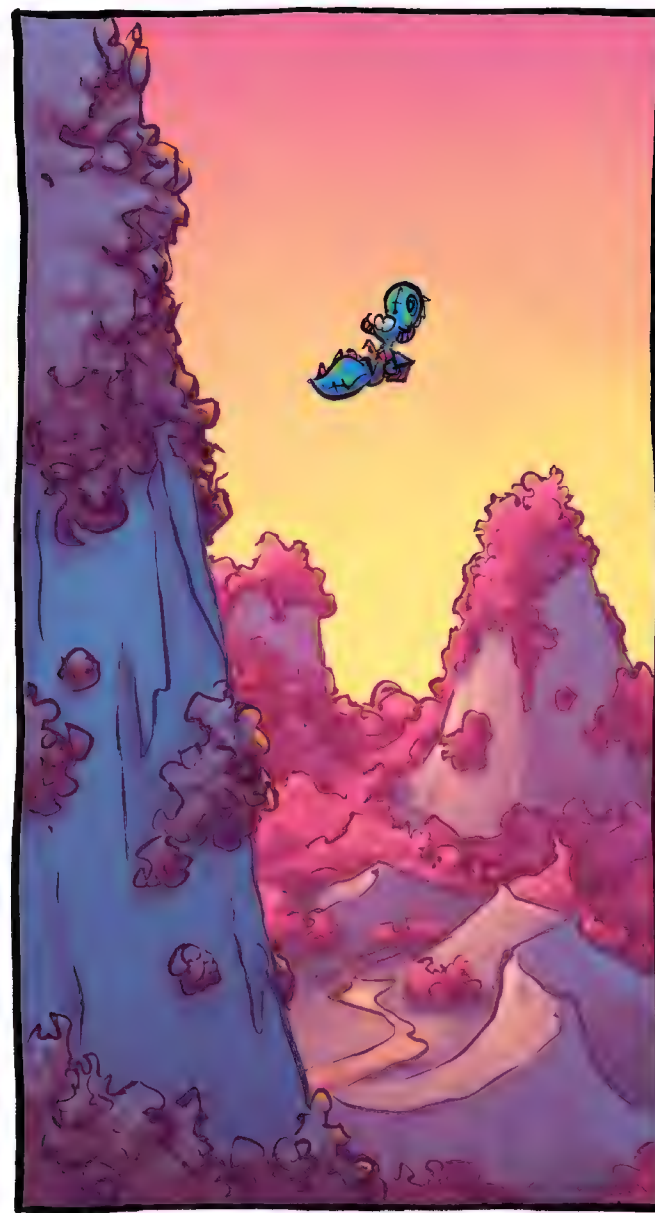
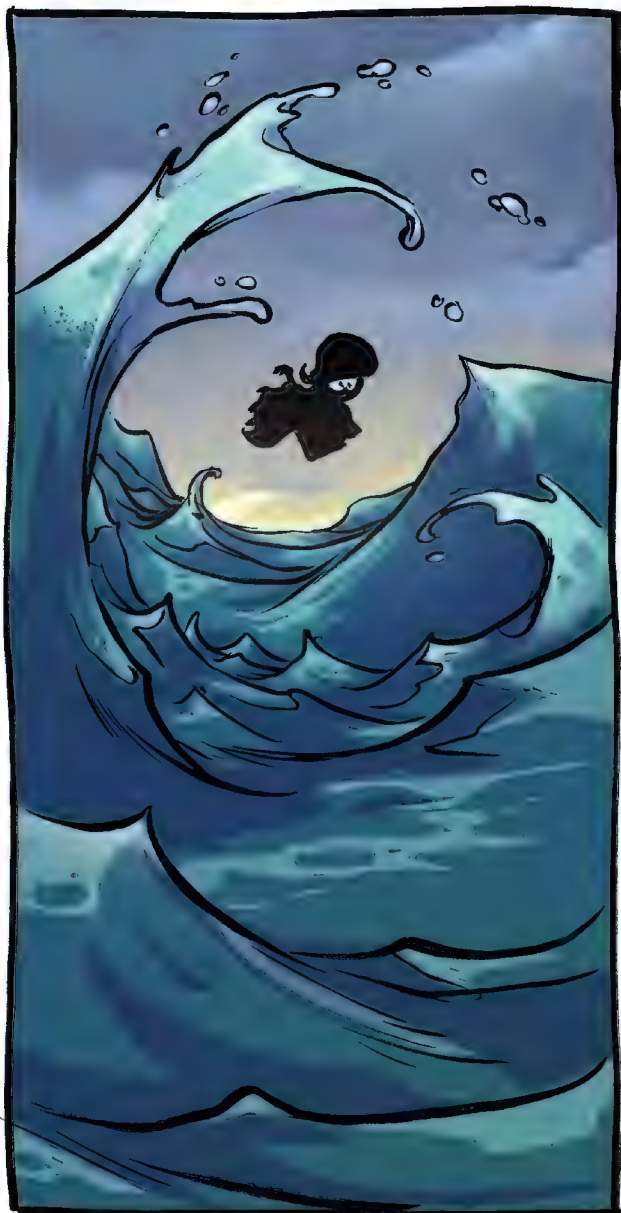
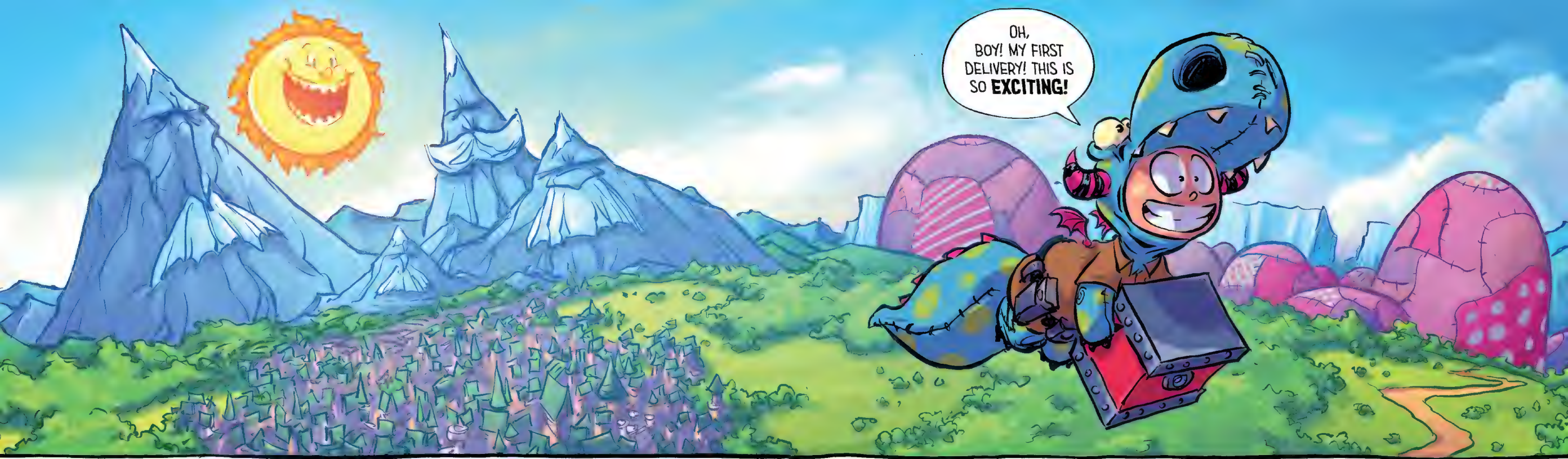




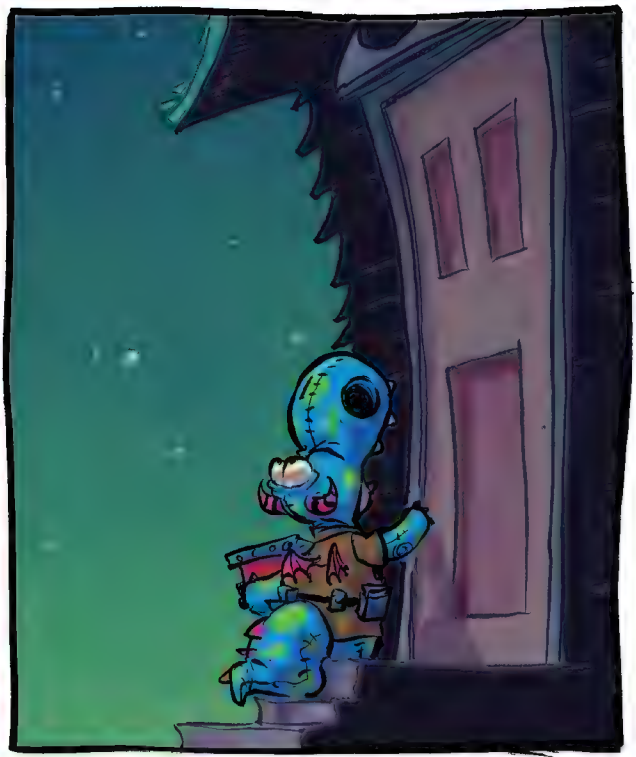












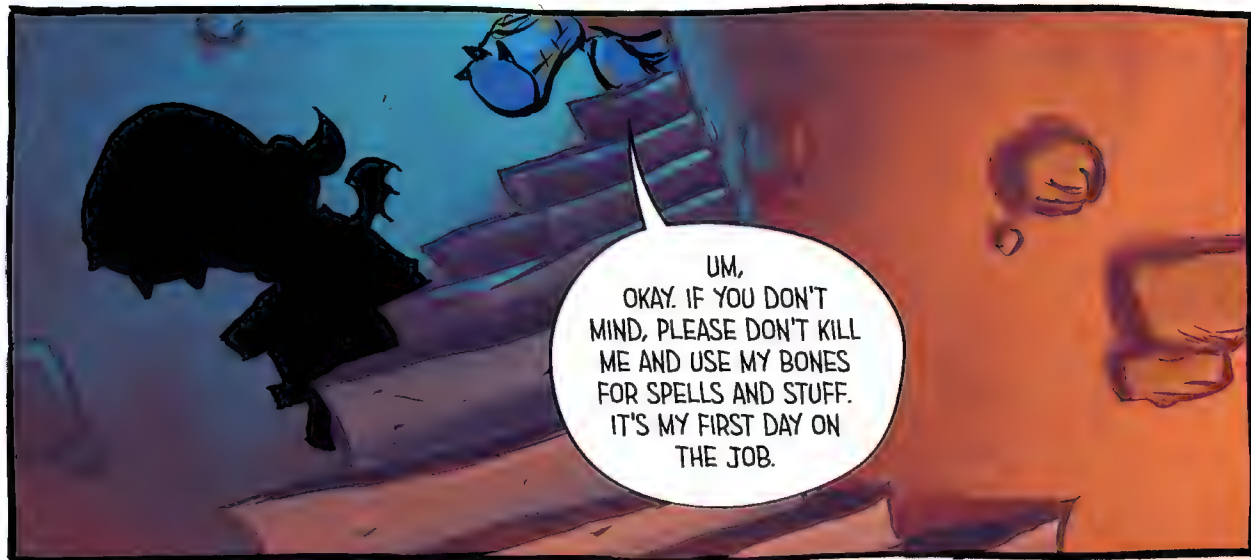




HELLO? MISS  
HORRIBELLA? I'VE GOT A  
PACKAGE FOR YOU FROM...  
FROM, WELL, SOMEONE  
WHO CALLED HIMSELF  
"BILL."



I'M  
DOWN HERE.  
BE A DEAR AND  
BRING IT TO  
ME.



UM,  
OKAY. IF YOU DON'T  
MIND, PLEASE DON'T KILL  
ME AND USE MY BONES  
FOR SPELLS AND STUFF.  
IT'S MY FIRST DAY ON  
THE JOB.



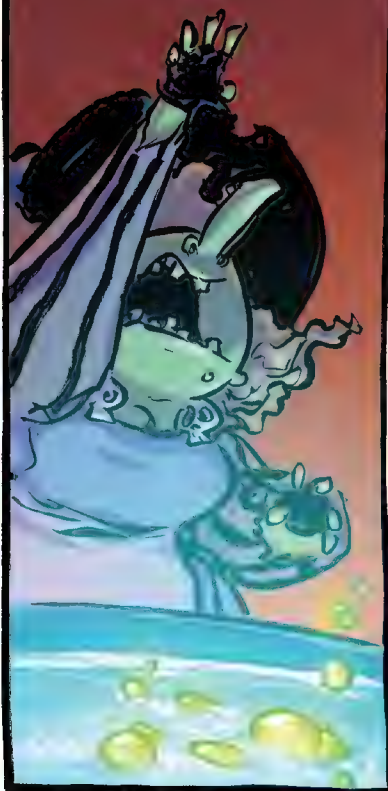
DON'T BE SILLY,  
BOY. I HAVE NO USE  
FOR THE BONES OF  
SOME LITTLE PHONY  
DRAGON.







YES,  
FAIRYLAND HAS  
EVERYTHING ONE'S  
MIND CAN IMAGINE  
AND EVEN MORE  
THAT IT CANNOT.



ALL  
OF THE MAGIC  
AND WONDER ONE  
COULD WANT.



STILL, SEARCH  
AS FAR AND AS  
LONG AS YOU'RE  
ABLE AND YOU'LL  
DISCOVER THERE  
IS **ONE** THING  
MISSING.



W-W-  
WHAT'S  
THAT?!







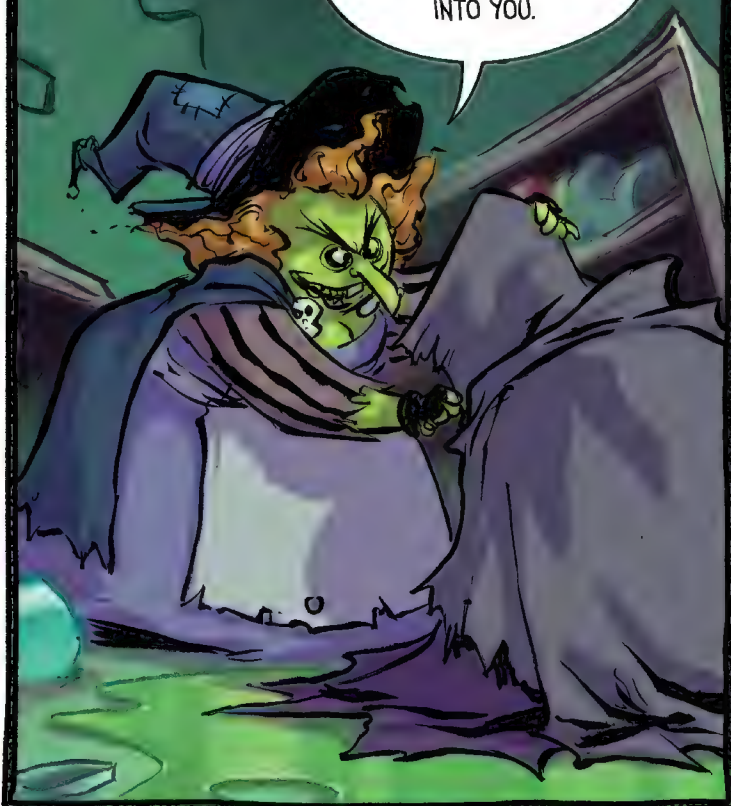


HA!  
YEAH RIGHT.  
THERE'S NO  
SUCH THING.  
FAIRYLAND WILL  
GO ON  
FOREVER!

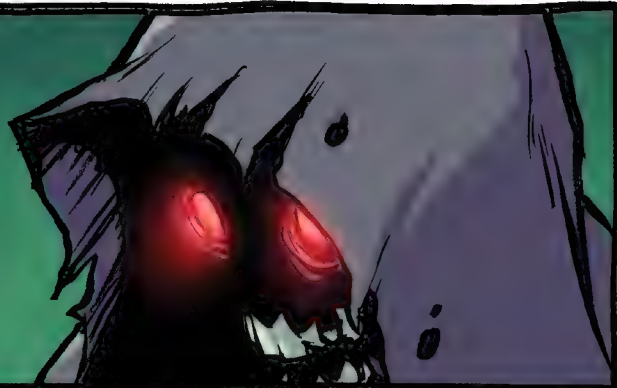
BESIDES,  
LOOKS LIKE YOUR  
FRIEND THERE IS  
GOING TO NEED A FEW  
TURTLE BURGERS  
BEFORE ANY KIND  
OF **END** IS IN  
SIGHT.



DON'T  
LISTEN TO HIM. YOU  
LOOK **FANTASTIC**. HE'S  
NOT COMPLETELY WRONG,  
THOUGH. WE DO NEED TO  
BREATHE A LITTLE LIFE  
INTO YOU.



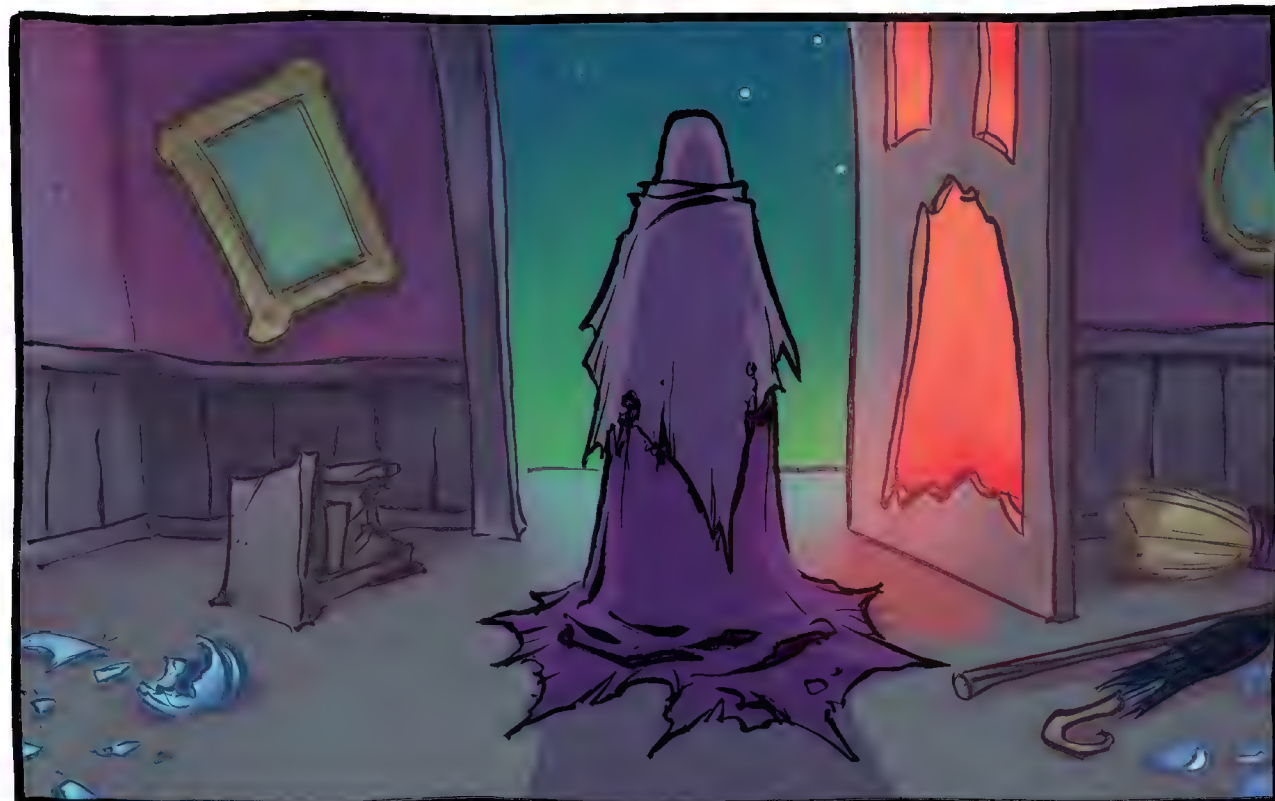
LIUUUUUFE.



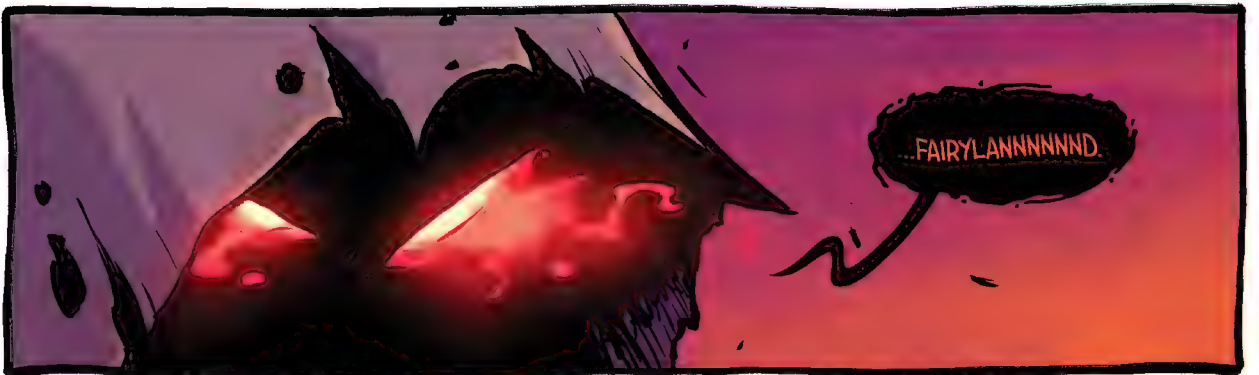
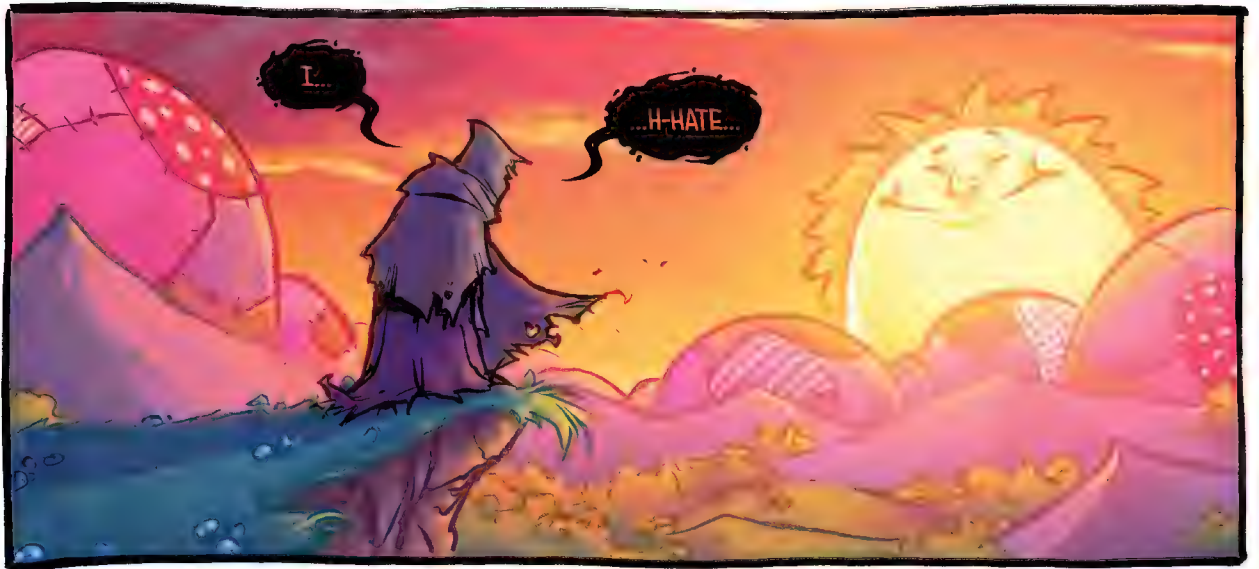
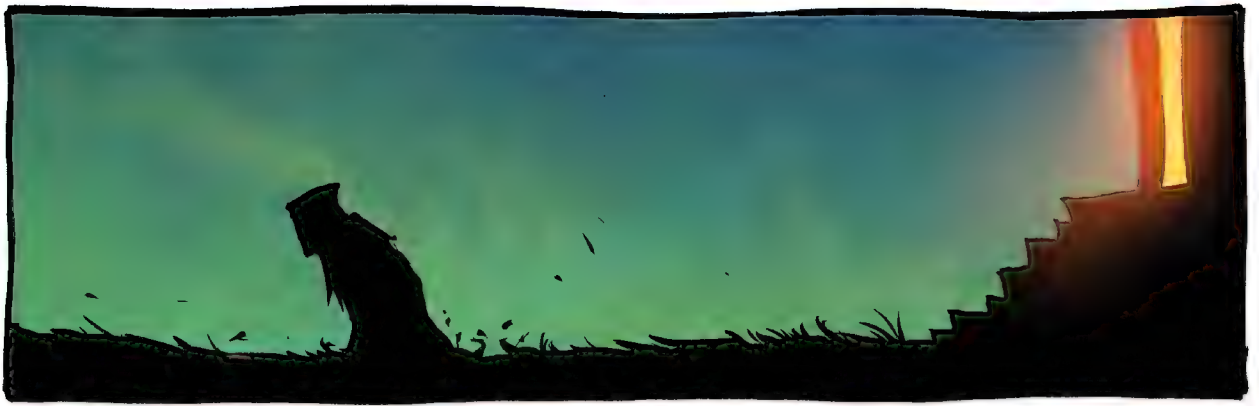
WAIT! NO,  
THAT'S NOT  
WHAT I...













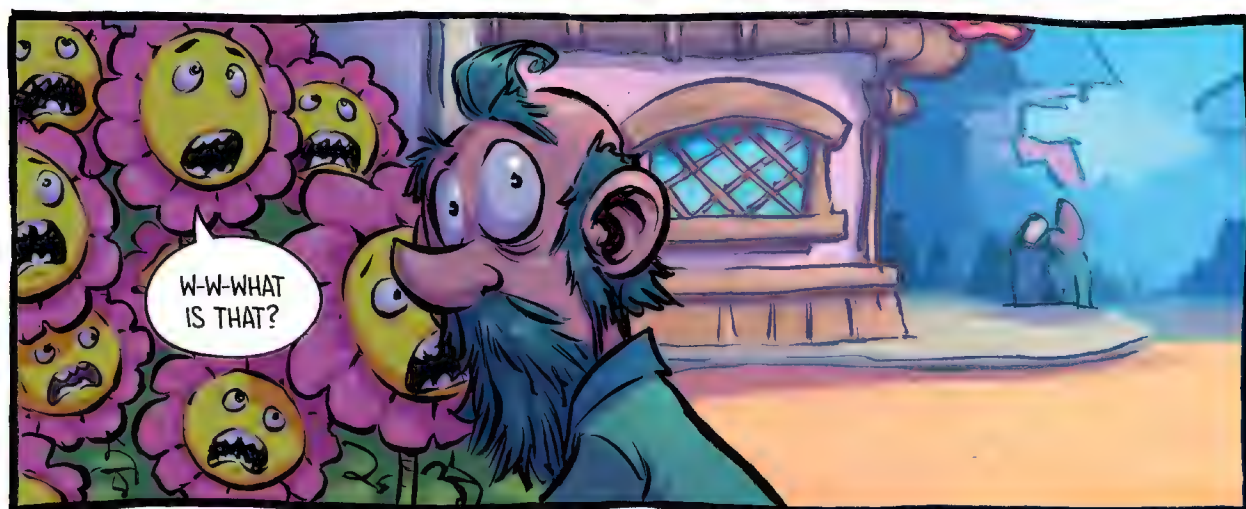
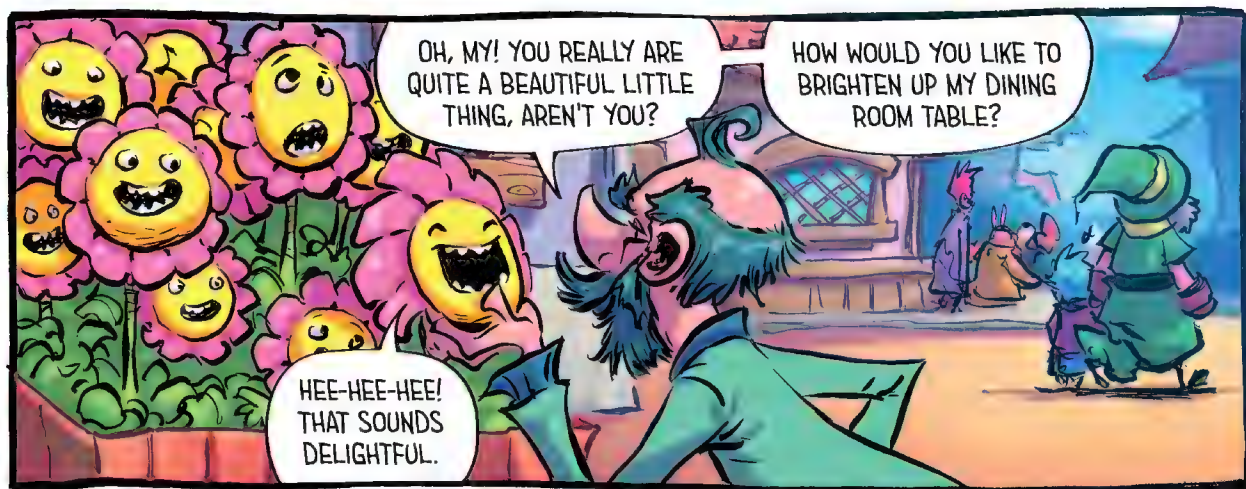




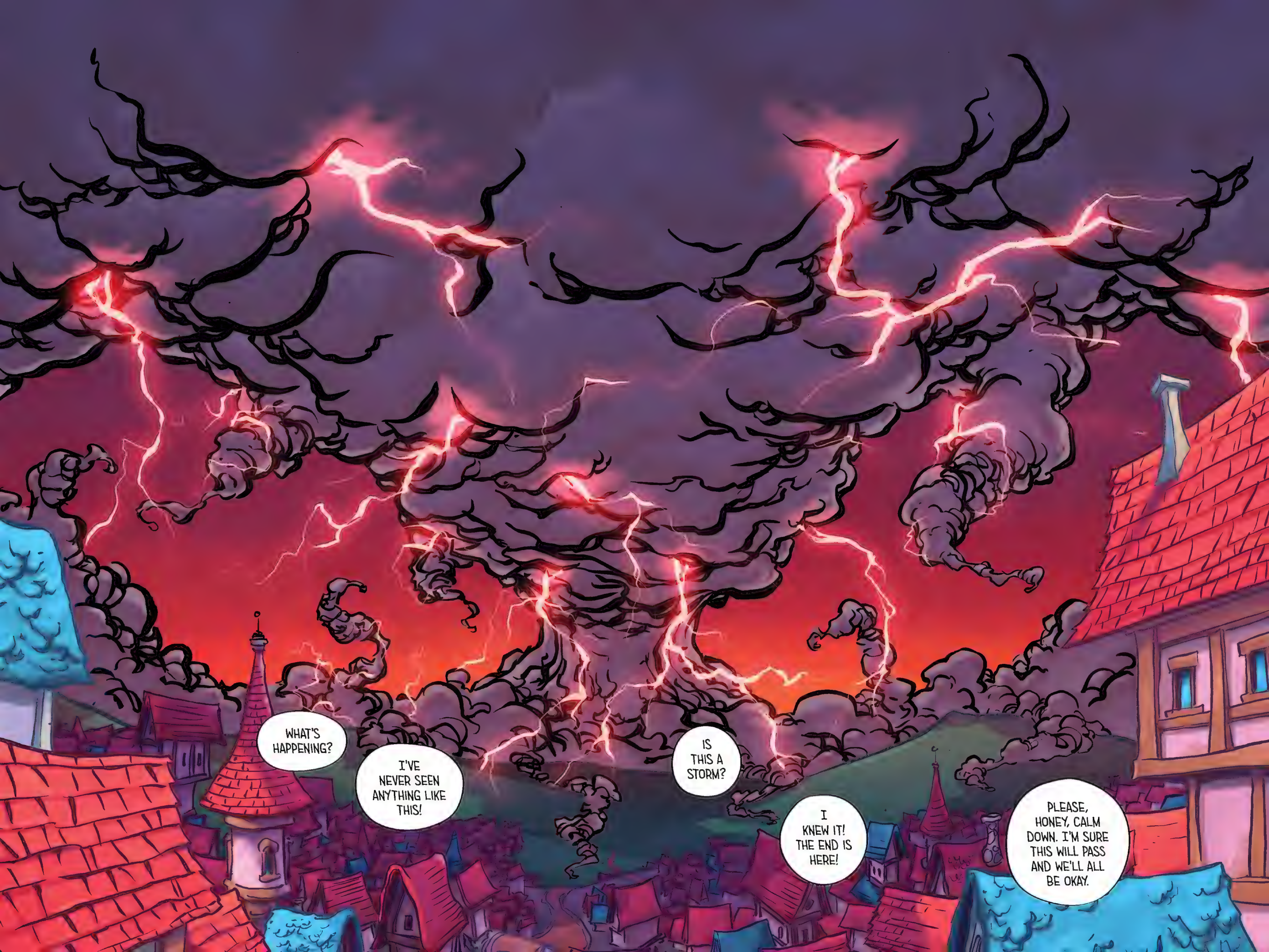
# EIGHTEEN











WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

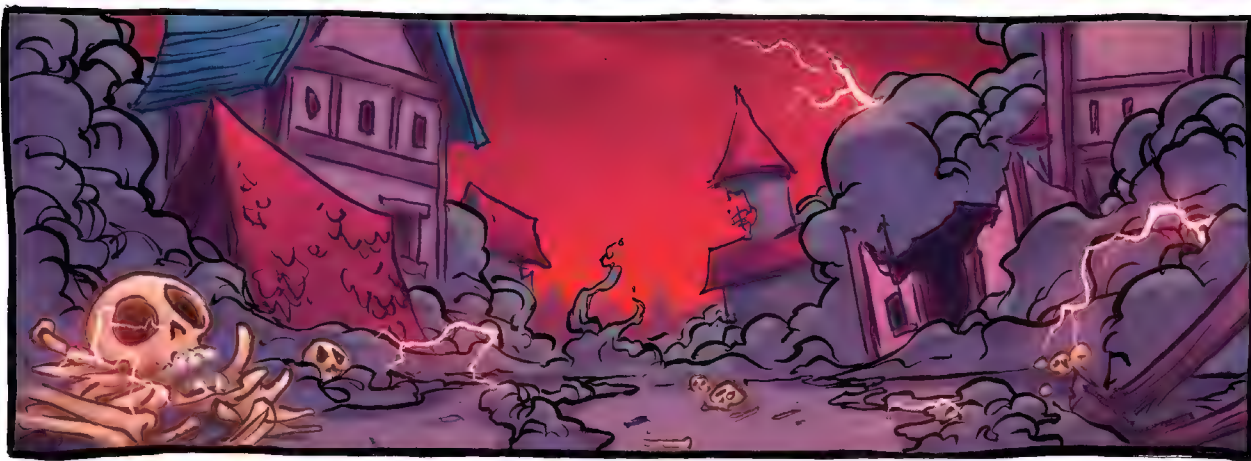
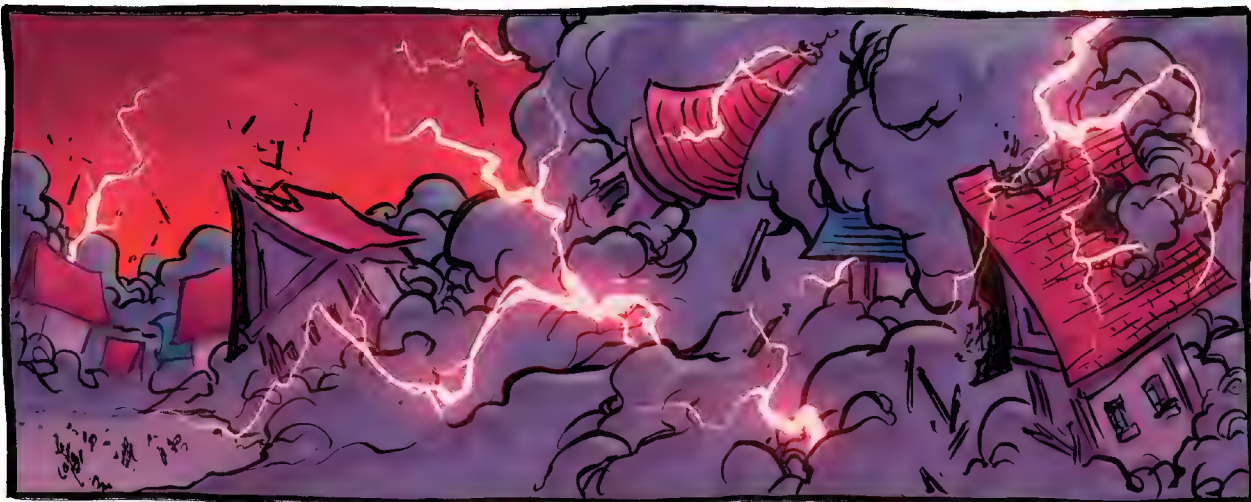
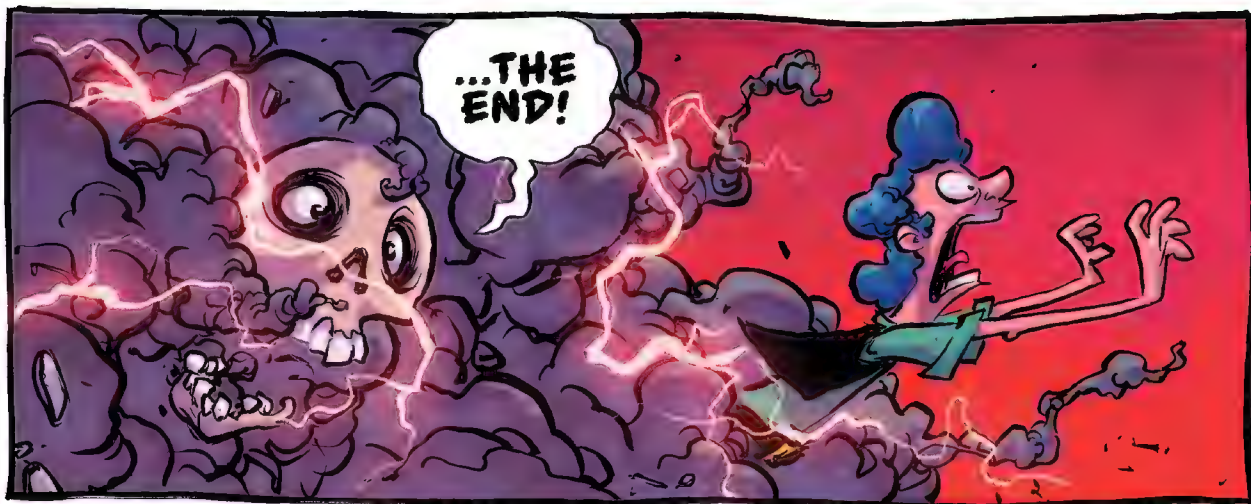
I'VE  
NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE  
THIS!

IS  
THIS A  
STORM?

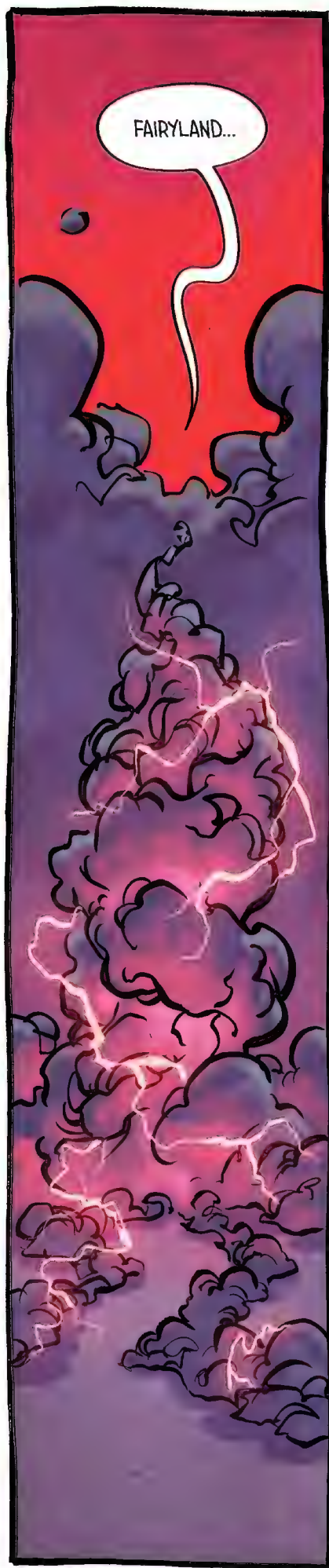
I  
KNEW IT!  
THE END IS  
HERE!

PLEASE,  
HONEY, CALM  
DOWN. I'M SURE  
THIS WILL PASS  
AND WE'LL ALL  
BE OKAY.







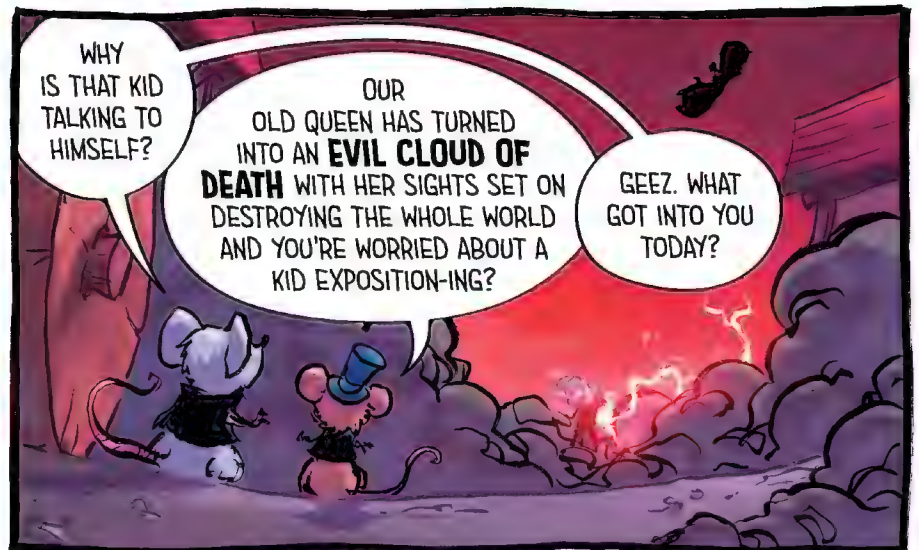
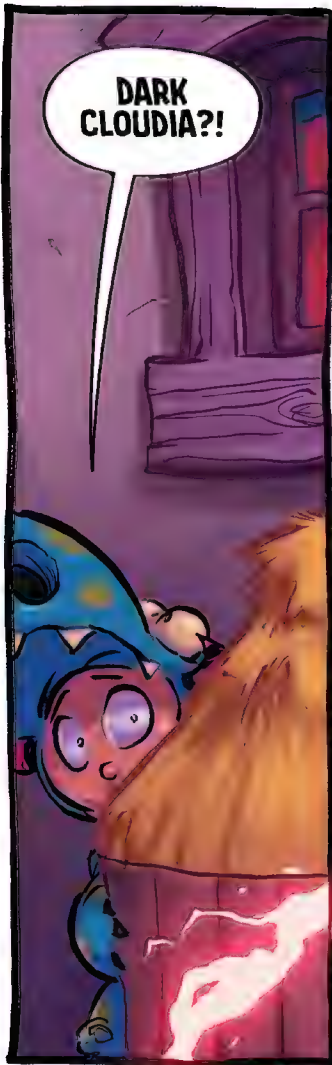




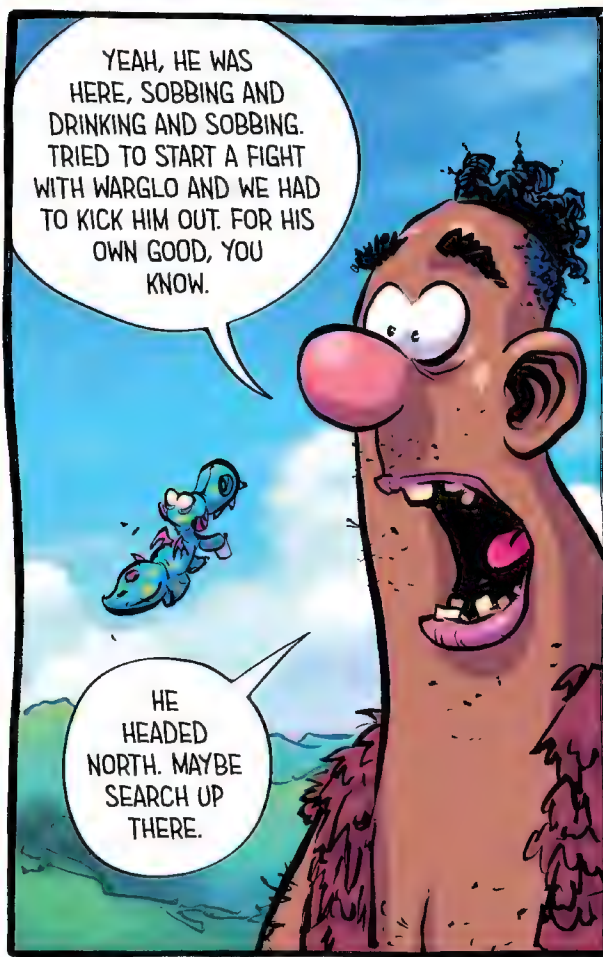


...I  
HAVE MISSED  
YOU SO.

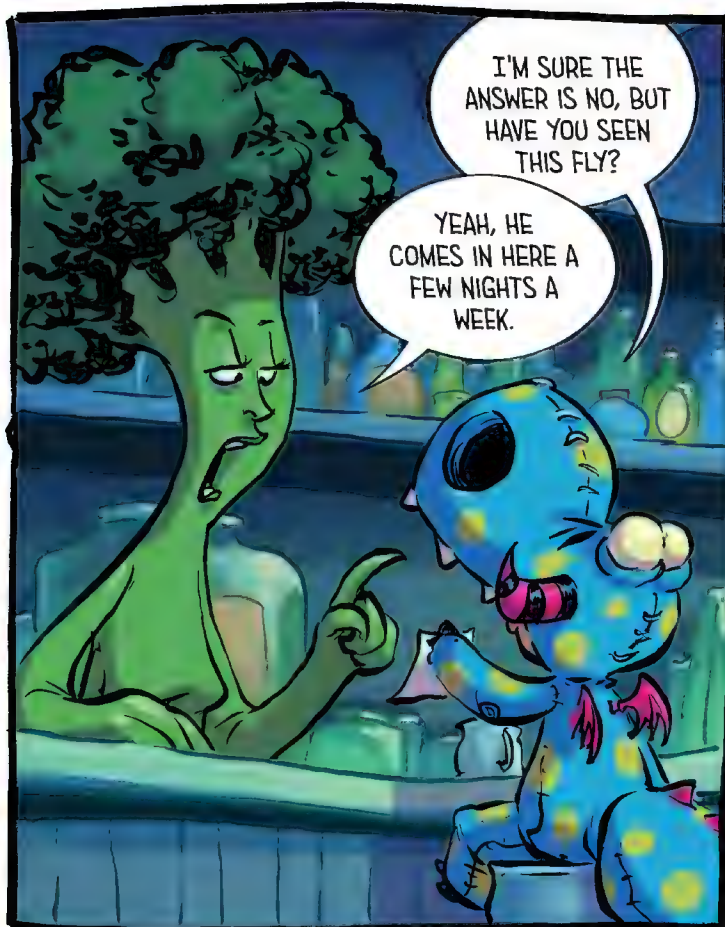










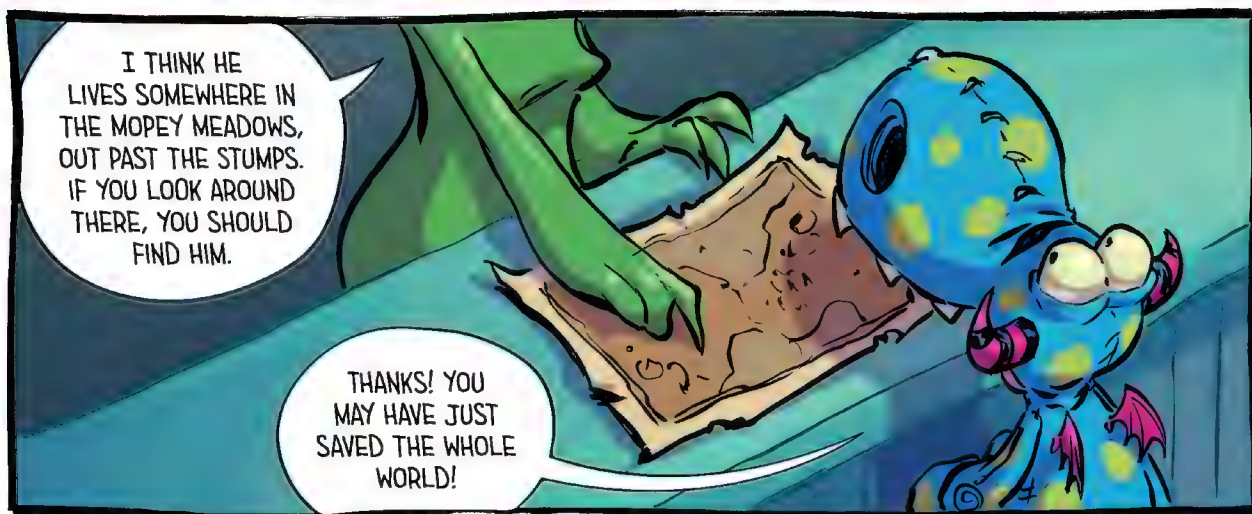


I'M SURE THE ANSWER IS NO, BUT HAVE YOU SEEN THIS FLY?

YEAH, HE COMES IN HERE A FEW NIGHTS A WEEK.

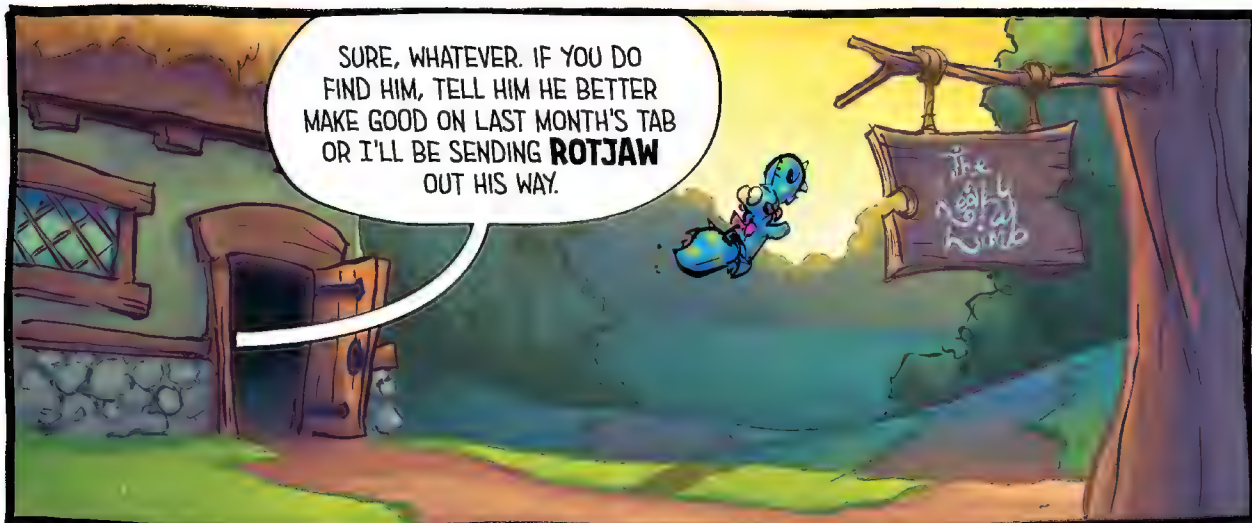


WHAT? REALLY? CAN YOU SHOW ME WHERE?



I THINK HE LIVES SOMEWHERE IN THE MOPEY MEADOWS, OUT PAST THE STUMPS. IF YOU LOOK AROUND THERE, YOU SHOULD FIND HIM.

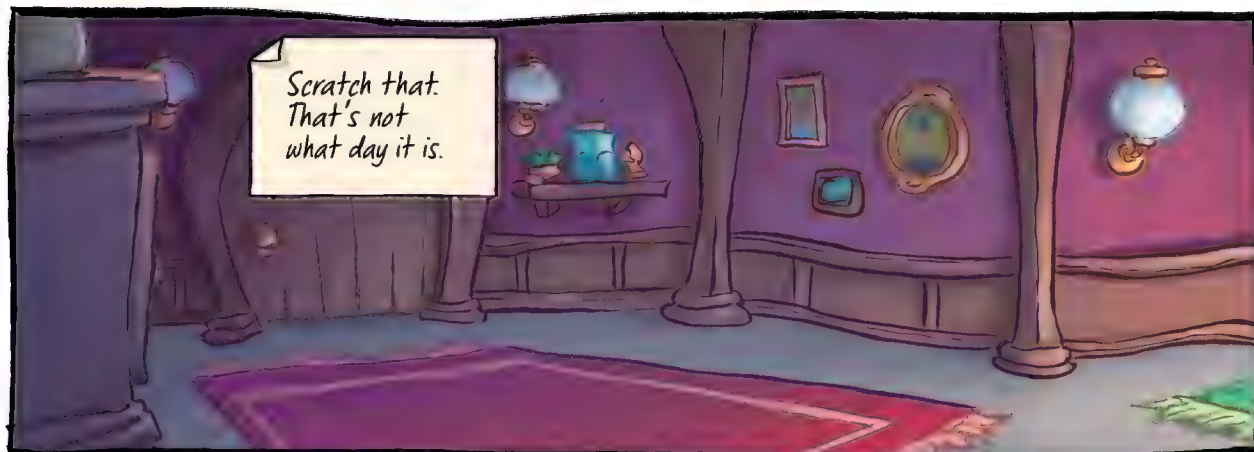
THANKS! YOU MAY HAVE JUST SAVED THE WHOLE WORLD!



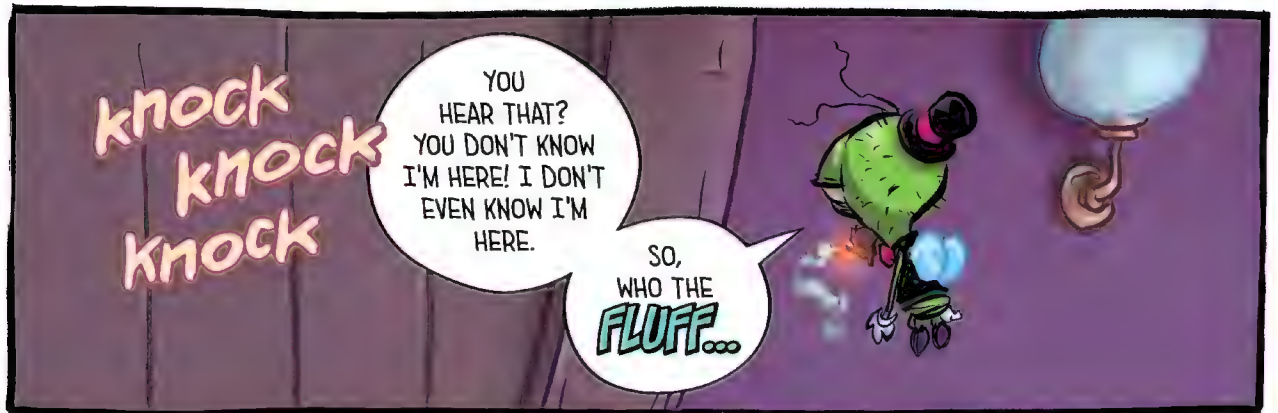
SURE, WHATEVER. IF YOU DO FIND HIM, TELL HIM HE BETTER MAKE GOOD ON LAST MONTH'S TAB OR I'LL BE SENDING **ROTJAW** OUT HIS WAY.

The Neaky Nook

















YOU KNOW HOW DEATH WORKS, YEAH? OR HAS THAT COSTUME FINALLY CUT OFF ALL AIR TO YOUR BRAIN?



LISTEN! STOP FEELING SORRY FOR YOUR DRUNK SELF AND JUST LISTEN.

CLOUDIA WAS DEAD, RIGHT?



YUP. GERT KILLED HER GOOD. ONE OF THE WORST MOVES SHE MADE HERE. BESIDES DYING HERSELF.



WELL, SHE'S BACK AND SHE'S DETERMINED TO ERASE THIS WHOLE WORLD AND EVERYONE IN IT.

SO IF SHE'S BACK FROM THE DEAD, THEN THE ONLY PERSON WHO CAN STOP HER CAN COME BACK TOO.



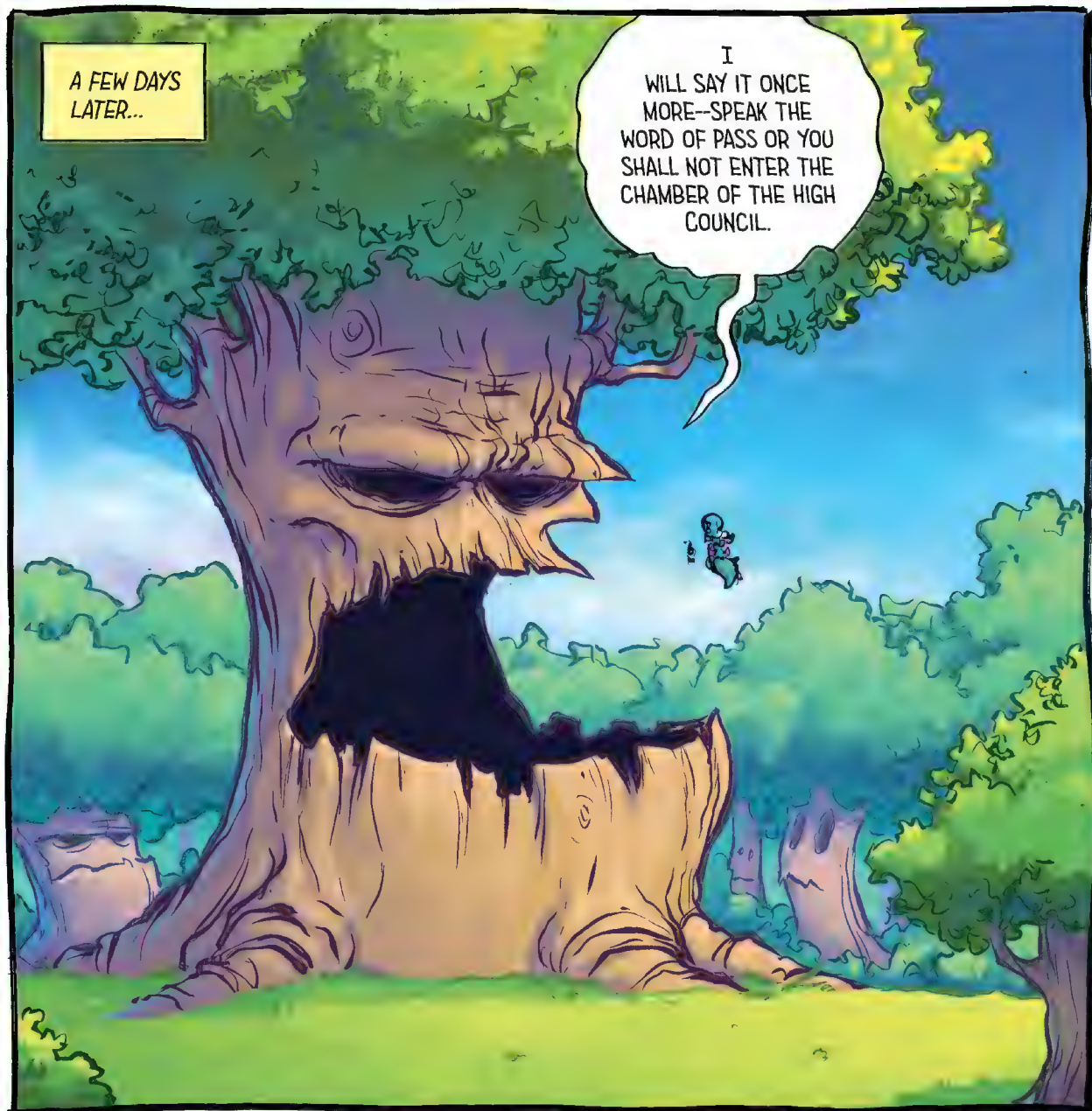
DANG, DUNCAN. THAT'S PRETTY SOUND LOGIC. I CAN'T ARGUE WITH ANY OF IT. I'M IN.

BUT TO DO THIS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BREAK SOME BIG RULES, SO WE NEED TO GO SEE SOME PEOPLE WHO CAN HELP WITH THAT.



A FEW DAYS  
LATER...

I  
WILL SAY IT ONCE  
MORE--SPEAK THE  
WORD OF PASS OR YOU  
SHALL NOT ENTER THE  
CHAMBER OF THE HIGH  
COUNCIL.



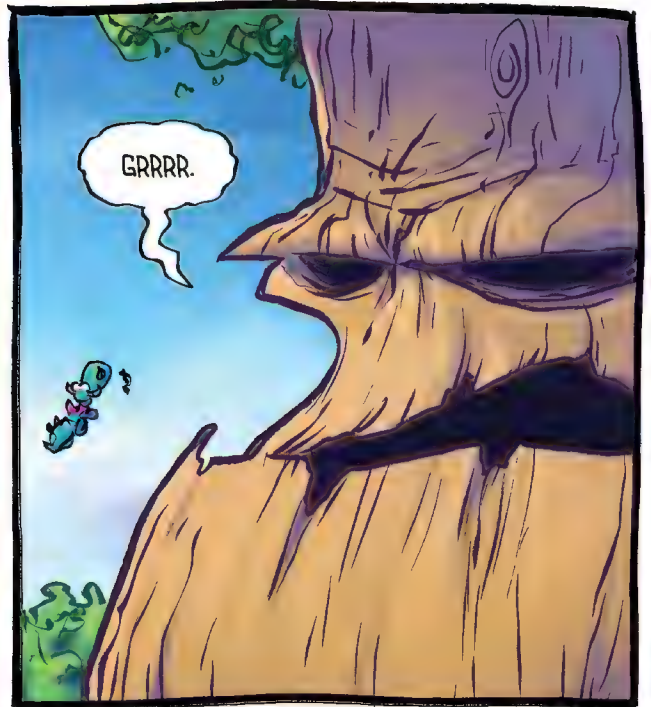
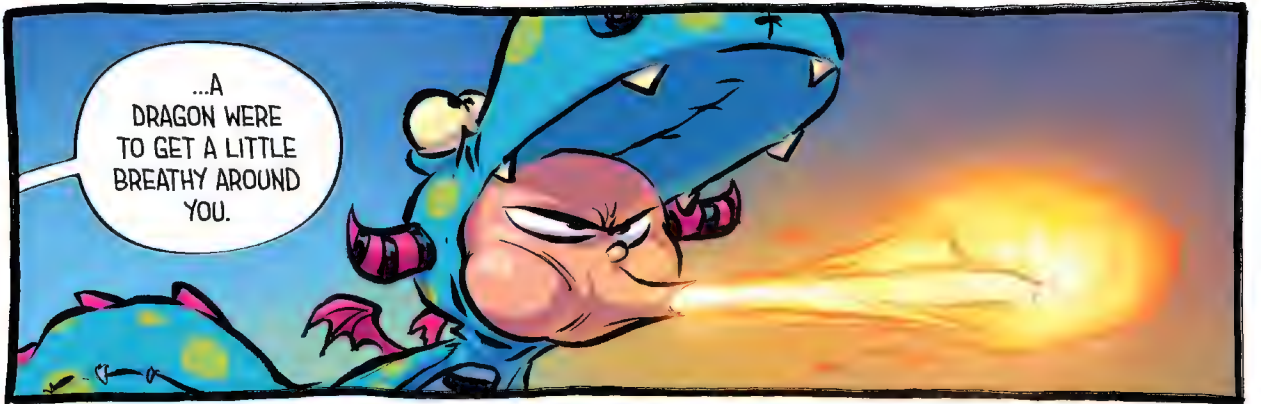
I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY  
WAYS I CAN EXPLAIN THIS TO YOU,  
BARQUE, BUT WE'RE HERE TO HELP  
SAVE FAIRYLAND. WE CAN'T DO IT  
WITHOUT SPEAKING TO THE  
COUNCIL.



MY  
ROOTS REACH  
DEEPER THAN TIME,  
SO YOUR WORRY OF  
THE END IS OF NO  
CONCERN TO  
ME.



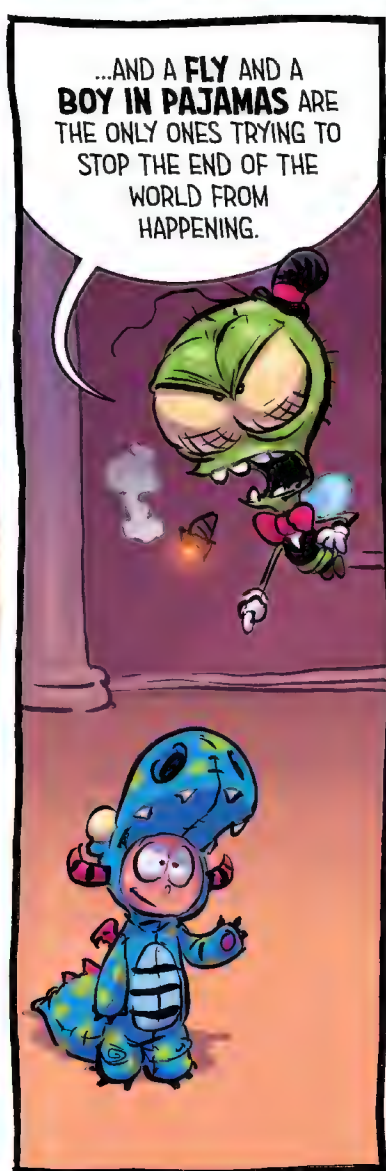
















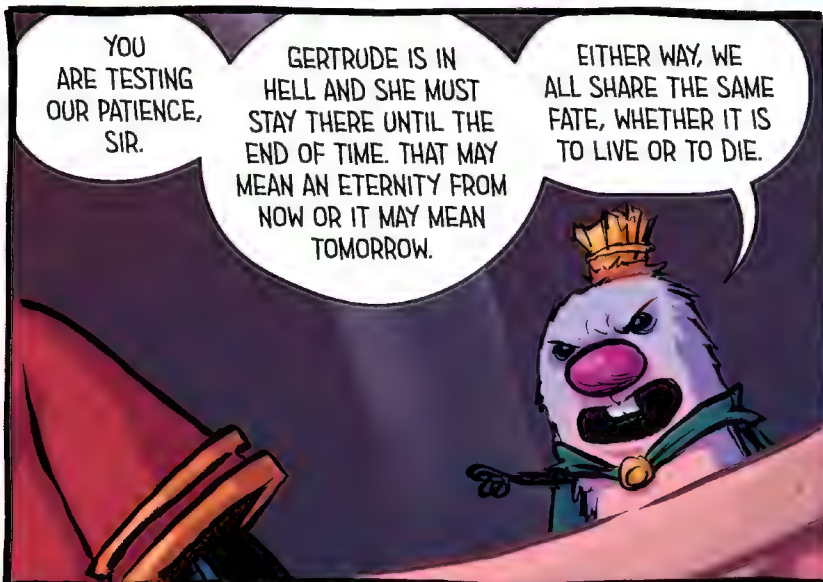
YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN  
YOUR PLACE AND **OURS!**  
THIS IS NOT THE FIRST **END**  
**OF THE WORLD** WE HAVE  
WATCHED COME OUR  
WAY.

WE  
HAVE RULES THAT  
KEEP FAIRYLAND FROM  
RUIN, EVEN IN THE FACE  
OF RUIN ITSELF BREAKING  
THEM WOULD LEAD  
TO--



LET ME  
GUESS...

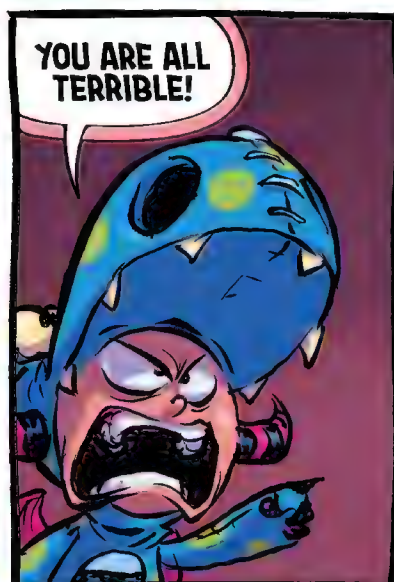
...RUIN?



YOU  
ARE TESTING  
OUR PATIENCE,  
SIR.

GERTRUDE IS IN  
HELL AND SHE MUST  
STAY THERE UNTIL THE  
END OF TIME. THAT MAY  
MEAN AN ETERNITY FROM  
NOW OR IT MAY MEAN  
TOMORROW.

EITHER WAY, WE  
ALL SHARE THE SAME  
FATE, WHETHER IT IS  
TO LIVE OR TO DIE.



**YOU ARE ALL  
TERRIBLE!**



**WATCH  
YOUR TONGUE,  
CHILD!**



I WILL NOT! YOU'RE  
HORRIBLE PEOPLE...OR  
THINGS, OR WHATEVER. YOU  
TAKE KIDS FROM THEIR  
HOMES, FAMILIES, AND  
FRIENDS.

YOU  
PRETEND LIKE THIS  
WORLD IS SOME SORT  
OF SPECIAL GIFT TO US,  
WHEN REALLY IT'S YOUR  
OWN SICK LITTLE  
GAME.

IT'S  
NOT A GAME. IT'S OUR  
**LIVES.** YOU HAVE YOUR  
**RULES,** BUT WE DIDN'T GET  
THE CHANCE TO DECIDE IF  
WE WANTED TO LIVE BY  
THEM.

YOU  
MADE THE RULES AND  
NOW WE'RE GOING TO **DIE**  
BY THEM UNLESS YOU LET  
US HELP OURSELVES.





GERT WAS THE ONLY PERSON THAT COULD STOP CLOUDIA. SHE CAN DO IT AGAIN IF YOU BRING HER BACK.



DUNCAN, I'M SORRY BUT--

NO! **NO** BUTS!



THE BOY IS RIGHT. WE HAVE OUR RULES AND LOOK WHERE THEY'VE GOTTEN US.

CLOUDIA IS A DIRECT RESULT OF THOSE RULES AND NOW SHE'S BROUGHT FAIRYLAND TO THE EDGE OF TOTAL ANNIHILATION.



I OBJECT TO THIS! YOU CANNOT--



**OH SHUT UP, JOE!** NONE OF US ARE VERY FOND OF DYING, AND FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THESE TWO SHOWED UP, **YOU** BROUGHT UP USING GERT AS WELL.

SO, UNLESS ANY OF YOU WANT TO GET OUT THERE AND THROW DOWN WITH DARK CLOUDIA YOURSELVES, I SUGGEST WE GET ON WITH THIS.



HELLO, YOU'VE REACHED THE LOWEST RUNG OF THE HELLS, JEANIE SPEAKING, HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOUR BOSS, RIGHT AWAY.











# NINETEEN









"...IT'S AN ADVENTURE!"

"COME ON, LARRY! LET'S GO UP TO SPACE AND STEAL A SPACE MONSTER MOM'S EGG...IT'LL BE AN ADVENTURE!"

DO YOU REMEMBER WHO SAID THAT?

IT WAS YOU. YOU SAID IT!

**FLUFF**  
YOU, LARRY. SERIOUSLY!





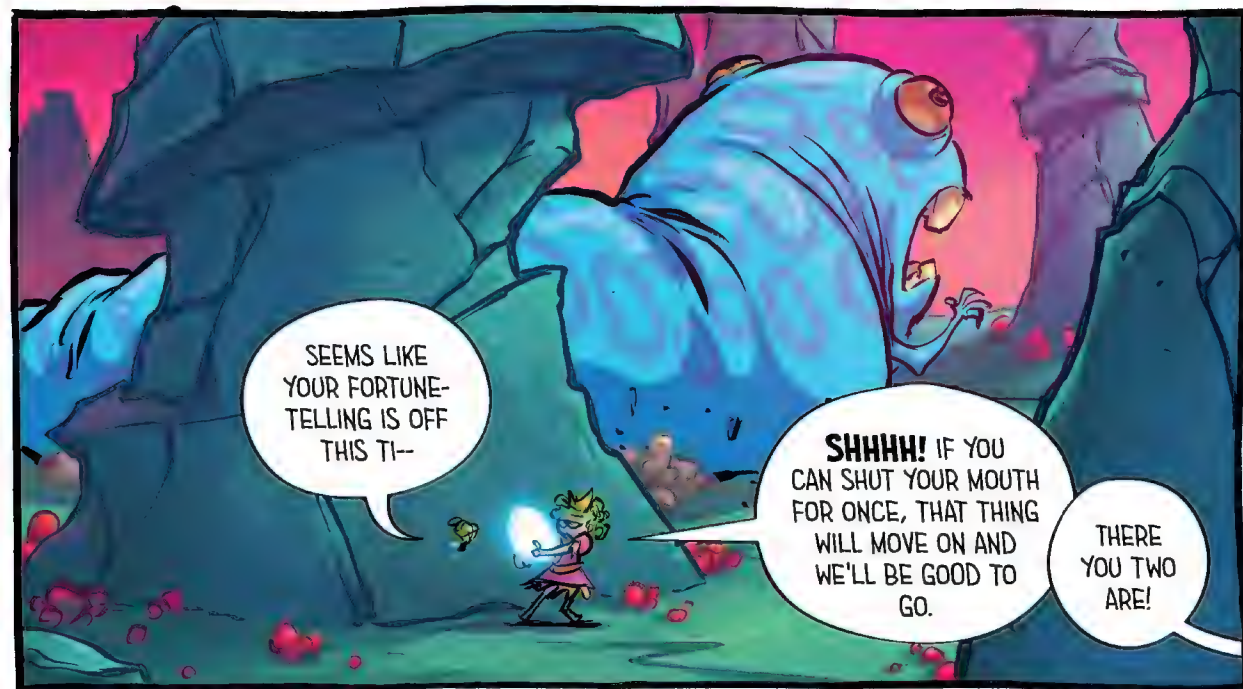


I WILL  
**GLADLY  
FLUFF  
MYSELF** IF  
WE SURVIVE  
THIS LITTLE  
ADVENTURE.

HOW MANY  
TIMES DO I HAVE  
TO TELL YOU, ONE-  
BALL-IN-A-SACK  
HEAD? I'VE BEEN  
THROUGH ALL OF  
THIS BEFORE AND  
WE **ALWAYS**  
SURVIVE. THAT'S  
WHY IT'S MY  
HELL!



FINE, THEN  
WHERE IS OUR RIDE?  
BUSTER BOOSTER WAS  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
READY AND WAITING TO  
GET US OUT OF  
HERE.



SEEMS LIKE  
YOUR FORTUNE-  
TELLING IS OFF  
THIS TI--

**SHHHH!** IF YOU  
CAN SHUT YOUR MOUTH  
FOR ONCE, THAT THING  
WILL MOVE ON AND  
WE'LL BE GOOD TO  
GO.

THERE  
YOU TWO  
ARE!



I HAD MY DOUBTS ABOUT YOU, LITTLE GIRL, BUT HERE YOU ARE HOLDING THE FIRST HUMPI LUMP EGG TO BE LAID IN 200 YEARS.



AGAIN, I'VE TOLD YOU, I **KNOW EXACTLY** WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN. YET, HERE I AM REPEATING MYSELF AND WASTING TIME.

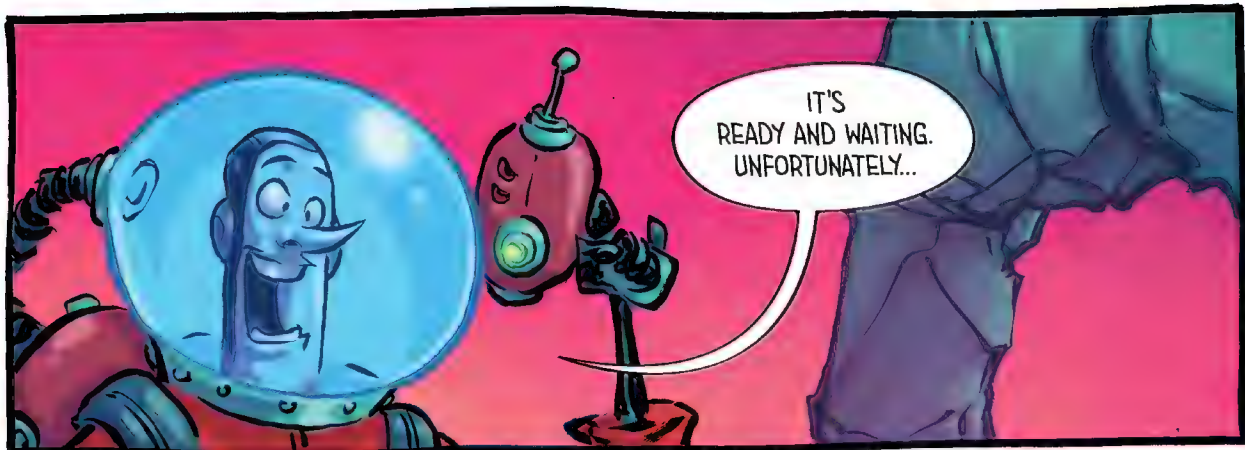


NOW LISTEN, THE HUMPY THING IS GOING TO MAKE ITS WAY OVER HERE QUICKLY, SO WE HAVE TO GO NOW.

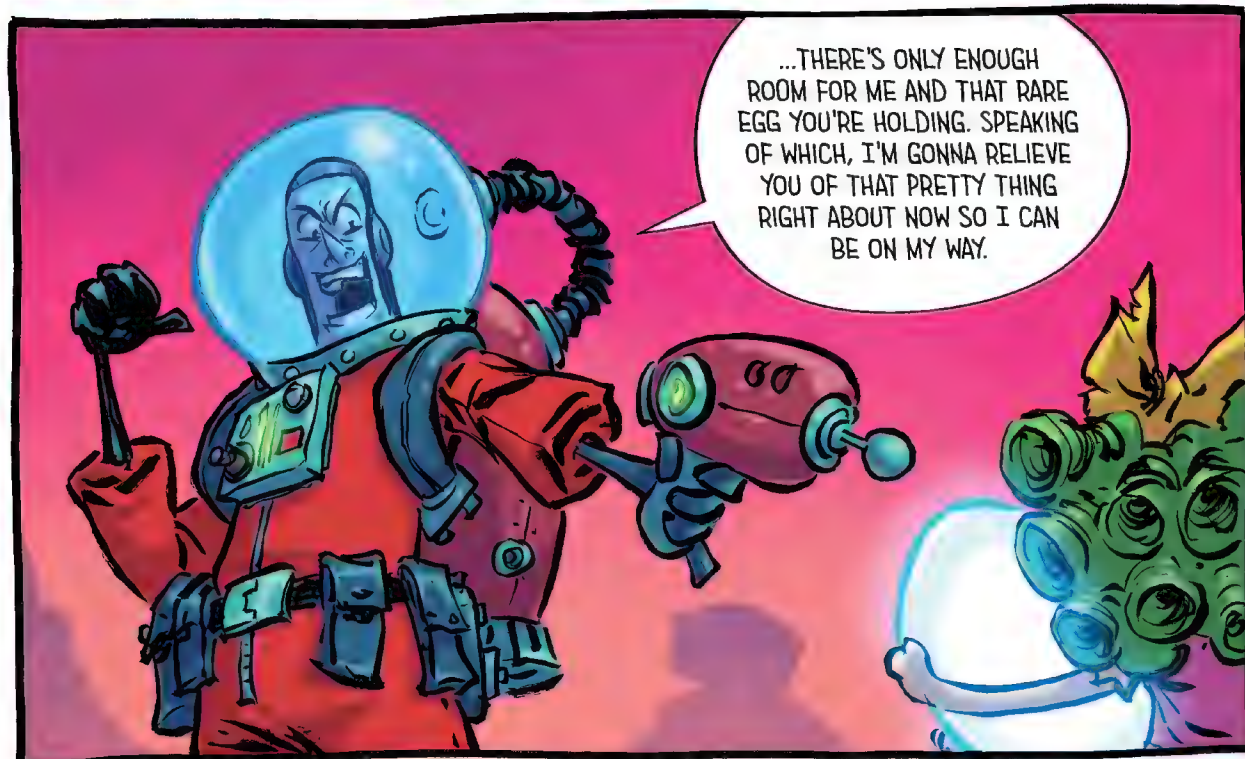
BUSTER, IS THE SHIP READY?







IT'S  
READY AND WAITING.  
UNFORTUNATELY...



...THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH  
ROOM FOR ME AND THAT RARE  
EGG YOU'RE HOLDING. SPEAKING  
OF WHICH, I'M GONNA RELIEVE  
YOU OF THAT PRETTY THING  
RIGHT ABOUT NOW SO I CAN  
BE ON MY WAY.

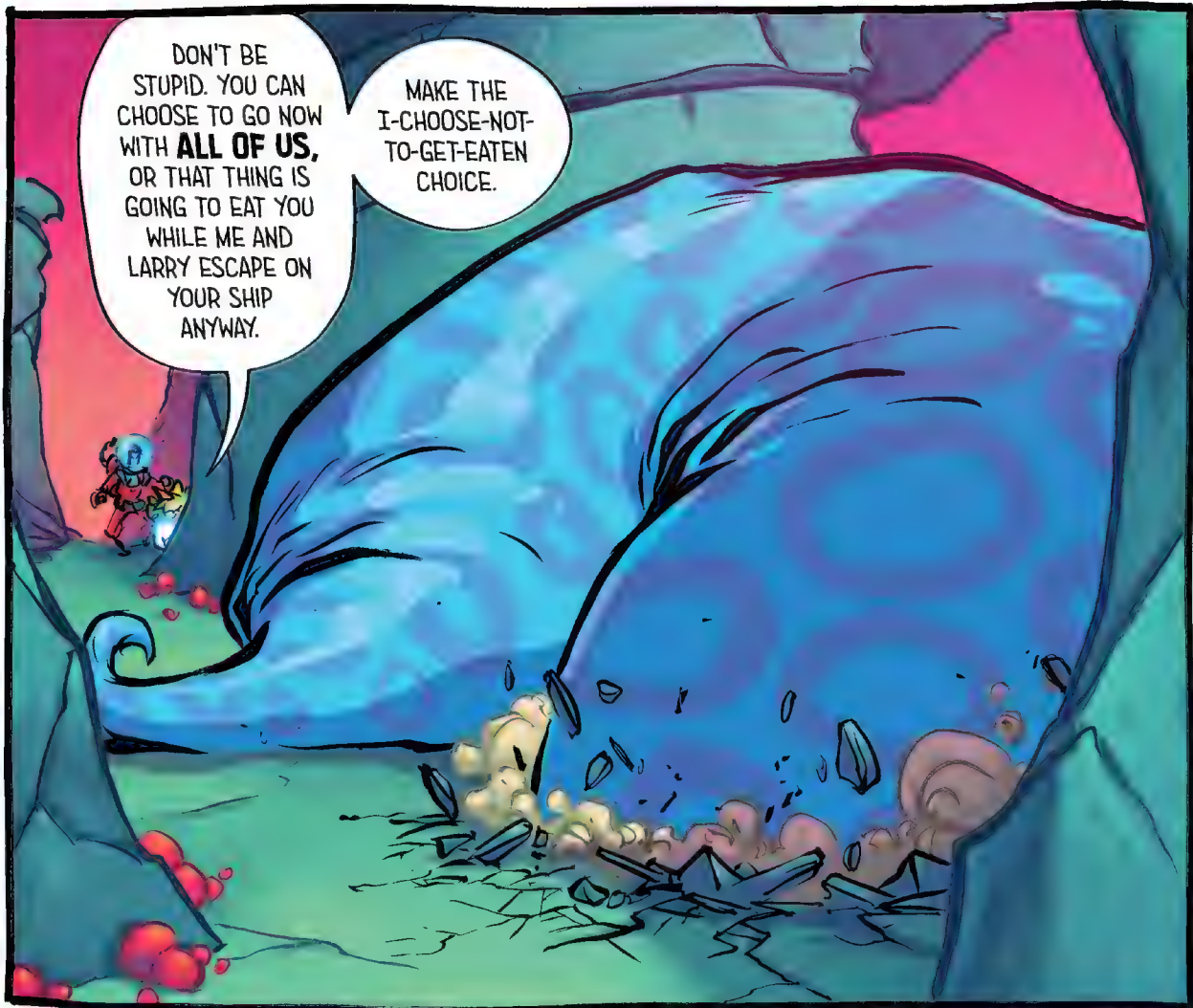


BUSTER, YOU  
**DO NOT WANT  
TO DO THIS.**



THAT EGG IS WORTH MORE THAN I  
COULD MAKE FROM SMUGGLING IN THREE  
LIFETIMES. SO, YES, I DO WANT TO DO  
THIS. VERY MUCH SO.





DON'T BE STUPID. YOU CAN CHOOSE TO GO NOW WITH **ALL OF US**, OR THAT THING IS GOING TO EAT YOU WHILE ME AND LARRY ESCAPE ON YOUR SHIP ANYWAY.

MAKE THE I-CHOOSE-NOT-TO-GET-EATEN CHOICE.



I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR FAIRY TALES, GIRL. NOW, GIVE ME THE EGG OR I'LL VAPORIZE YOUR GIANT HEAD.



LARRY, I'M GONNA NEED YOU TO FLY TO THE RIGHT AS FAST YOU CAN IN FIVE, FOUR, THREE...



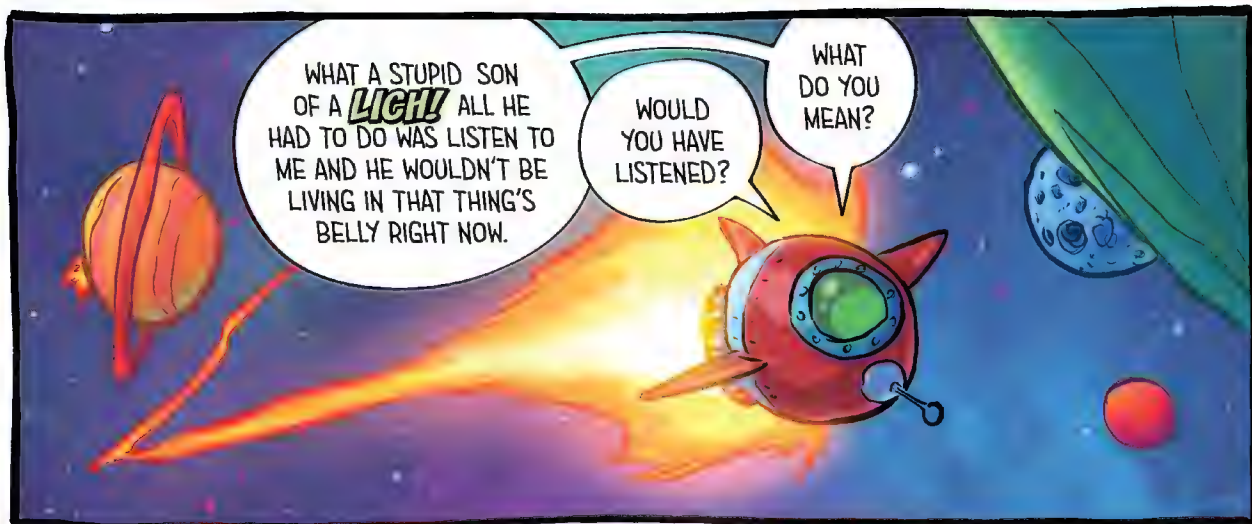
...TWO...

OH, **FLUFF!**





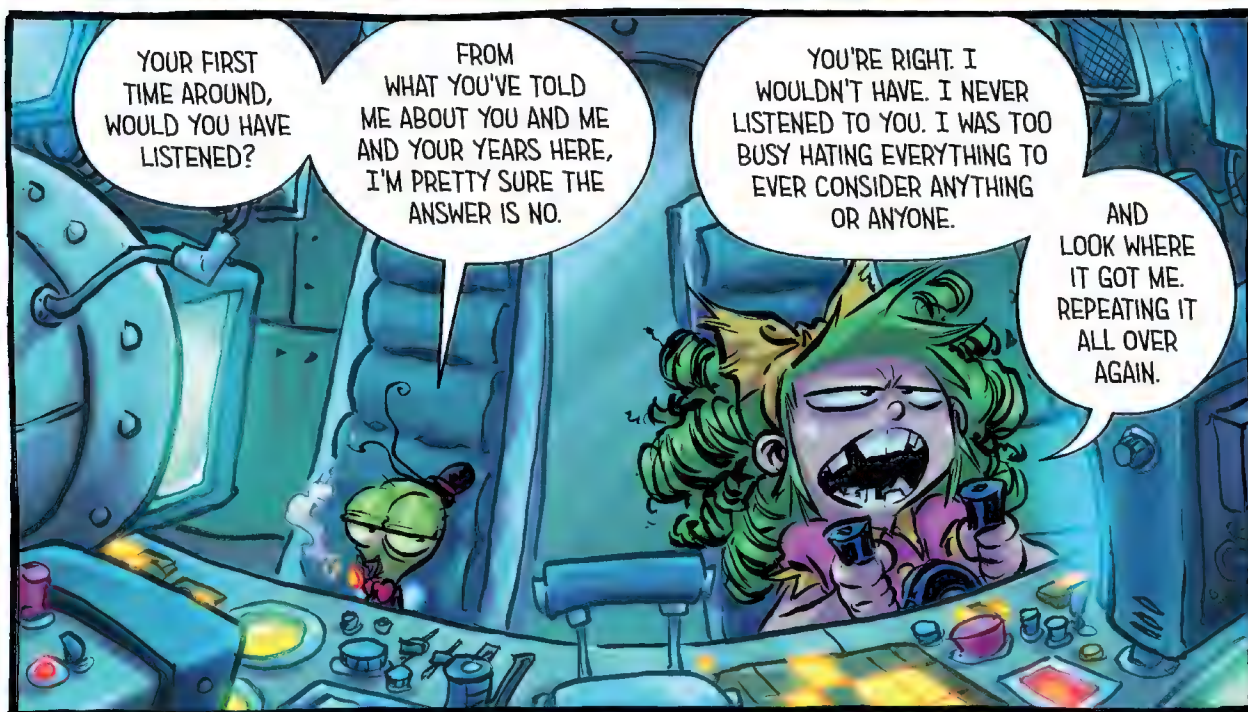




WHAT A STUPID SON  
OF A **LICH!** ALL HE  
HAD TO DO WAS LISTEN TO  
ME AND HE WOULDN'T BE  
LIVING IN THAT THING'S  
BELLY RIGHT NOW.

WOULD  
YOU HAVE  
LISTENED?

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?



YOUR FIRST  
TIME AROUND,  
WOULD YOU HAVE  
LISTENED?

FROM  
WHAT YOU'VE TOLD  
ME ABOUT YOU AND ME  
AND YOUR YEARS HERE,  
I'M PRETTY SURE THE  
ANSWER IS NO.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I  
WOULDN'T HAVE. I NEVER  
LISTENED TO YOU. I WAS TOO  
BUSY HATING EVERYTHING TO  
EVER CONSIDER ANYTHING  
OR ANYONE.

AND  
LOOK WHERE  
IT GOT ME.  
REPEATING IT  
ALL OVER  
AGAIN.



WHY DO YOU  
HATE THIS PLACE SO  
MUCH? MOST KIDS LOVE  
IT. IT HAS EVERYTHING  
YOU COULD EVER  
WANT.



THE CHOICE, I GUESS. I  
DON'T LIKE NOT HAVING ONE.  
IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW FUN  
SOMETHING IS, IF YOU'RE **OBLIGATED**  
TO DO IT, YOU LEARN TO RESENT IT.  
BEFORE LONG, THAT RESENTMENT  
TURNS TO HATE.

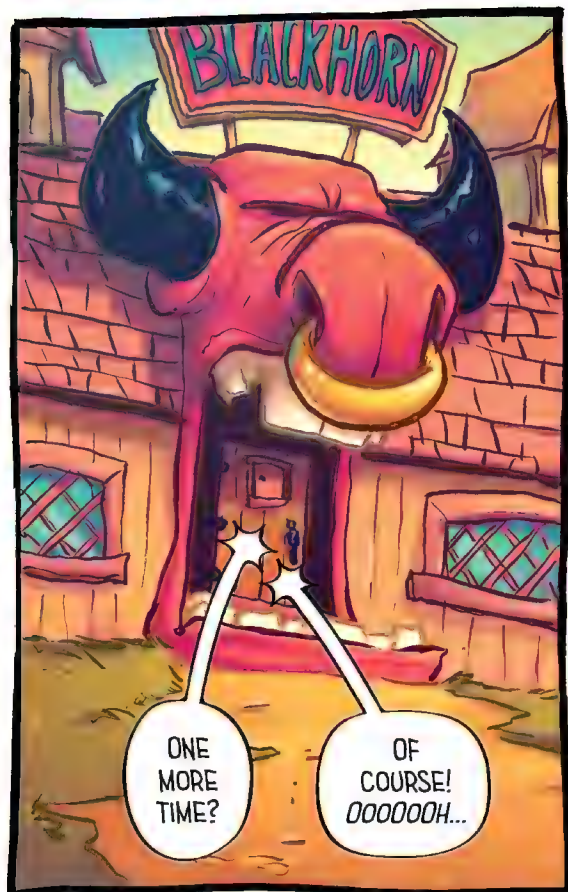


















THE ONLY WAY YOU GET TO  
COME BACK IS IF YOU AGREE  
TO BATTLE CLOUDIA.



I DON'T GET  
IT. I DID THAT  
ALREADY.



WHAT? YOU DID NOT.  
I MEAN, SHE HATES YOU A  
GREAT DEAL, BUT SHE'S ALIVE  
AND WELL IN HER CASTLE IN  
THE CLOUDS.



FOR **FLUFFY'S** SAKE, KEEP UP.  
I **WILL** TAKE HER OUT WHEN  
WE GET TO THAT PART AGAIN.  
**JESUS FLEST!**



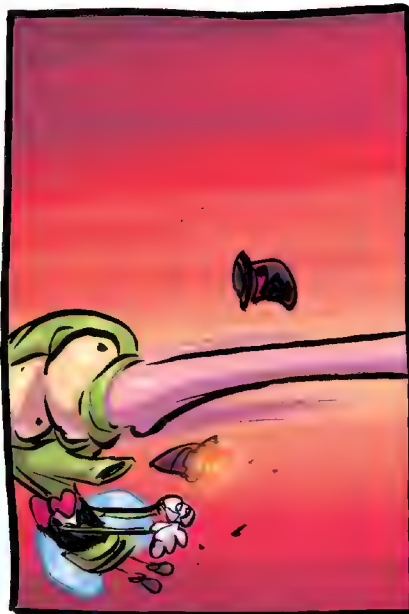
YOU DID DEFEAT **THAT**  
CLOUDIA. THIS IS **DARK**  
**CLOUDIA!**



WOW. THE EVIL VERSION OF  
CLOUDIA IS CALLED **DARK**  
**CLOUDIA**? DIDN'T WORK ON  
THAT NAME TOO LONG, DID  
THEY?



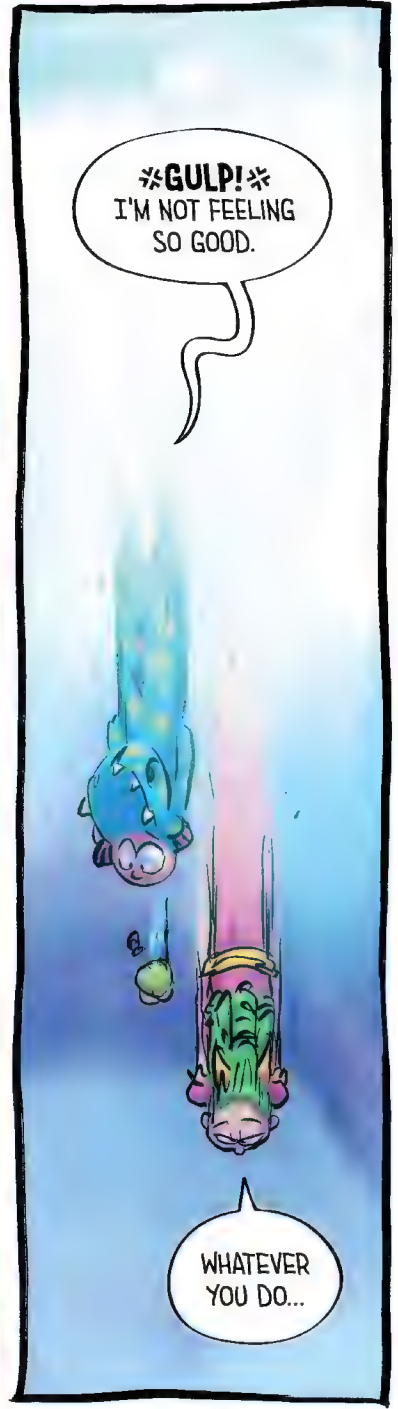
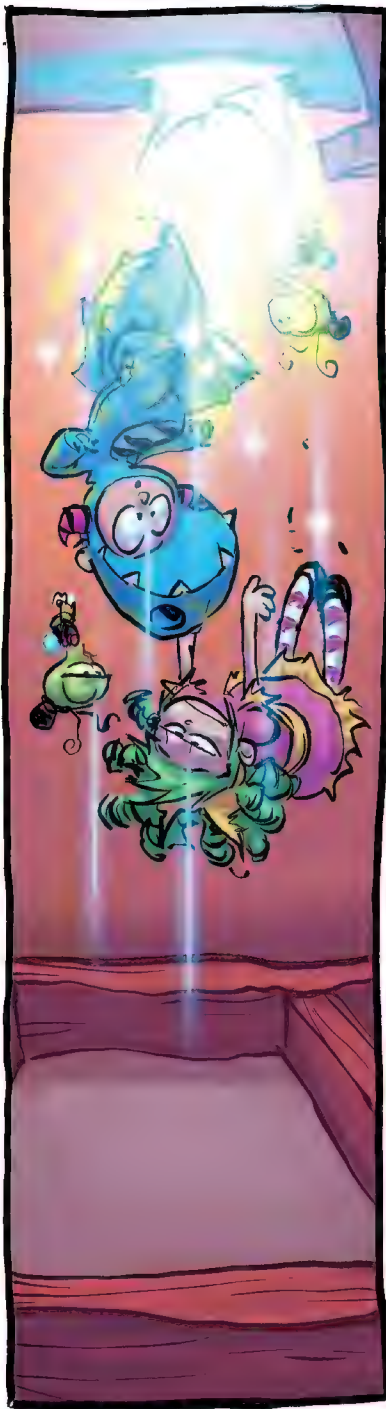
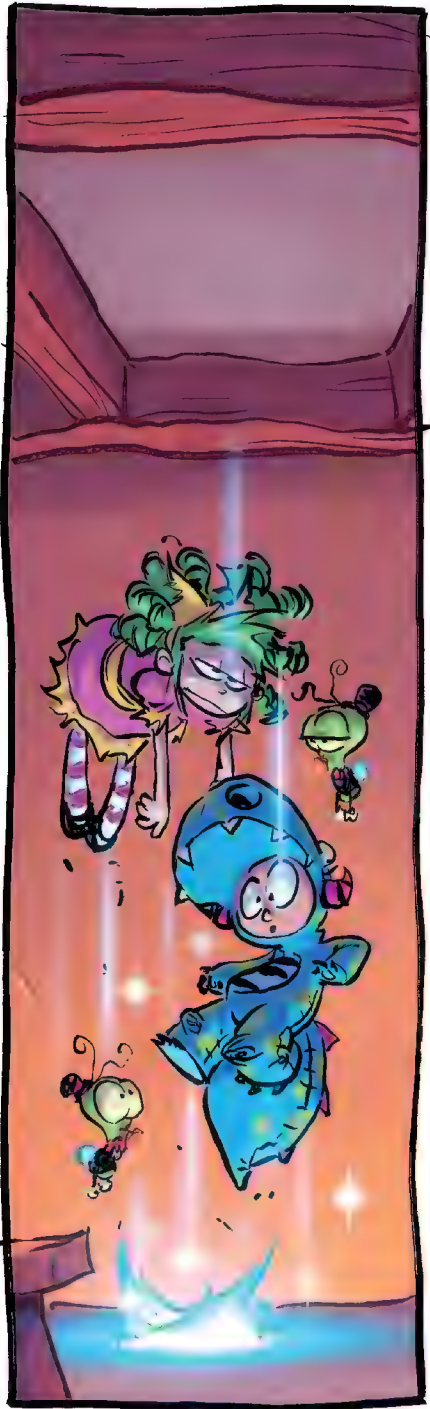
WELL, REPEAT OR NOT, I AM  
GERT'S GUIDE RIGHT NOW AND  
I HAVE TO PUT MY FOOT DOWN  
ON THIS ONE. I WILL NOT  
ALLOW HER TO TAKE PART IN  
SOMETHING THAT WILL  
SURELY--



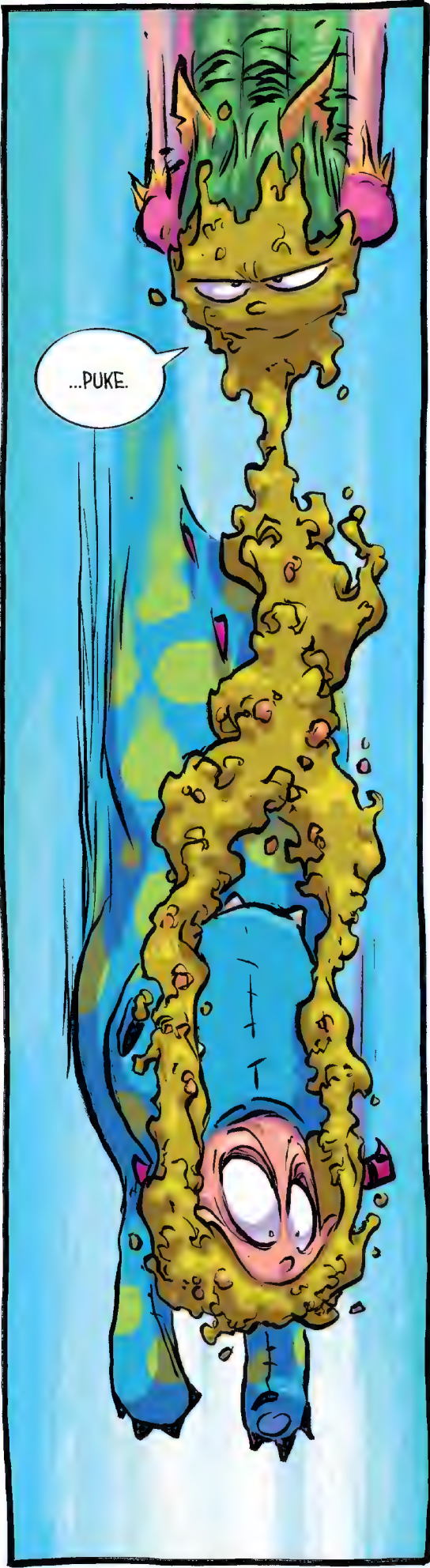
LET'S DO  
IT.

















YES, WE DO. WHICH IS WHY  
WE HAVE AGREED TO SEND YOU  
HOME IF YOU COMPLETE THIS  
ONE LAST TASK.



I'VE FALLEN FOR THIS  
BEFORE FROM YOUR  
RESIDENT DEVIL. NO THANKS,  
YOU CAN GO AHEAD AND SEND  
ME BACK TO HELL.



THIS IS NOT A  
TRICK, GERTRUDE.  
WE SHALL PROVE  
IT TO YOU.



LAST TIME, YOU USED  
THE POWER OF LORD  
DARKETH  
DEADDEATH...



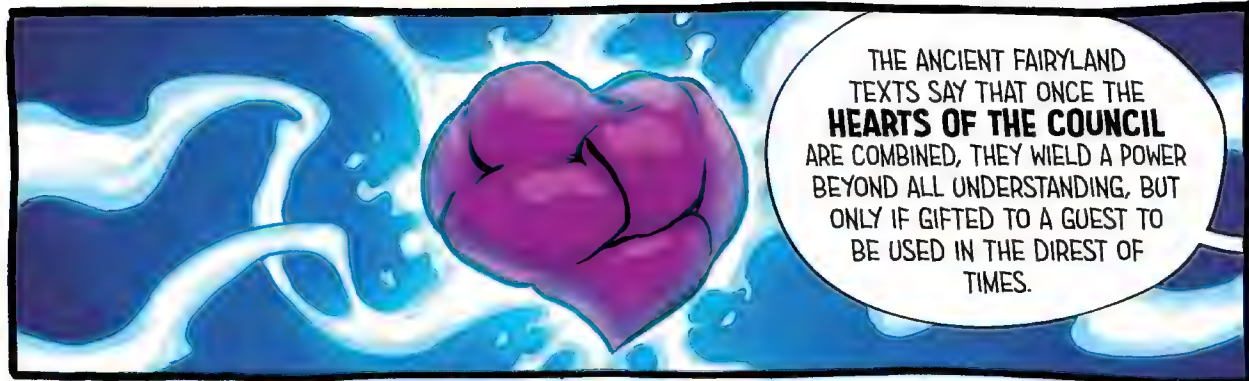
...AND THINGS  
WENT WRONG FOR  
US ALL.



WHAT IN THE  
**SPELL** ARE  
YOU  
CRAZY MUFFS  
DOING?







THE ANCIENT FAIRYLAND  
TEXTS SAY THAT ONCE THE  
**HEARTS OF THE COUNCIL**  
ARE COMBINED, THEY WIELD A POWER  
BEYOND ALL UNDERSTANDING, BUT  
ONLY IF GIFTED TO A GUEST TO  
BE USED IN THE DIREST OF  
TIMES.



IT SEEMS THAT THE  
TIMES ARE INDEED  
MOST DIRE, AND YOU  
ARE THE GUEST WE  
CHOOSE.

THE  
FIRST TIME YOU  
DEFEATED CLOUDIA  
WITH DARKNESS, BUT THIS  
TIME IT WILL TAKE...

OH,  
NO. NO,  
NO, NO, NO,  
**NO!**



...THE  
**LIGHT!**



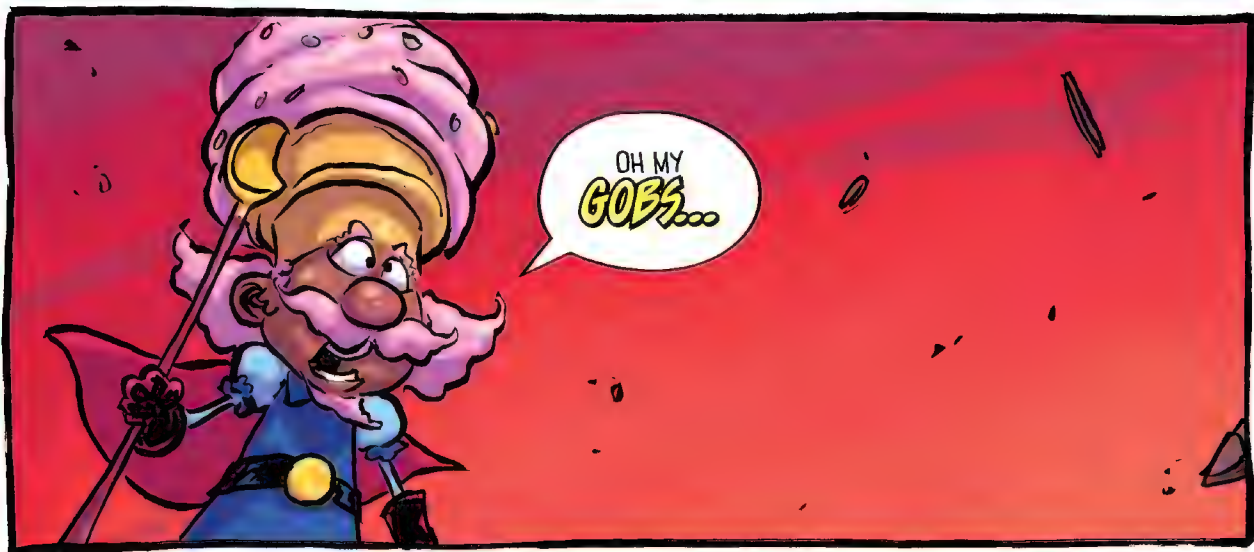
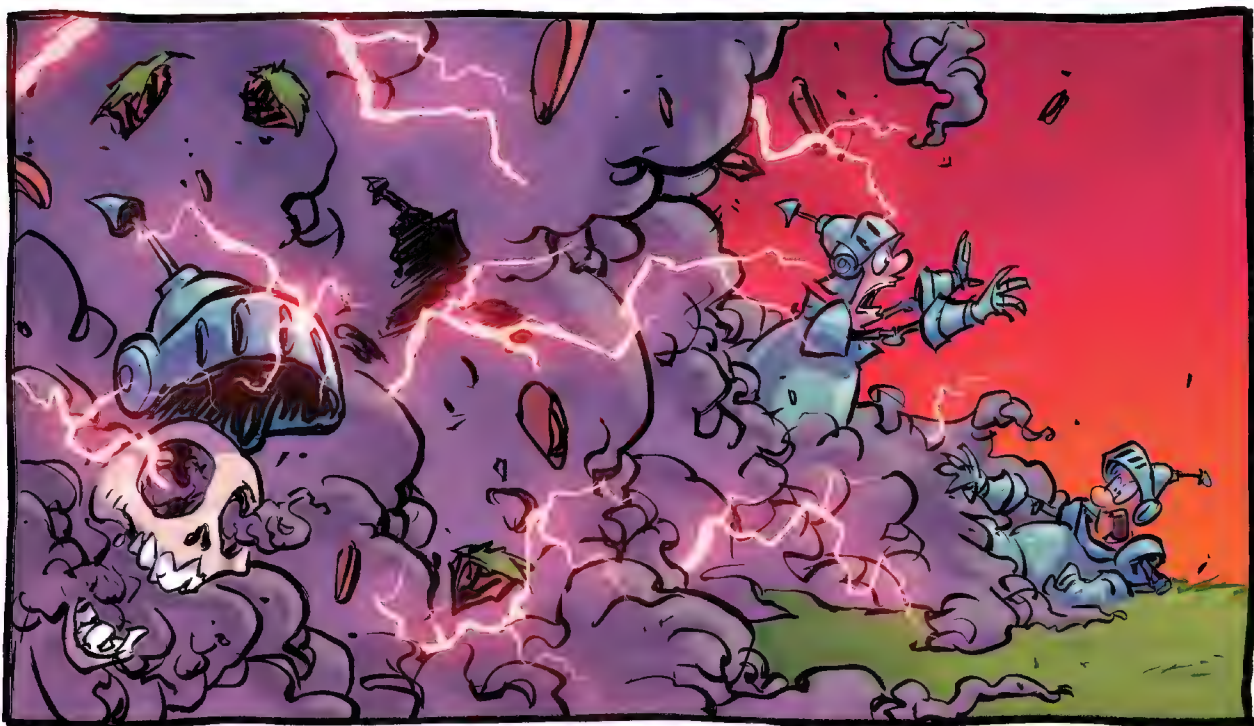




# TWENTY









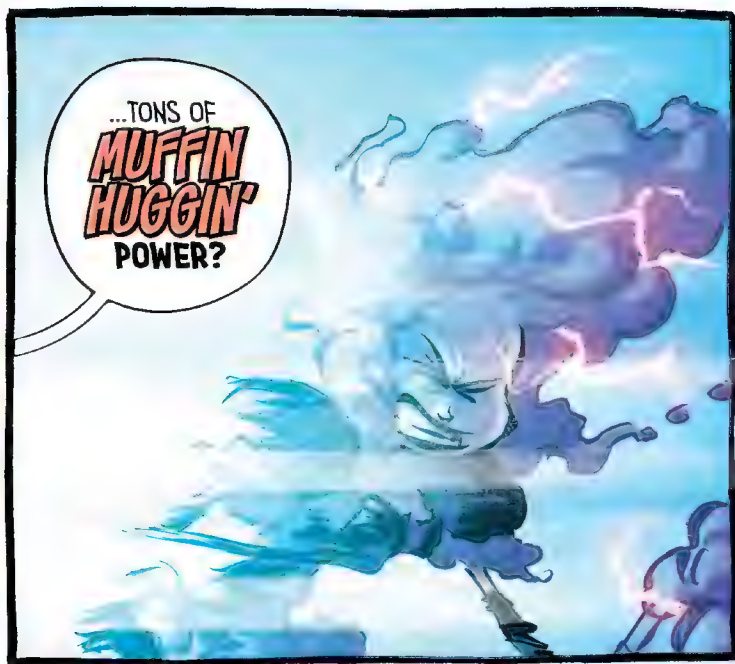


...THEY'RE  
ALL GIVING  
UP!





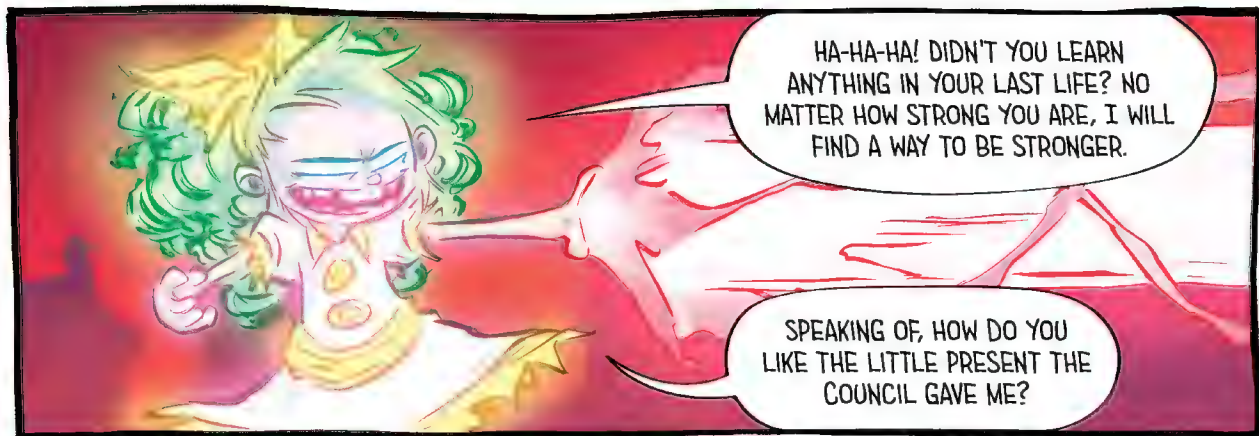












HA-HA-HA! DIDN'T YOU LEARN ANYTHING IN YOUR LAST LIFE? NO MATTER HOW STRONG YOU ARE, I WILL FIND A WAY TO BE STRONGER.

SPEAKING OF, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE LITTLE PRESENT THE COUNCIL GAVE ME?

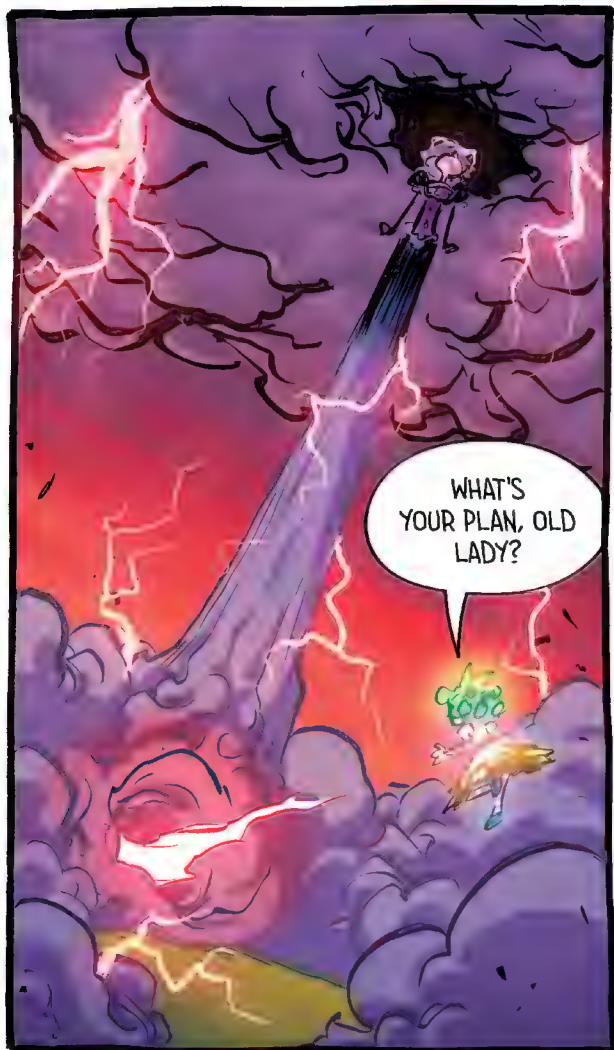


YOU REMEMBER THE COUNCIL, RIGHT? THEY HELPED YOU TO **FLUFF** ME OVER!

WELL, NOW THEY'RE HELPING ME DO THE SAME TO **YOU!**



IT WILL NOT BE SO EASY THIS TIME, NO MATTER HOW BRIGHT YOUR WARDROBE HAS BECOME!

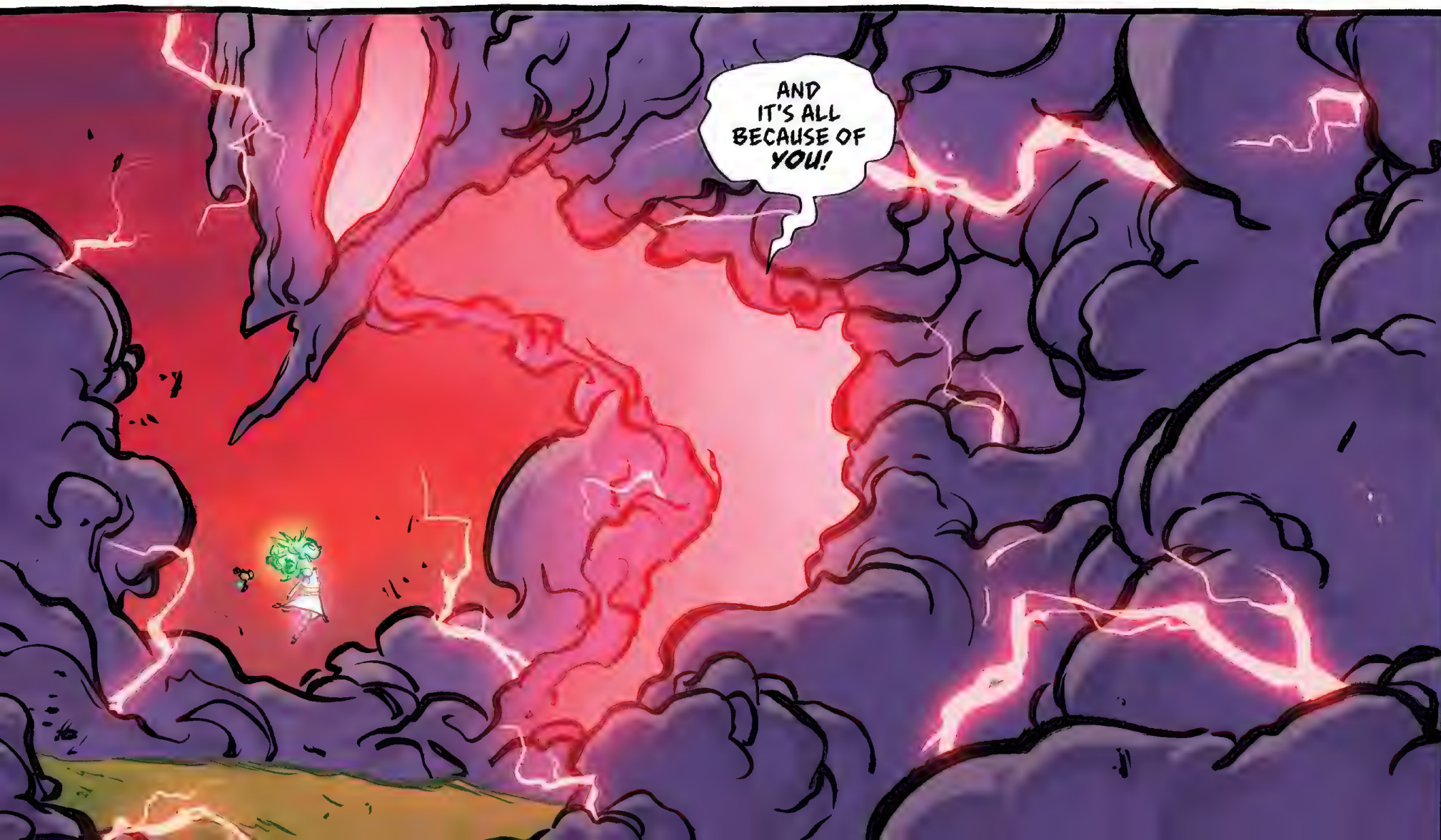


WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, OLD LADY?





NOTHING HERE  
WILL SURVIVE ME! MY  
STORM WILL DEVOUR ALL  
THAT IS AND EVER WILL BE.  
NOT EVEN MEMORIES OF THIS  
WORLD WILL REMAIN IN THE  
SPOILED MINDS OF THE  
UNDESERVING HUMANS  
THAT WE ALLOWED TO  
COME HERE.



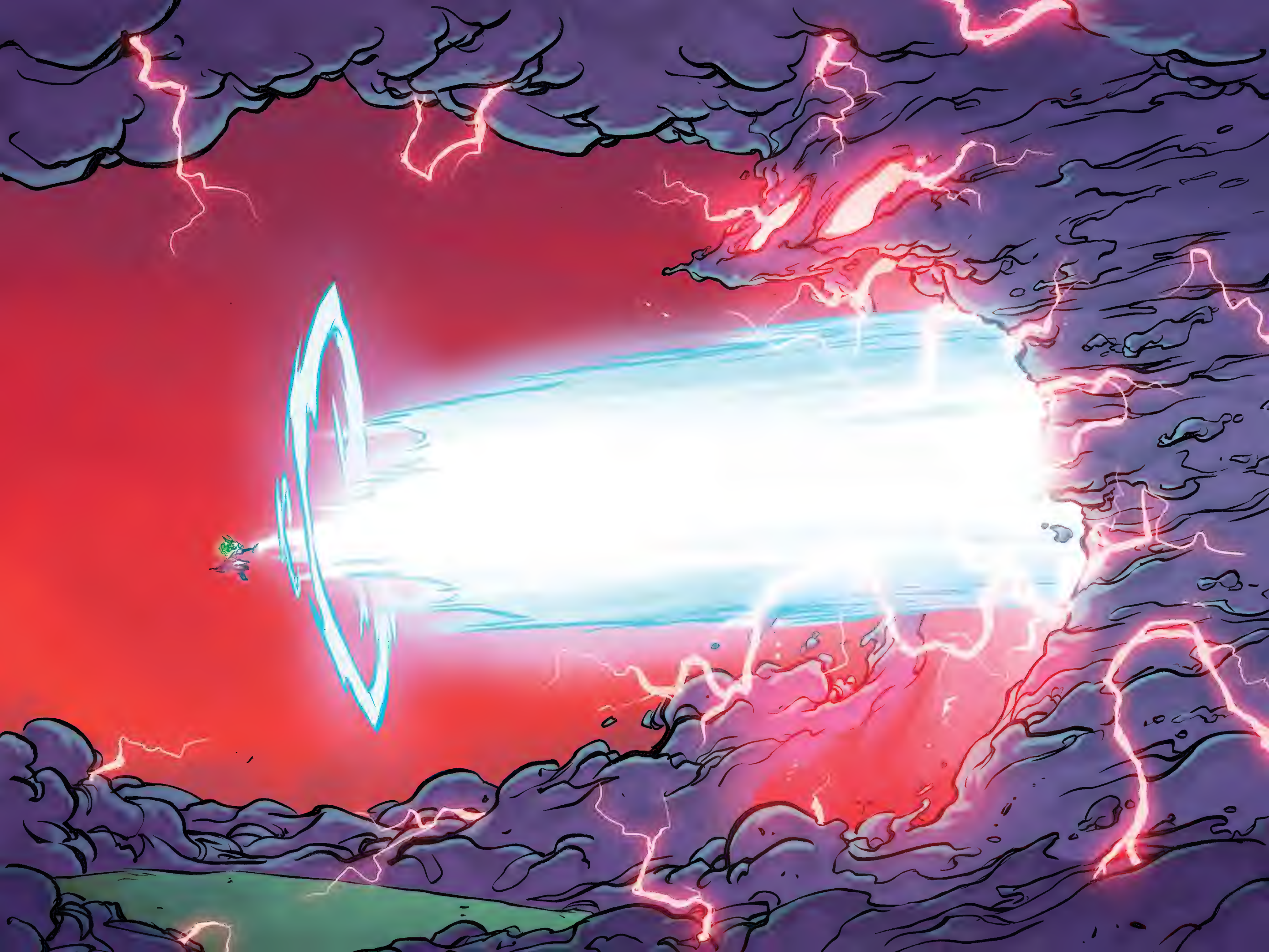
AND  
IT'S ALL  
BECAUSE OF  
YOU!



SURE,  
I'LL TAKE THE  
BLAME FOR MAKING  
YOU GO ALL BIG AND  
BAD, BUT THIS IS A  
MESS I'LL HAPPILY  
CLEAN UP.

SPOILER: THIS IS  
GOING TO HURT LIKE A  
**MUFFIN  
FLUFFER!**

























A girl with green hair and a pink dress is running away from a group of knights. She has a determined expression. The knights are in full plate armor, some on foot and some on horseback. The background is a grassy field with a blue sky.

SHE'S  
ALL YOURS, KING  
CONE. Y'ALL ENJOY  
EACH OTHER. I'M  
OUT!


PUT HER  
IN THE DEEPEST DUNGEON AND  
SUMMON THE MYSTICS SUPREME, FOR WE  
WILL NEED THE STRONGEST CONTAINMENT  
MAGIC WE CAN MUSTER.

A group of mystics and a large blue creature are gathered in a mountainous landscape. One mystic is holding a large clock. The girl from the previous panel is standing in front of them. The background features jagged blue mountains and a blue sky.

WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU ARE  
GOING?

NICE  
TIMING. I WAS  
JUST COMING TO  
SEE YOU.

I DON'T  
**THINK--I KNOW**  
I'M GOING HOME,  
BECAUSE ACCORDING  
TO OUR DEAL, YOU'LL  
BE SENDING ME  
THERE.

A close-up of a mystic's face. The mystic has a large, ornate red and gold headdress. They have a serious expression. The background is a blue sky with a purple mountain.

WE  
WILL DO NO  
SUCH THING.  
CLOUDIA STILL LIVES,  
THUS YOU HAVE NOT  
COMPLETED YOUR  
END OF THE  
BARGAIN.



LARRY WAS RIGHT.  
YOU SAID I NEEDED TO  
**DEFEAT** HER, WHICH I DID.  
NOW PONY UP, YOU GOOFY  
**FLUFFS!**

WE  
MEANT WE  
WANTED HER  
BROUGHT DOWN,  
STOPPED--

--KILLED! YES, I KNOW WHAT YOU **MEANT!** I HAVE  
SPENT DECADES HERE GETTING MY **SASS** HANDED  
TO ME BECAUSE I WOULD IGNORE HOW LITERAL  
THIS PLACE COULD BE. YOU SET UP THE RULES  
AND WORDED THEM SO PERFECTLY THAT ANY  
INTERPRETATION COULD BE THE WRONG ONE--AND  
NOW WE'RE HERE PLAYING YOUR **FLUFFED UP**  
LITTLE GAME EVEN LONGER.

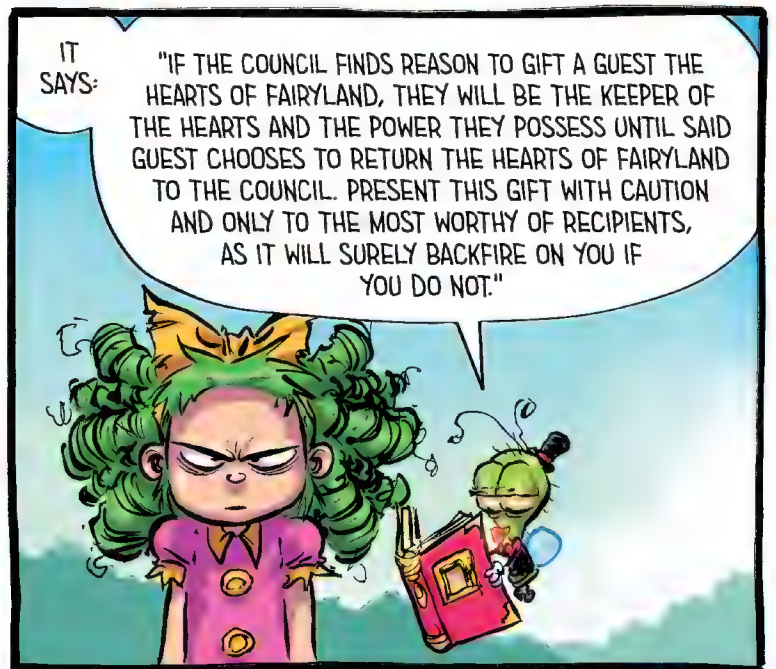
I'M  
SURE THAT IF I HAD KILLED  
HER, YOU'D HAVE A DIFFERENT  
REASON TO PREVENT ME FROM GOING  
HOME, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU  
DO--YOU GET SOME TWISTED ENJOYMENT  
OUT OF MANIPULATING EVERYONE AND  
EVERYTHING. YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A  
BUNCH OF **SICK CONTROL**  
**FREAKS.**

WELL, **FLUFF** THAT AND **FLUFF** YOU.  
YOU CAN'T CONTROL EVERYTHING ALL THE TIME.  
AND YOU SHOULD HAVE LEARNED LONG AGO,  
YOU CAN'T CONTROL **ME.**

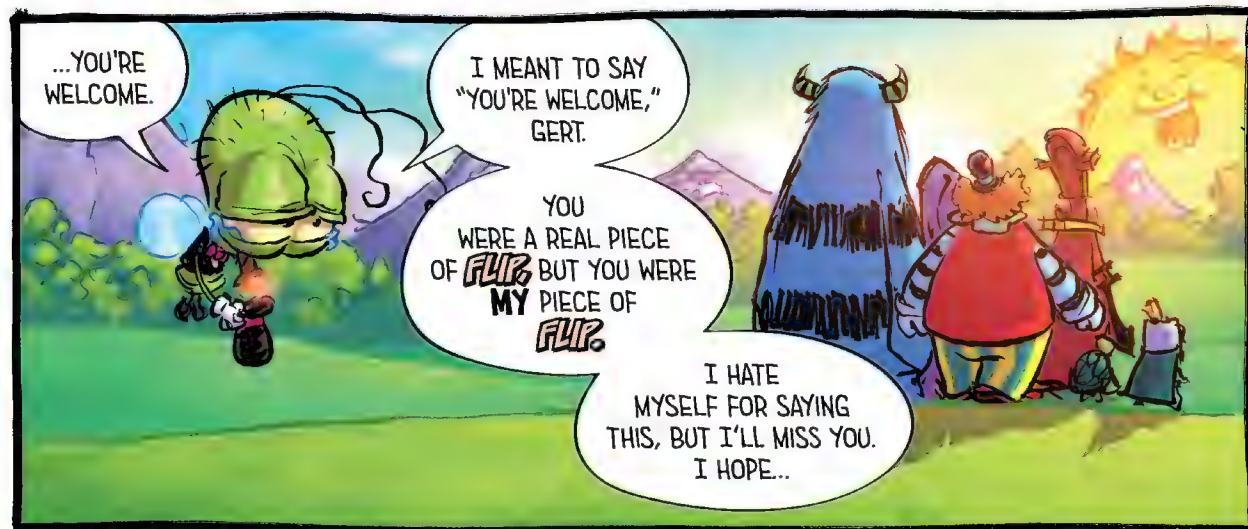
NOW...

...SEND.  
ME.  
HOME.









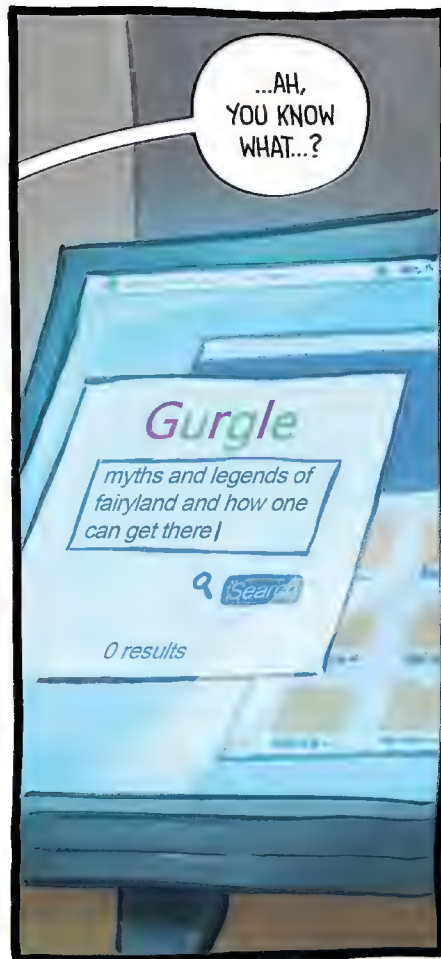
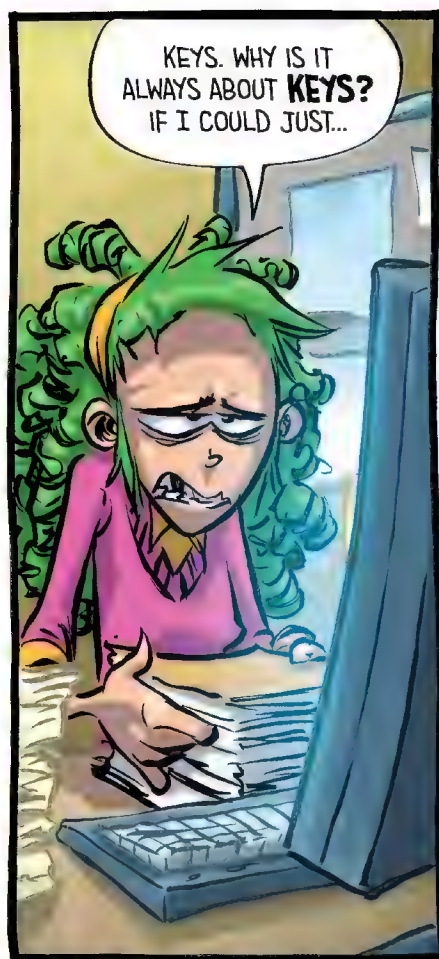


















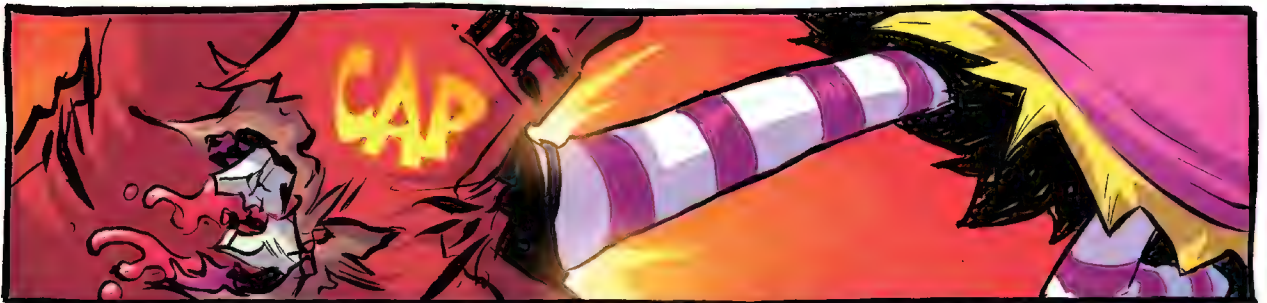
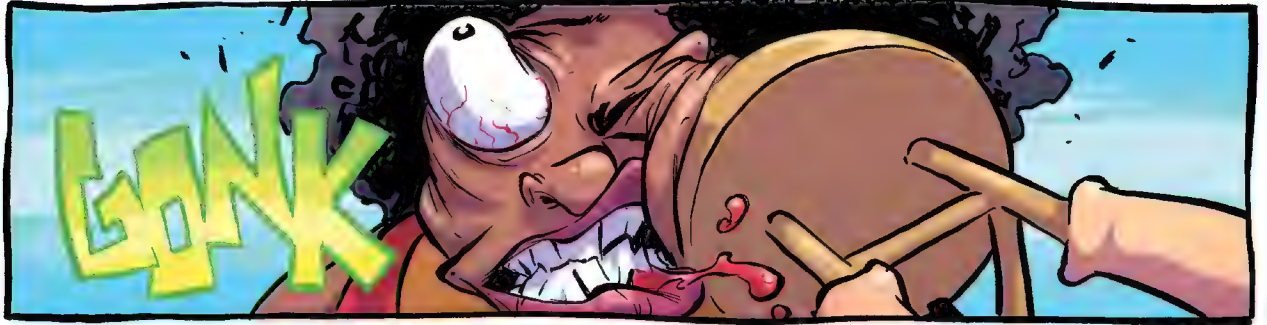
# I HATE IMAGE



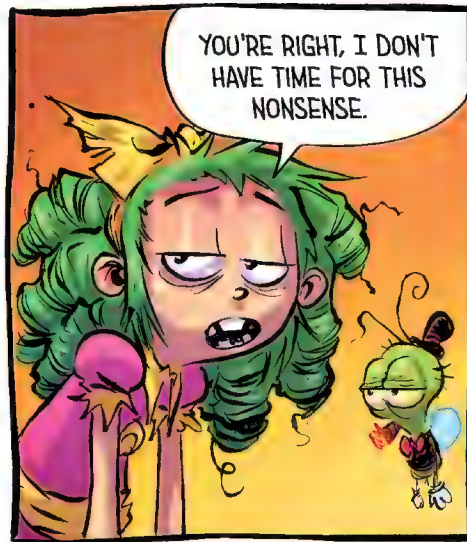
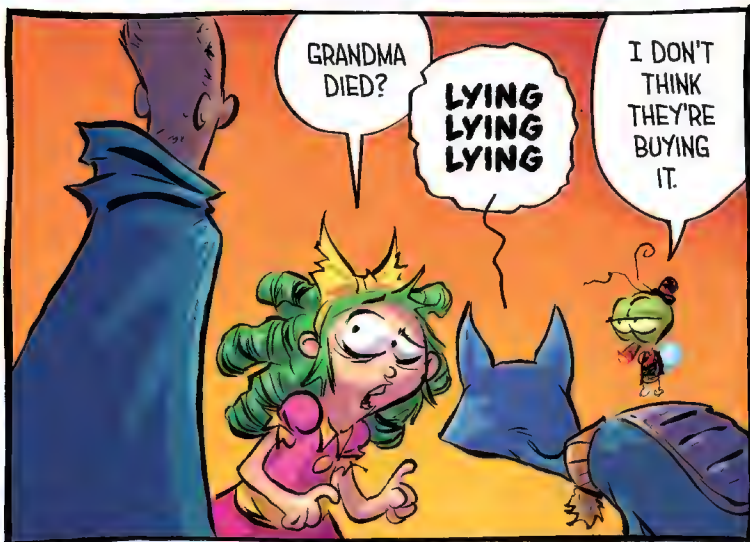
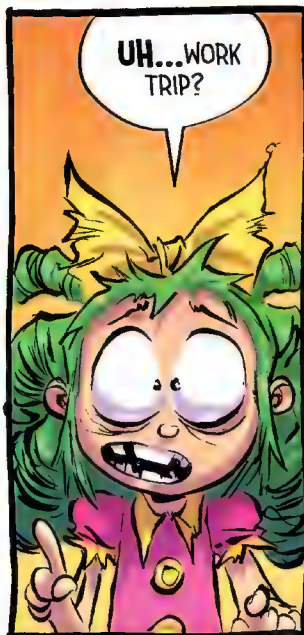




















"I'D ADVISE YOU TO RUN AS FAST AS YOUR LITTLE STRIPED LEGS WILL TAKE YOU."



"IF YOU CAN SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO FIND A COP NAMED **RICK**, THEN YOU'LL HAVE SOME HELP."

WHO THE F\*\*K ARE YOU?

CARL, IF SHE MOVES, CARL, SHOOT HER IN THE BRAIN, CARL!

HE LIKES SAYING MY NAME.

I PICKED UP ON THAT.



"BUT YOU'LL NEED TO GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO GET HIM ON YOUR SIDE."

LET'S JUST KEEP CALM. I HAVE SOMETHING I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE.



HOW'S IT LOOK?

SWEET!



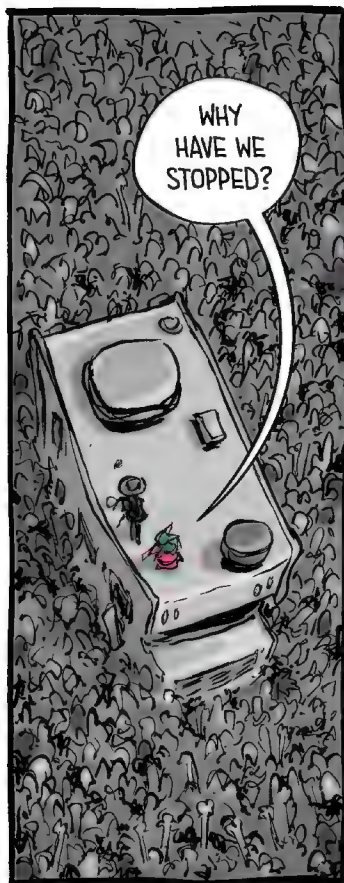
SO, I WAS EYEING THAT SICK WINNI ON MY WAY IN HERE. ANY CHANCE I COULD CATCH A RIDE?





GUN IT,  
RICK!





WHY  
HAVE WE  
STOPPED?

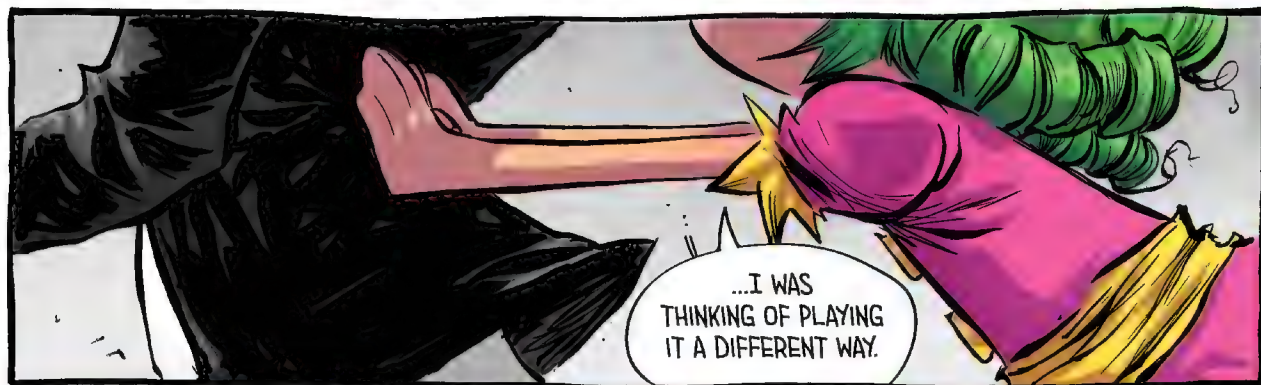


THERE'S TOO MANY  
OF THEM. WE'LL HAVE TO  
GO THE REST OF THE  
WAY ON FOOT.



WE NEED TO STICK TOGETHER  
IF WE PLAN ON GETTING OUT OF  
THIS ALIVE. I CAN'T EXPRESS  
HOW IMPORTANT TEAMWORK  
IS GOING TO BE.

HMMMM...



...I WAS  
THINKING OF PLAYING  
IT A DIFFERENT WAY.



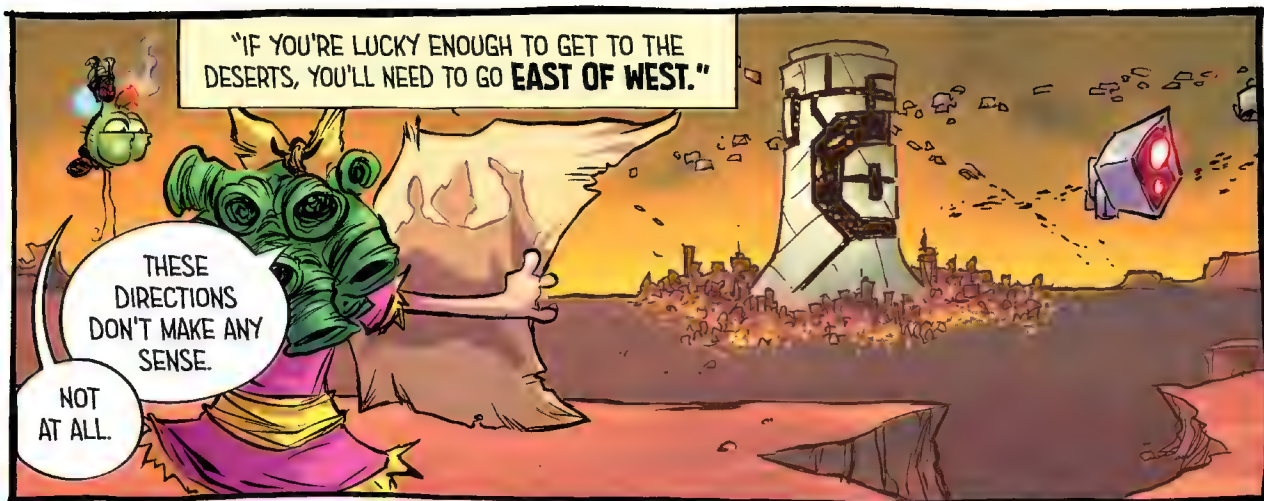
YOU LITTLE  
B--!

IS THAT ANY WAY  
TO TALK TO THE  
PERSON THAT  
MADE YOU WHOLE  
AGAIN?

SEMANTICS.

EVEN IF  
YOU LEFT HIM  
TO DIE RIGHT  
AFTER?

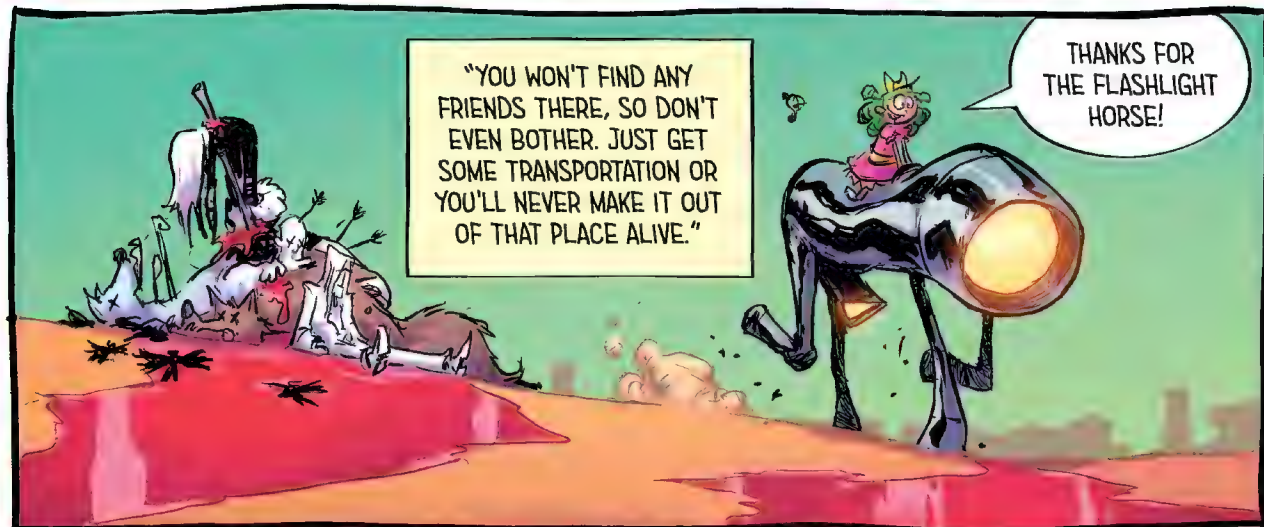




"IF YOU'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET TO THE DESERTS, YOU'LL NEED TO GO **EAST OF WEST.**"

THESE  
DIRECTIONS  
DON'T MAKE ANY  
SENSE.

NOT  
AT ALL.



"YOU WON'T FIND ANY FRIENDS THERE, SO DON'T EVEN BOTHER. JUST GET SOME TRANSPORTATION OR YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT OUT OF THAT PLACE ALIVE."

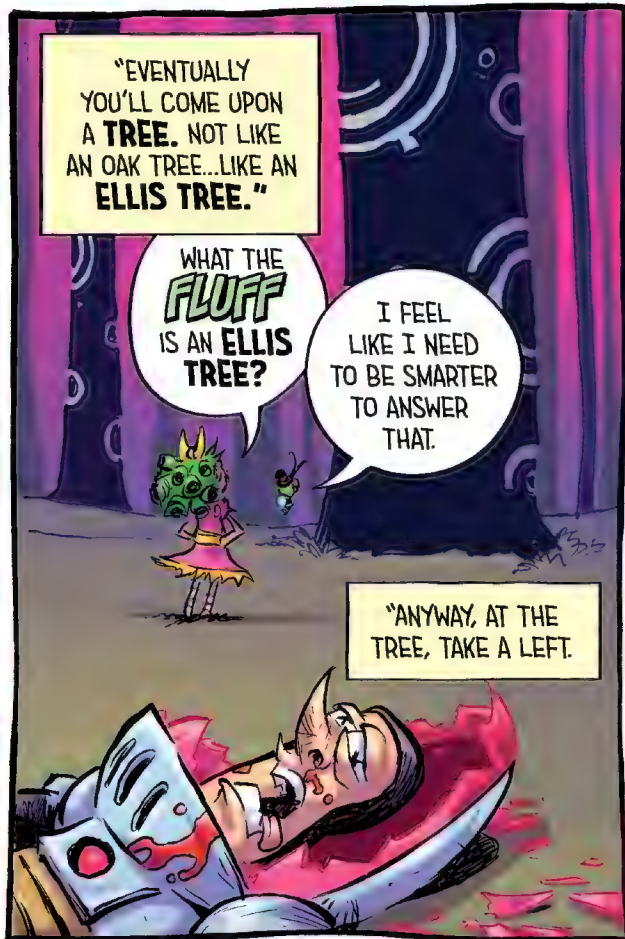
THANKS FOR  
THE FLASHLIGHT  
HORSE!



"NEXT, FIND A THING CALLED **THE PILLAR,** JUST TAKE A PIECE OFF. ANY PIECE.

"THERE'S NO REAL REASON..."

"...IT'S JUST FUN TO PISS THAT **SPACE TIME TRAVEL GUY** OFF, HE'S A REAL EMO DUDE.



"EVENTUALLY YOU'LL COME UPON A **TREE.** NOT LIKE AN OAK TREE...LIKE AN **ELLIS TREE.**"

WHAT THE  
**FLUFF**  
IS AN **ELLIS**  
**TREE?**

I FEEL  
LIKE I NEED  
TO BE SMARTER  
TO ANSWER  
THAT.

"ANYWAY, AT THE  
TREE, TAKE A LEFT.



"AFTER A WHILE, YOU'LL  
WIND UP IN WHAT I CONSIDER  
THE SCARIEST PLACE IN  
ALL FAIRYLAND.



"NO MATTER WHAT  
TEMPTATIONS ARE THROWN  
YOUR WAY, DO NOT STOP..."



"THE **BOSS** OF THAT  
PLACE IS NO JOKE."

HEY! ME AND MY  
FLYING DISEASE CARRIER OF A  
FRIEND ARE PRETTY HUNGRY. THINK  
YOU CAN SPARE ANY OF THOSE  
RIBS YOU'RE NOM-  
NOMMIN' ON?

NO, BUT I  
CAN SPARE THESE  
TWO SHIT-FOR-BRAINS  
FOR THE TWO MINUTES  
IT WILL TAKE THEM TO  
MOVE YOUR OFFENSIVELY  
BRIGHT SELF THE  
F\*\*K OUT OF MY  
SIGHT...

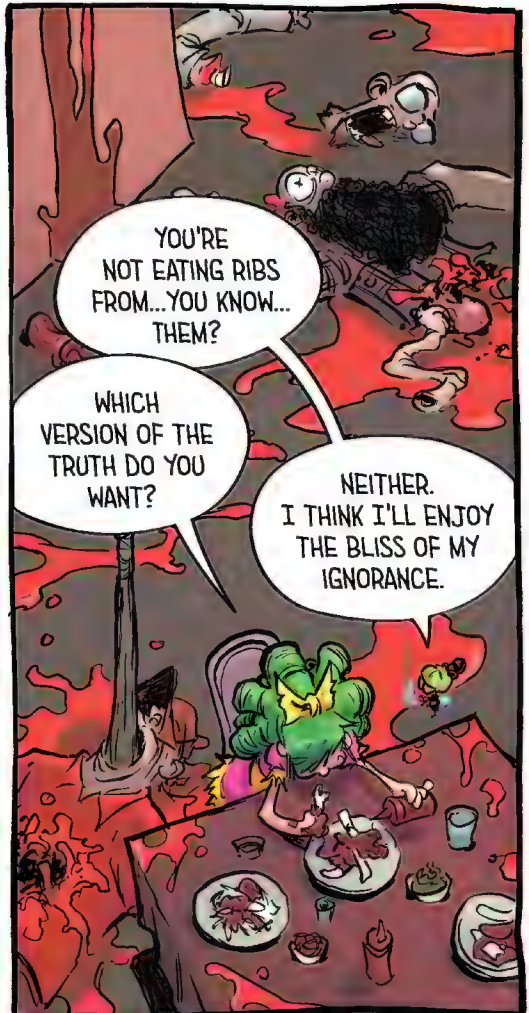
...SO AS TO  
STOP RUINING THE  
AMBI-F\*\*KING-ANCE  
OF MY DINNER.



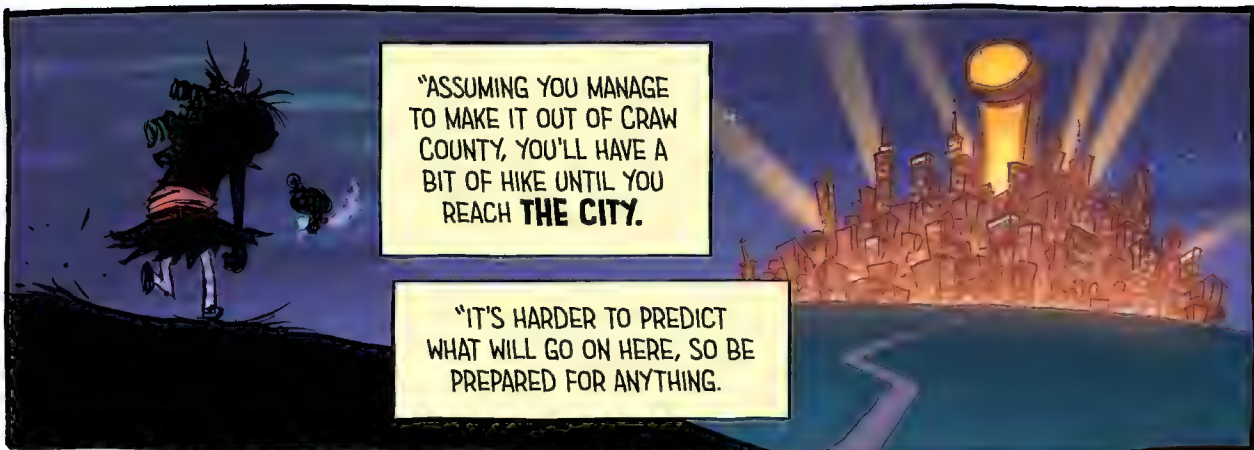
YOU'RE  
NOT EATING RIBS  
FROM...YOU KNOW...  
THEM?

WHICH  
VERSION OF THE  
TRUTH DO YOU  
WANT?

NEITHER.  
I THINK I'LL ENJOY  
THE BLISS OF MY  
IGNORANCE.







"ASSUMING YOU MANAGE  
TO MAKE IT OUT OF CRAW  
COUNTY, YOU'LL HAVE A  
BIT OF HIKE UNTIL YOU  
REACH **THE CITY.**"

"IT'S HARDER TO PREDICT  
WHAT WILL GO ON HERE, SO BE  
PREPARED FOR ANYTHING."

"FIND THE **PAPER GIRLS**, THEY'LL BE ABLE  
TO LEAD YOU TO THE **CAT MASTER.**"

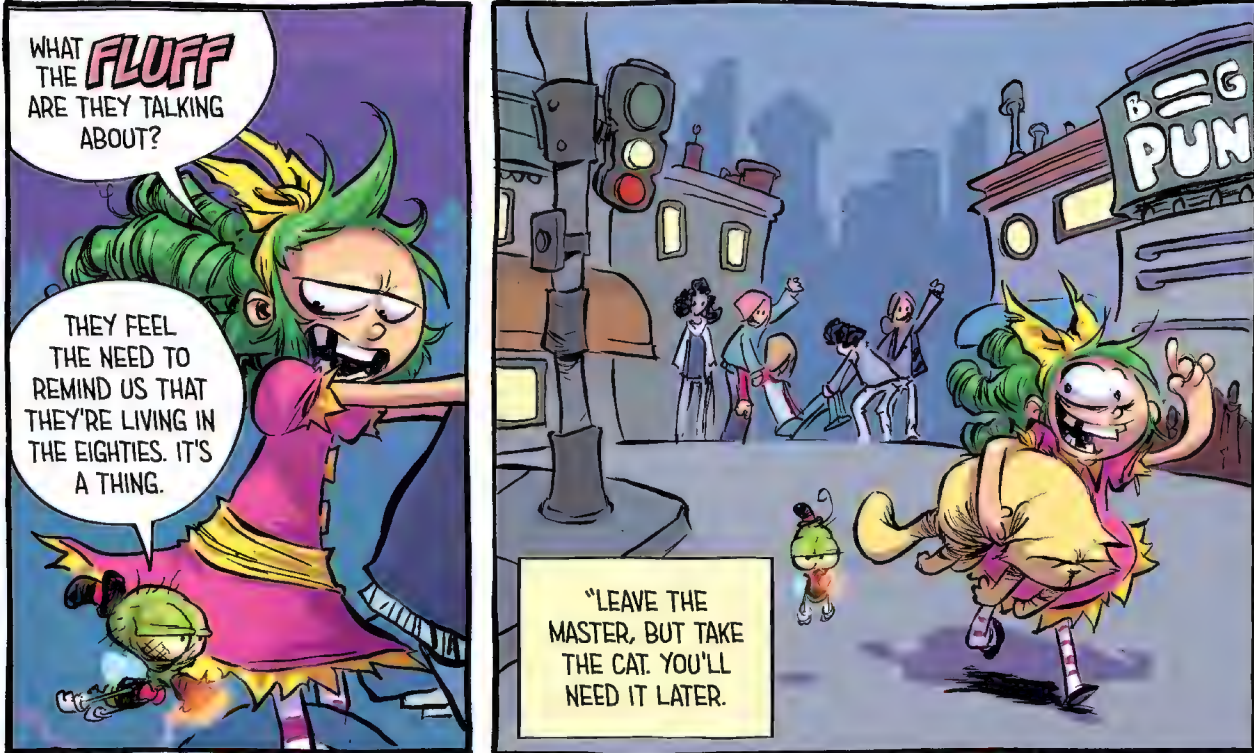
I LOVE **THE  
GOONIES!**

NAH,  
**MONSTER SQUAD**  
IS WAY BETTER.

**FAMILY TIES,  
PEE-WEE'S PLAYHOUSE,  
GARBAGE PAIL KIDS,  
TANG...**

WHAT **FLUFF**  
ARE THEY TALKING  
ABOUT?

THEY FEEL  
THE NEED  
TO REMIND US THAT  
THEY'RE LIVING IN  
THE EIGHTIES. IT'S  
A THING.



"LEAVE THE  
MASTER, BUT TAKE  
THE CAT. YOU'LL  
NEED IT LATER."



"THEN WALK AROUND THE CITY A BIT UNTIL YOU FIND **TONY CHU**. I COULD TELL YOU EXACTLY HOW TO GET THERE BUT WE NEED A PANEL THAT SHOWS SOME OTHER IMAGE CHARACTERS. IT'S HARD TO FIT THIS MANY CHARACTERS INTO A TWENTY-TWO-PAGE STORY."

"WHAT?"

"NOTHING. SORRY, BACK TO TONY."

"UNLIKE MOST SOCCER MOMS WHO PRETEND THAT THEIR PINKY TOES SWELL UP UNCONTROLLABLY AT THE MERE MENTION OF **GLUTEN**, THIS GUY HAS A LEGIT F\*\*KED UP RELATIONSHIP WITH FOOD."

"BRING HIM A TREAT..."

"...AND HE'LL GIVE YOU AN ADDRESS."

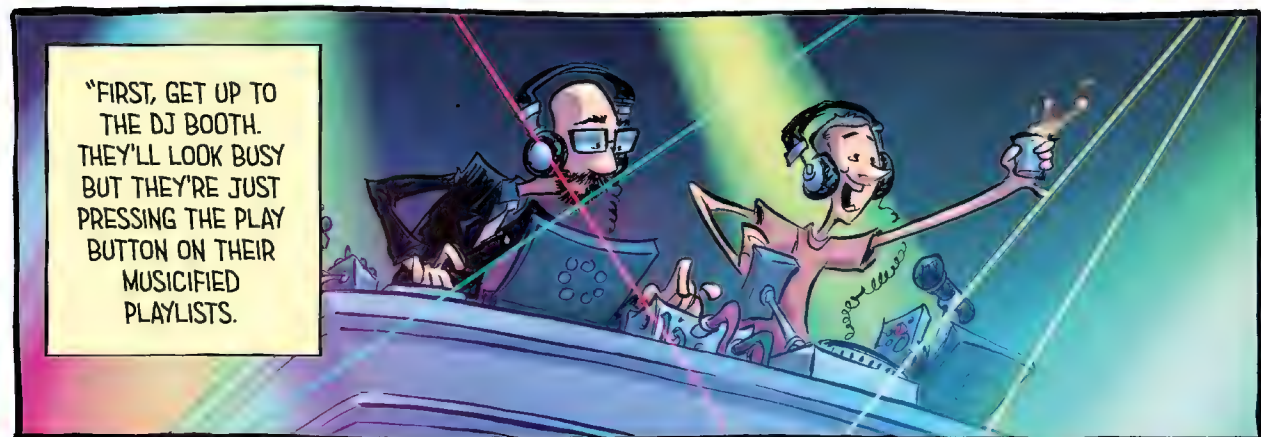




"IT'S A NIGHT CLUB RUN BY SOME GODS  
THAT DRESS UP LIKE DAVID BOWIE (R.I.P.), AND  
PRINCE (R.I.P. II), AND PLAY BOOGIE WOOGIE  
REVOLUTION FOR DAYS ON END.







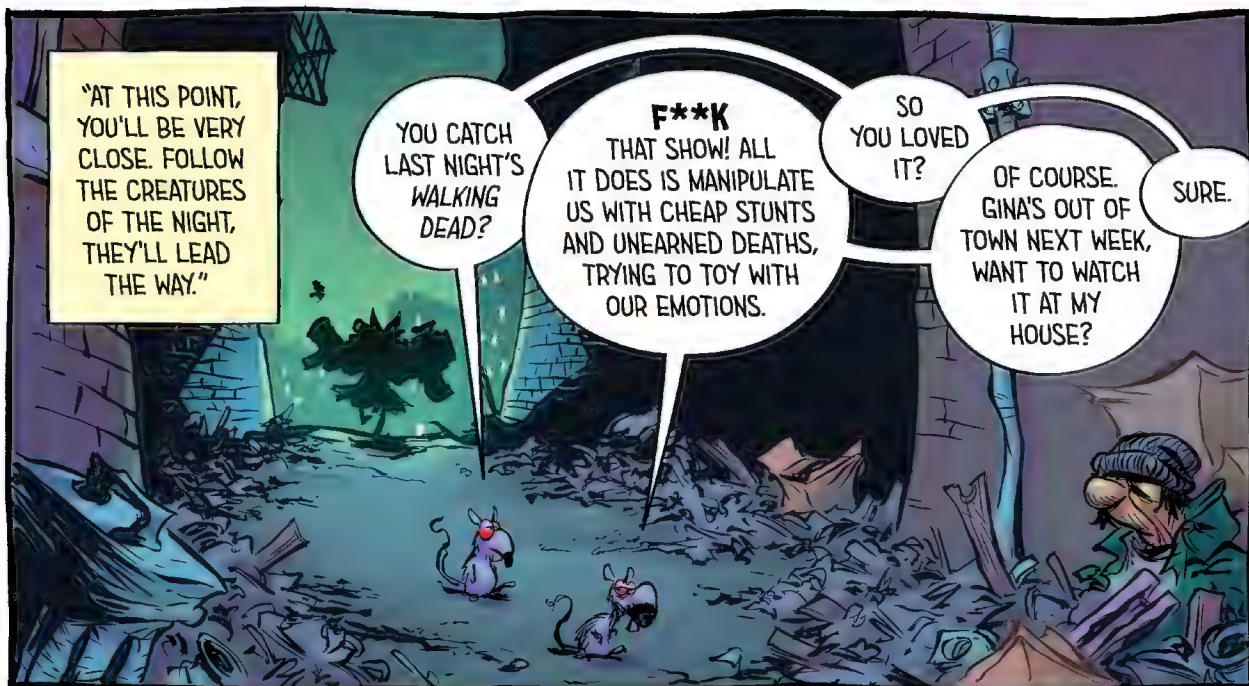








"TAKE ALL YOU CAN CARRY, AND MAKE SURE NO ONE CAN FOLLOW YOU."



"AT THIS POINT, YOU'LL BE VERY CLOSE. FOLLOW THE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT, THEY'LL LEAD THE WAY."

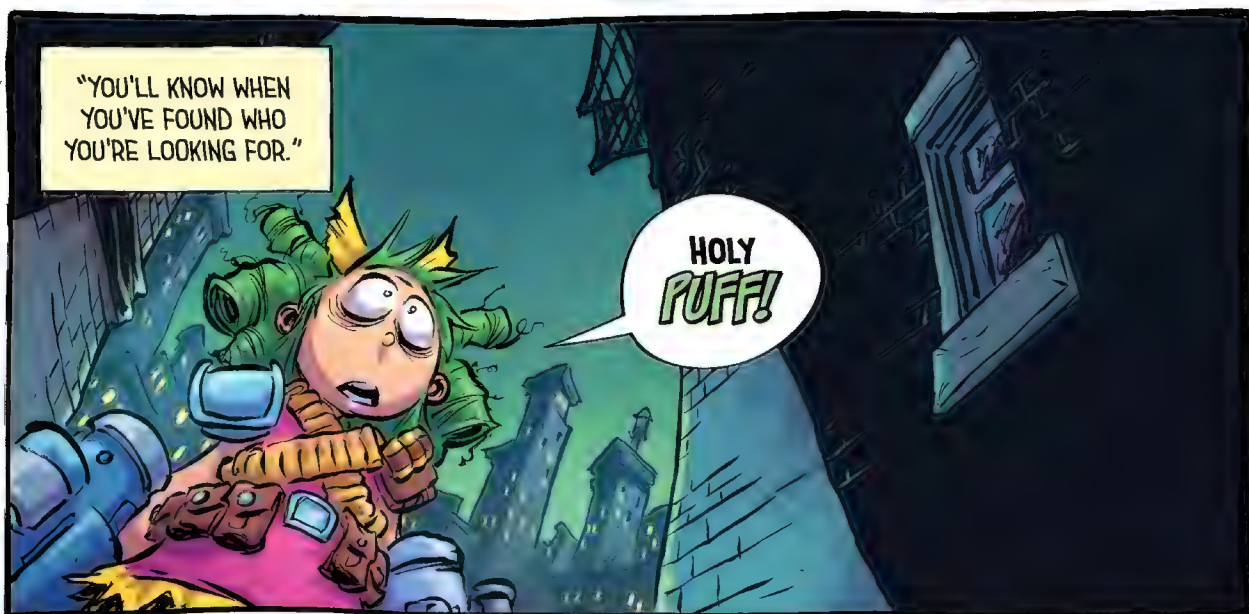
YOU CATCH LAST NIGHT'S WALKING DEAD?

**F\*\*K**  
THAT SHOW! ALL IT DOES IS MANIPULATE US WITH CHEAP STUNTS AND UNEARNED DEATHS, TRYING TO TOY WITH OUR EMOTIONS.

SO YOU LOVED IT?

OF COURSE. GINA'S OUT OF TOWN NEXT WEEK, WANT TO WATCH IT AT MY HOUSE?

SURE.



"YOU'LL KNOW WHEN YOU'VE FOUND WHO YOU'RE LOOKING FOR."

**HOLY PUFF!**



"THIS GUY IS AN ACTUAL  
**HELLSPAWN**, SO MOST  
LIKELY HE'S GOING TO KILL  
YOU ON THE SPOT.

"BUT, THERE'S  
ALWAYS A CHANCE  
HE COULD..."

...LOVE YOU!  
SÉRIOUSLY, YOU'RE  
TOO F\*\*KING  
CUTE.

I USUALLY  
JUST GET ALL DEMONIC  
ON PEOPLE WHO COME  
ASKING ME FOR FAVORS,  
BUT I'M ALL ABOUT  
YOU! WHAT DO  
YOU NEED?

I WAS TOLD YOU  
COULD GET ME INTO  
**IMAGE CENTRAL**  
TO SEE THE  
PARTNERS.

YEAH, I CAN DO  
THAT. BUT I HAVE  
ONE FAVOR TO  
ASK OF YOU IN  
RETURN...





I ALWAYS  
WANTED A SIDEKICK  
SO I COULD PULL  
OFF THIS POSE.

WHATEVER  
POKES YOUR  
COALS, YA  
FREAK.

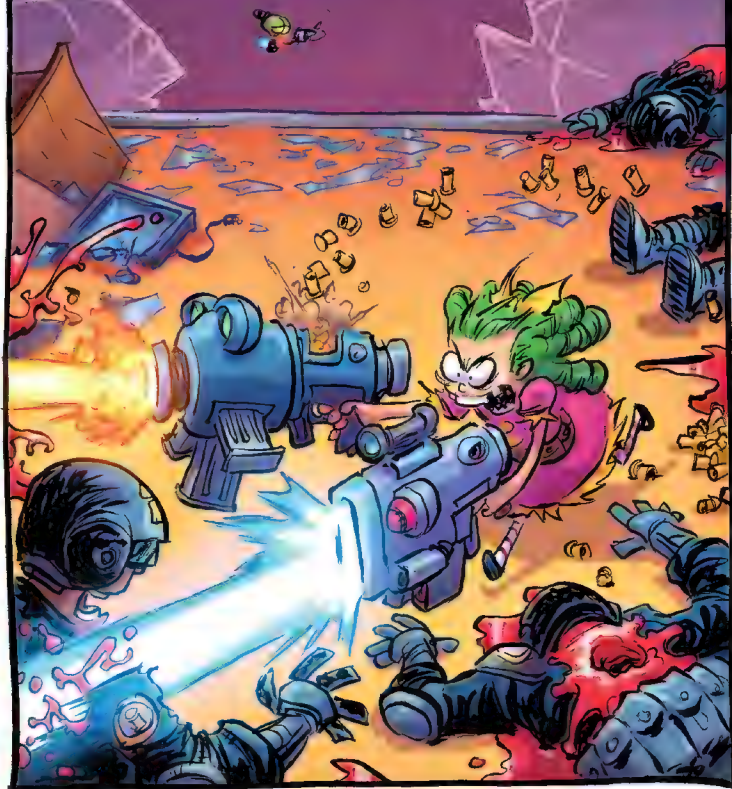




"IF HE TAKES  
YOU TO THE  
BUILDING...



"YOU'LL HAVE  
TO FIGHT YOUR  
WAY TO THE TOP.



"ONCE YOU'RE  
AT THE  
LAST DOOR...

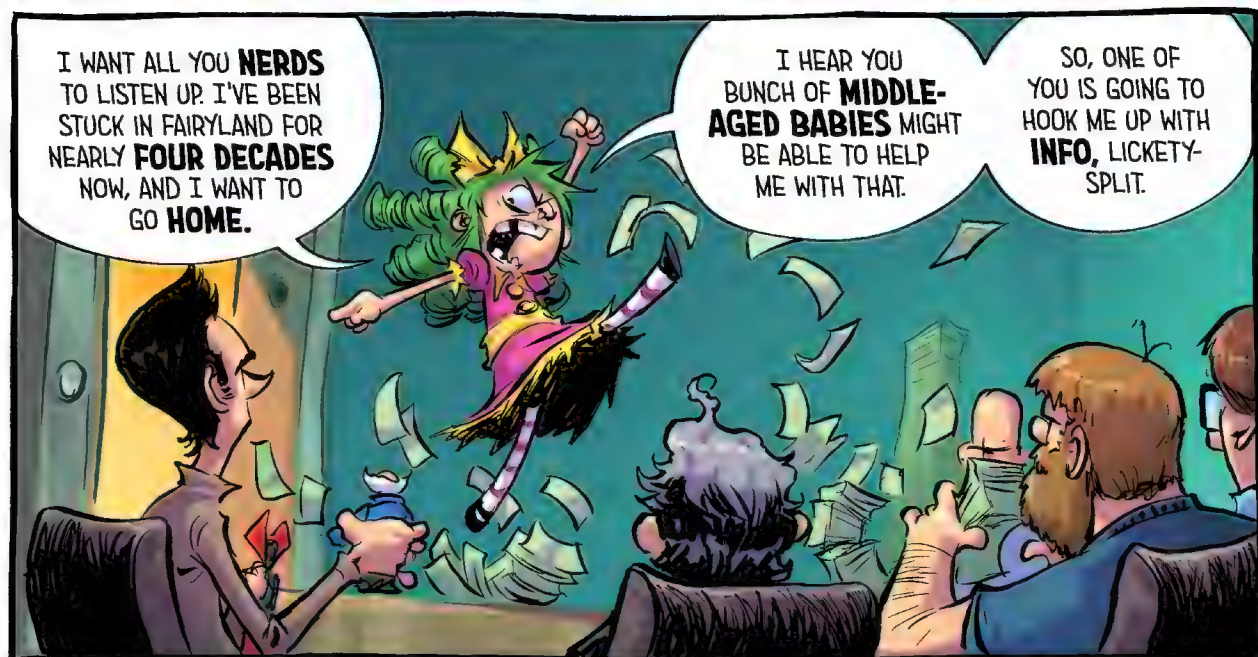


"...USE THE KEY  
YOU GOT FROM THE  
CAT MASTER.

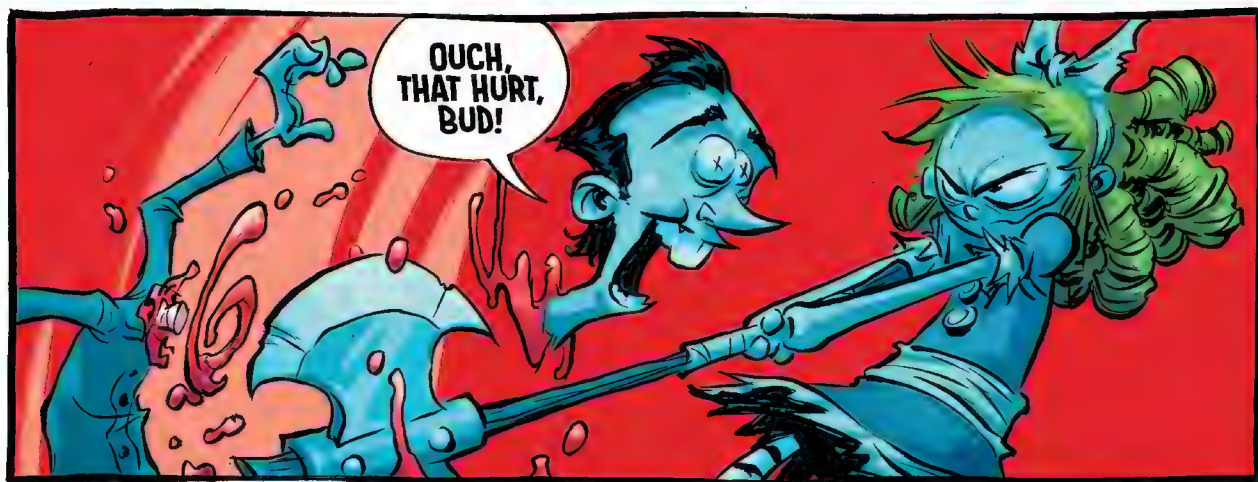
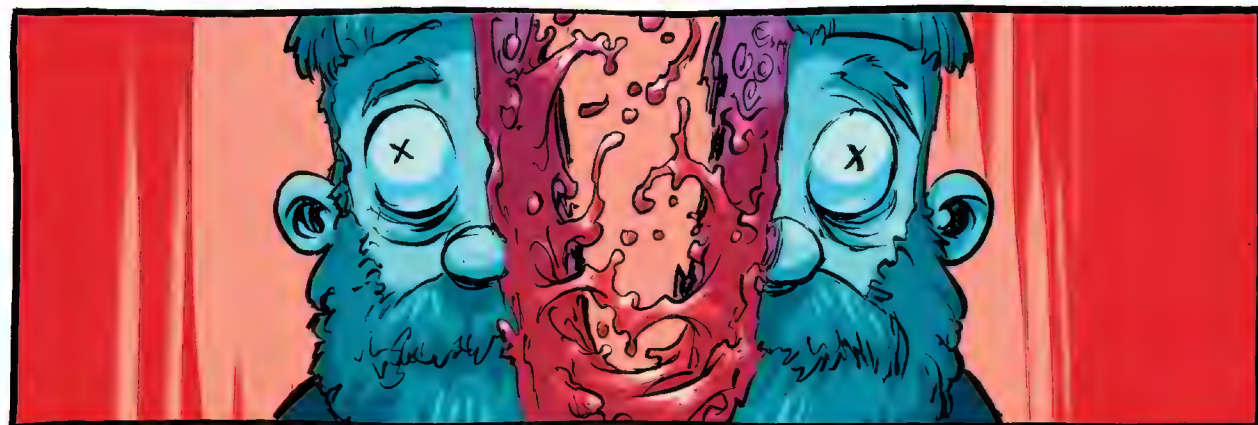
"ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THAT  
DOOR ARE...







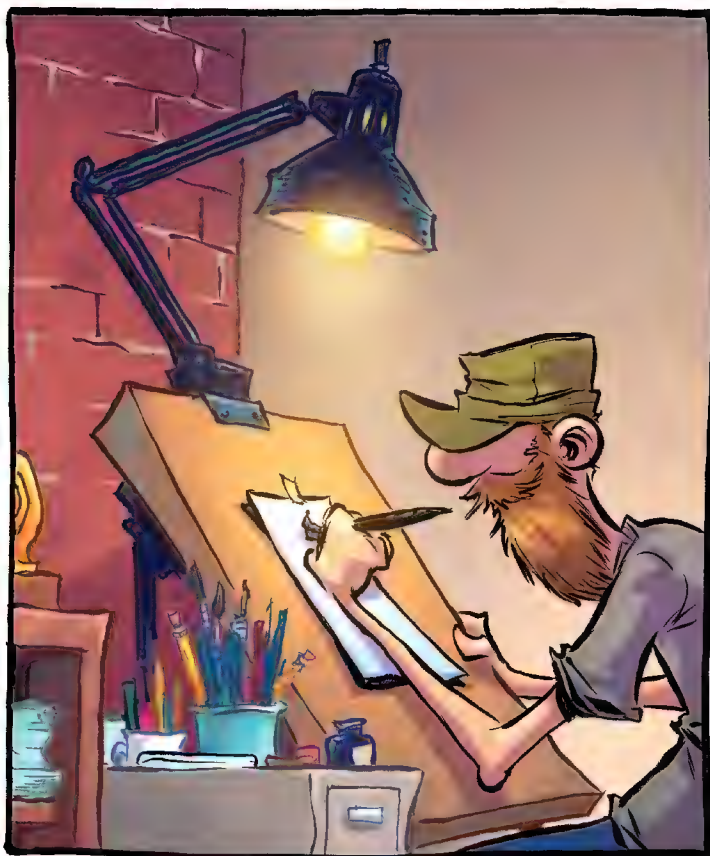




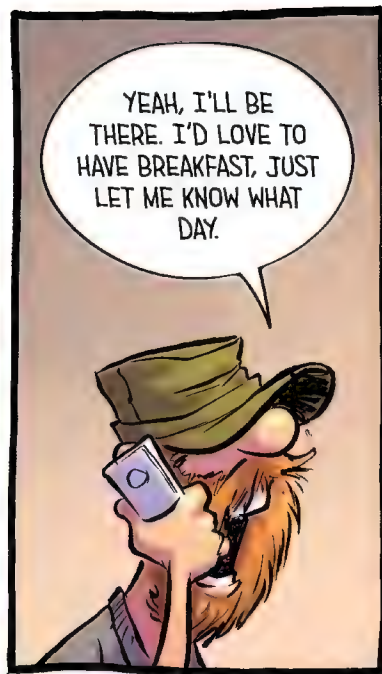




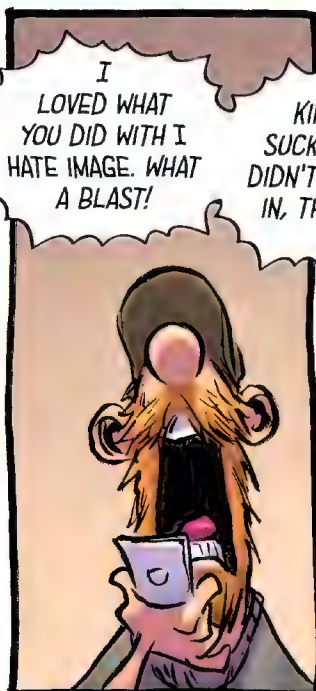
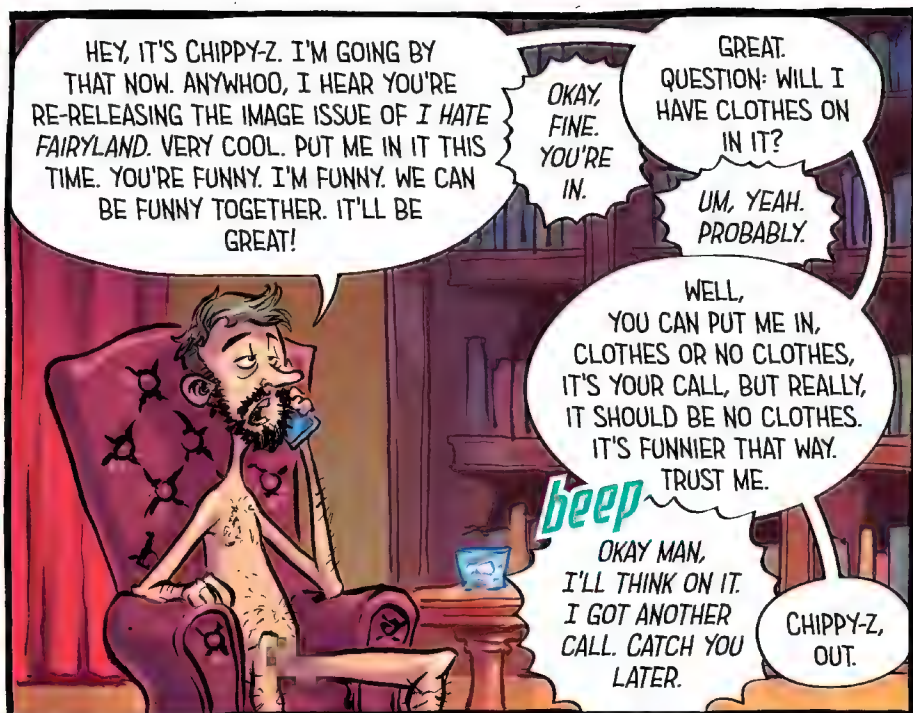




















# VARIANT COVERS















ISSUE 14, VARIANT COVER  
SKOTTIE YOUNG & EWAN MCLAUGHLIN



Ewan  
SKOTTIE  
YOUNG  
2017







ISSUE 15, VARIANT COVER  
SKOTTIE YOUNG & EWAN MCLAUGHLIN



EWAN  
SKOTTIE  
YOUNG  
2017











































# I HATE FAIRYLAND

SKOTTIE YOUNG  
+ JEAN-FRANCOIS  
BEAULIEU

ISSUE 20  
\$3.99 **WOW!**

IMAGE  
COMICS



ISSUE 20, VARIANT COVER  
CHIP ZDARSKY

*Chip!*







ISSUE 20, VARIANT COVER  
JOCK



SKOTTIE YOUNG

I HATE  
FAIRYLAND



# ISSUE #11

## SCRIPT





**PAGE 1**

1. Larry and Gert's hands point at places on a large map, arguing on where to go first.

**LARRY (OFF)**

I think we should go through Artists' Alley and see if we can find a Cloud Cart. Could save us a lot of time later.

**GERT**

I don't know, I really had my heart set on some hearty HEPPOLUMP HEARTS over by the Aisle of Binge.

2. They're looking at the map together.

**LARRY**

Since you clearly have hearts on the brain, we'll eat now, then explore the CUSTARD CATACOMBS. There should be something of use down there.

**GERT**

You can go down to the DANKS if you want...

3. On Gert holding up an old poster.

**GERT**

...I'll be topside, meeting GWAG! Barbarian of Barbarians, the scourge of all four hundred thirty-two realms and the harbinger of PANTS PEEING to anyone who's unfortunate enough to gaze upon her blade when it's in the grip of her perfectly sculpted death-dealer hands.

4. On Larry.

**LARRY**

Wow. You're kind of into... SOMETHING. I'm not sure I know how to react here.

5. On Gert.

**GERT**

Larry, don't act like you don't know that the ONE bright spot in this whole sugary sweet unicorn's PLUSH HOLE of a world I seemingly never get to leave is the one week a year I get to come to...

**PAGE 2/3**

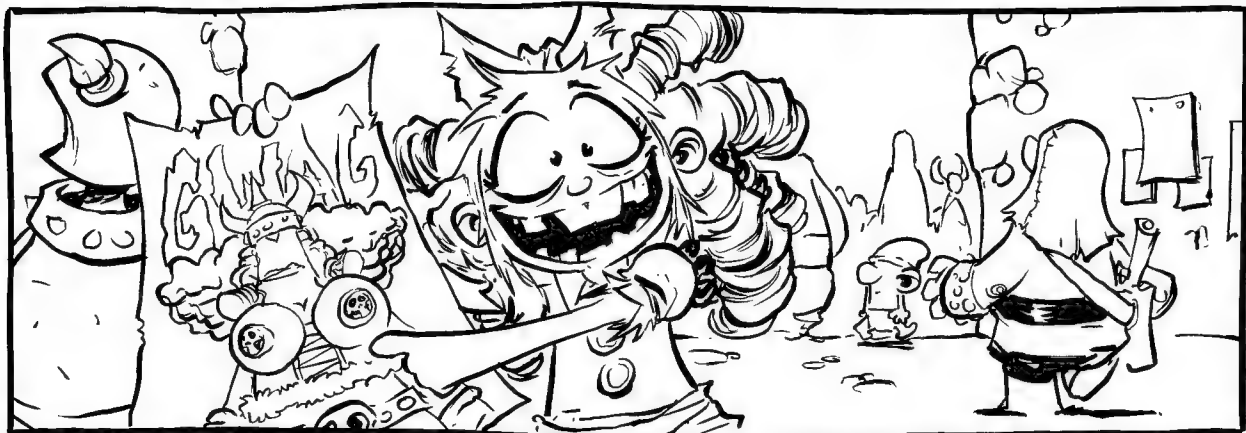
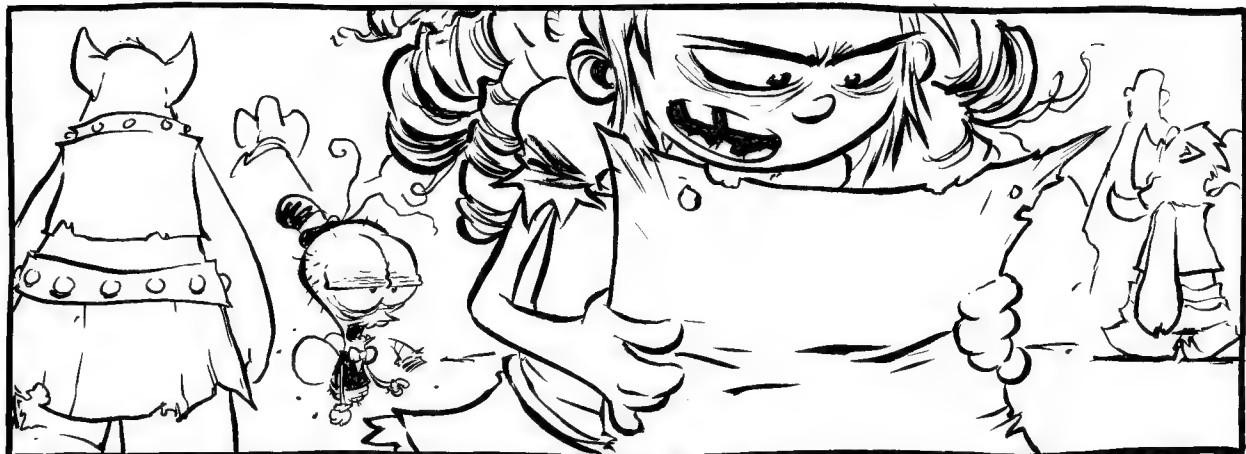
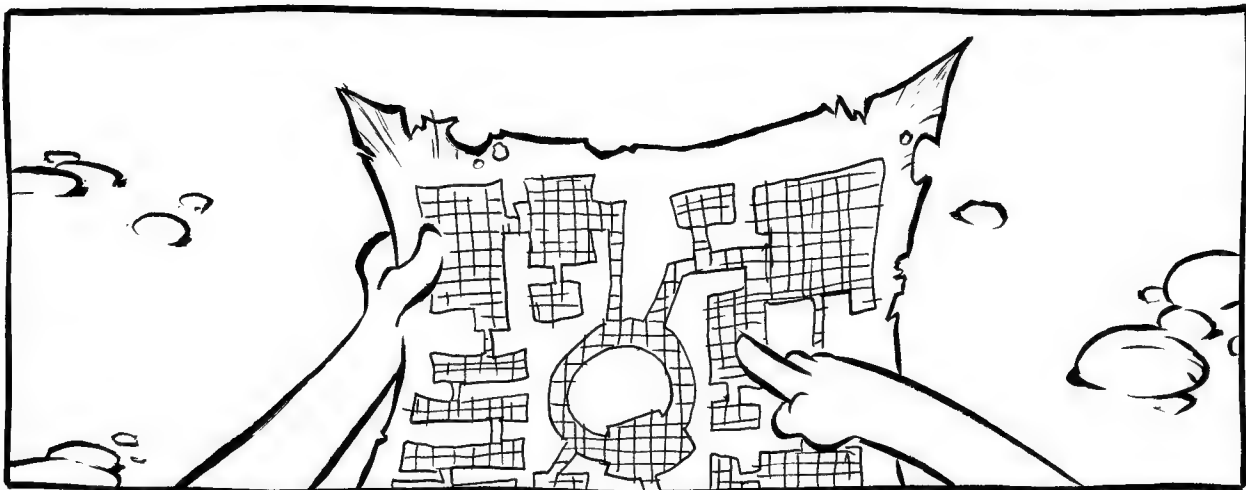
Double page.

Gert and Larry in the middle of Dungeon Festexpocon.

**GERT**

...DUNGEON FESTEXPOCON!











**PAGE 4**

1. Walking through the con

**LARRY**

This place kind of smells like armpits.

**GERT**

Try as you might, Larry, you will not ruin my weekend. Now don't distract me, I don't want to go straight to GWAG before there's a line.

2. Checking out weapons.

**CAPTION**

THRITY SECONDS LATER...

**CLERK**

This here is made of the finest Orc steel. My momma got it when she stormed the castle in the Third Stand at Gory Gorge.

**GERT**

Your momma sounds AWESOME! I'll take it.

3. Running from explosion.

**CAPTION**

THIRTY SECONDS AFTER THAT...

**LARRY**

Did you have to throw the thing into the thing back there?

**GERT**

I didn't know the thing would make the other thing do that thing.

4. Walking.

**LARRY**

Good thing I didn't distract you.

**GERT**

Weapons and grub are not distractions, they're necessities.







**PAGE 5**

1. They are at the end of a very long line. She's not happy about the length of this line.

**GERT**

This line is RIDICULOUS. Why in the world would everyone want to spend all their time, energy, and money to attend Dungeon Festexpocon just wait in lines the whole time?

**LARRY**

Says the girl about to stand in that line.  
2. Gert's still standing. She's foaming with impatience.

**GERT**

I can't take this much longer. How long have we been in this line?

**LARRY**

Three minutes.

3. Gert's holding bombs with faces. Larry's lighting one.

**GERT**

That's far too long, Larry. Empires have been built and destroyed in less time.

**LARRY**

That's about as untrue as anything you've ever said.

**GERT**

What about when I tried to convince you that Santa Claus was real?

**BOMB 1 (SMALL)**

Do you think we're going to make it through this, Carl?

**BOMB 2 (SMALL)**

No, Jenny, we won't, but know that I've always loved you.

4. Gert has thrown the bombs and has a crazy expression on her face.

**LARRY**

Santa Claus IS real.

**GERT**

WHAT?!

5. Explosion. Body parts fly everywhere.

6. Same, but a voice calls from off panel...

**VOICE**

NEXT!

**PAGE 6/7**

Double. Gert is geeking out on one side, bodies in the middle, GWAG on the other side with her handlers.

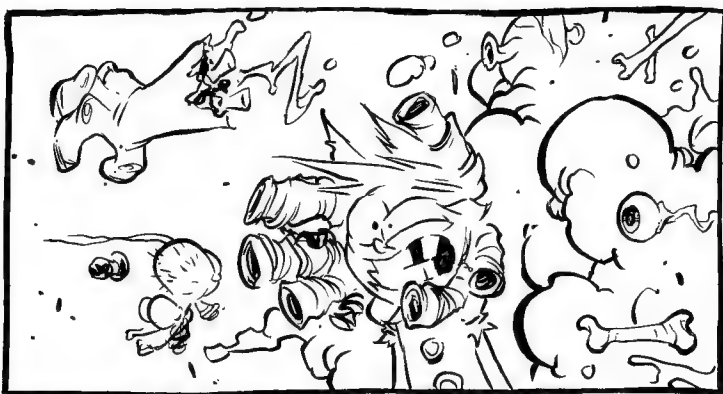
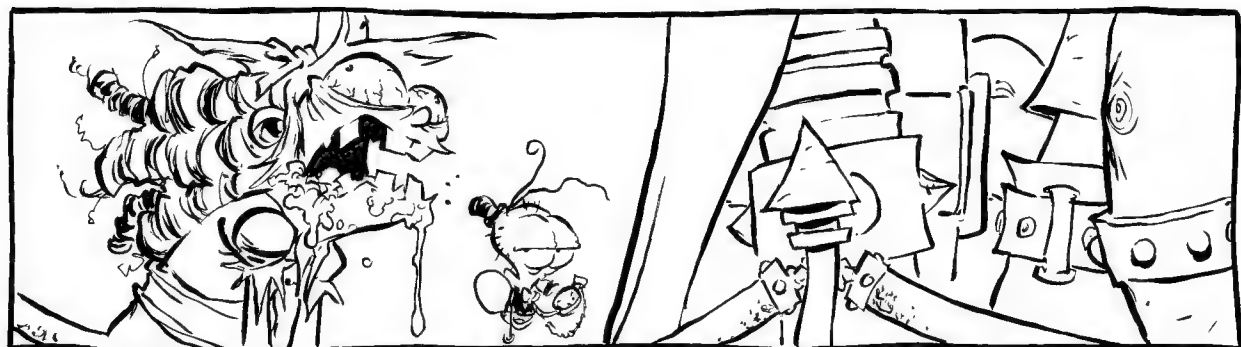
**GERT**

Larry, it's...it's...it's...

**(CONT)**

...GWAG THE BARBARIAN!











**PAGE 8**

1. On Gwag and her handlers.

**HANDLER**

Come on, kid, we ain't got all day.

**HANDLER 2**

Gwag is super important and stuff.

2. On Gert, she's freaking out and explaining how much she loves Gwag. Gert in front of montage.

**GERT**

I can't believe I'm finally meeting you. YOU ARE MY HERO!

**(CONT)**

I love the story of you taking King Loopy's HEART out through his MOUTH back in the Battle of Spiffy's Spiral...

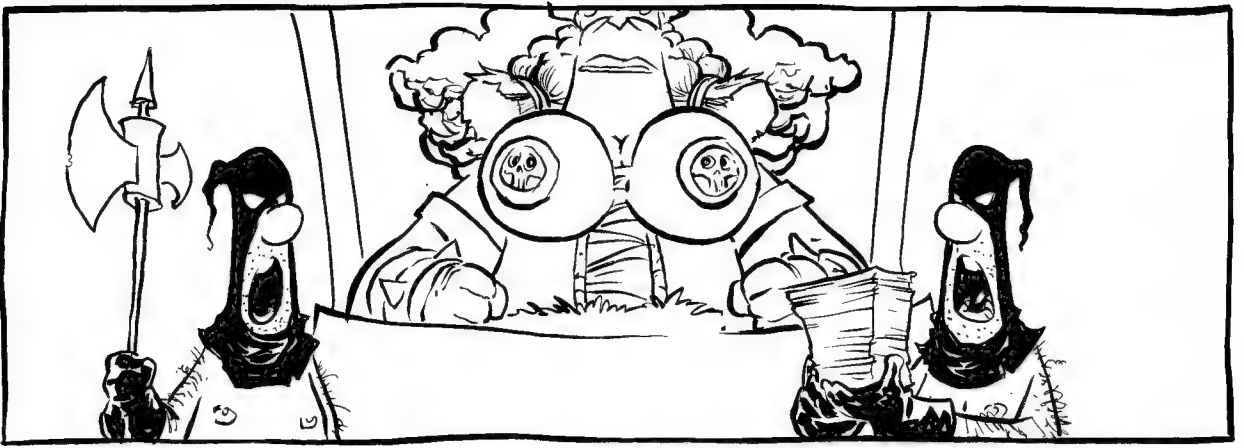
**(CONT)**

... And the murderous tale of you MAIMING the Maidens of the Maple Sea...

**(CONT)**

... And the brutal legend of the BLOODY BIRTHDAY!







**PAGE 9**

1. On Gwag.

**GWAG**

Whatever, kid.

**GERT**

Actually, and I think you'll get a kick out of this, but I'm not really a kid.

**(CONT)**

I know I look like one, but thirty years ago--

2. One handler shoves a stamped photo towards Gert and the other tries to rush her along.

**HANDLER**

Very interesting story! Gwag thanks you for your purchase of this hand-signed photo.

**(CONT)**

That will be \$200. Will you be paying cash or card?

3. Gert is flustered.

**GERT**

B-but...She didn't sign this.

4. Handler is stamping more photos.

**HANDLER**

Of course she did.

**GERT**

I watched you stamp it, just like you're stamping those RIGHT NOW IN FRONT OF ME!

5. Gert reaching across the table tries to reason with Gwag.

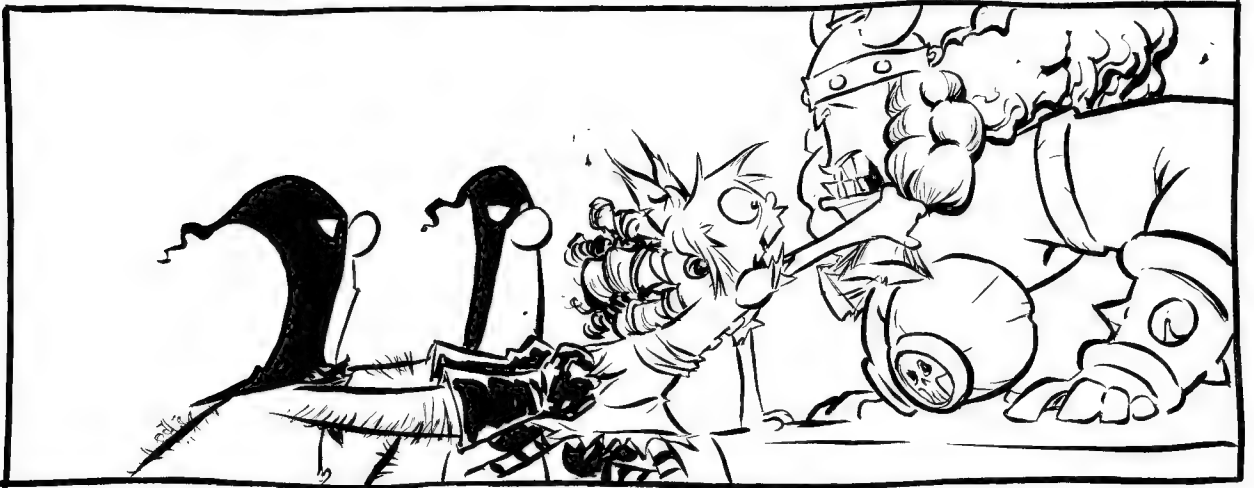
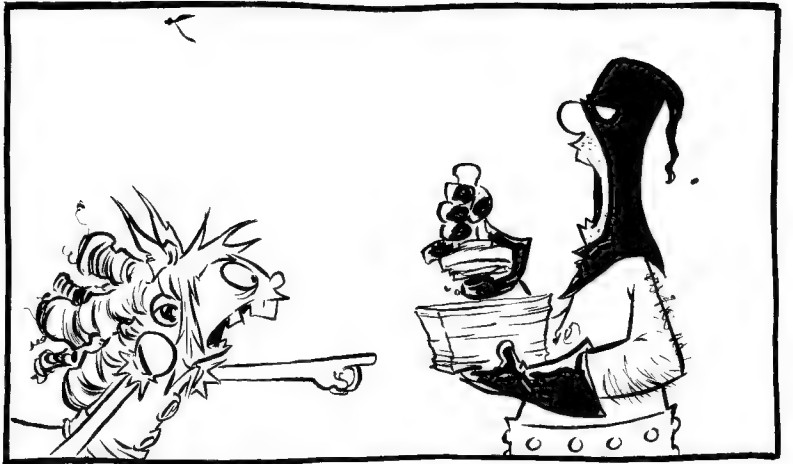
**GERT**

Look, I've been following you since your early years, and I've EARNED a few minutes of one-on-one time.

**(CONT)**

I think you'd see that we're really MADE for each other, and I could, I don't know, be your PARTNER and...







**PAGE 10**

1. Gert's being dragged away by Gwag's handlers, she's still protesting.

**GERT**

... We could pillage, and plunder, and any other p-words that you think would fit, I'm not really that picky.

2. Still being dragged.

**GERT**

GERT AND GWAG...THE GORRIBLES! Yeah, that sounds great, right? Me and you, we'll tear this world to pieces! It will--

3. Handlers dragging her.

**HANDLER 1**

It never fails, there's always one crazed fan at every one of these cons.

**HANDLER 2**

Yeah, pretty pathetic.

**GERT**

Did he just--?

**LARRY**

Yes, he did.

4. Blood and body parts go flying.

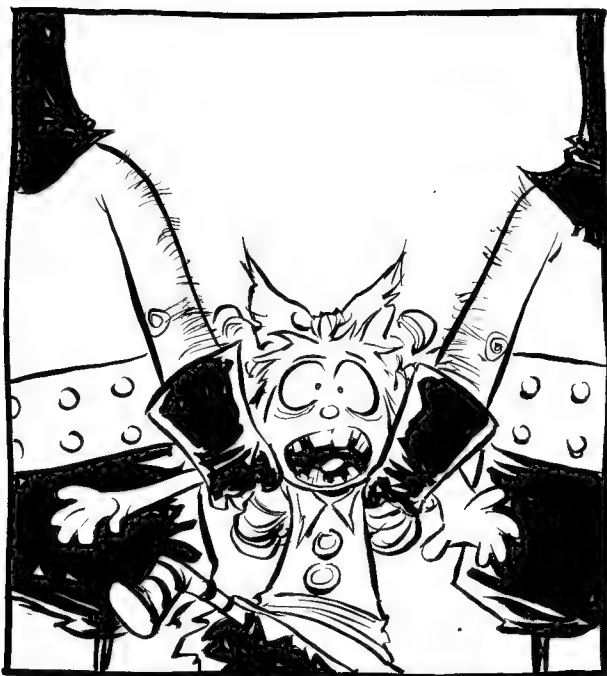
5. Gert is covered in blood and calmed down, trying to appeal to Gwag.

**GERT**

That was unfortunate but necessary. Now, let's start this all over.

6. Gert's eyes bulge out as she's grabbed by the neck.







**PAGE 11**

1. Gwag is standing holding Gert in the air.

**GWAG**

Those two have been with me since I was a baby barbarian, so I should SQUASH you like the leech you are!

**(CONT)**

But I'm going to give you a PASS because I admire the raw TALENT you showed me there.

2. On Gert getting excited, eyes still bulging.

**GERT**

That's g-great. I knew w-we'd be friends. You want to head over to the f-food court and grab some Nicey Noodles?

**(CONT)**

I would suggest Dungeon Dogs, but there was an INCIDENT with a thing and thing earlier.

3. Gwag tosses Gert super hard.

**GERT**

I feel like that's a NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO...

4. Flying

**GERT**

...OOOOOOOOOO...







**PAGE 12**

1. Gert crash lands and destroys a booth.

**GERT**  
...000000000!

2. Gert is getting up.

**LARRY**  
I feel like that didn't really go well for you.

**GERT**  
You are as observant as you are scrotum-shaped.

3. Gert's pissed off.

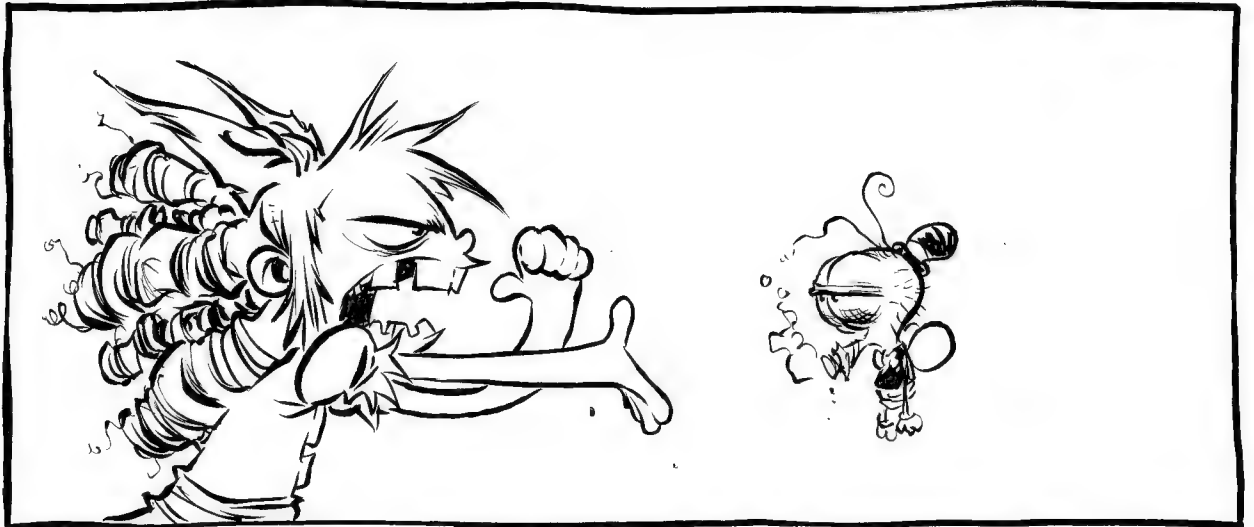
**GERT**  
Who the FLUFF does she think she IS? She OWES me more than a STAMPED PHOTO! I have watched every one of her battles, memorized her ax chop, and took the time to write her over ONE letter.

**(CONT)**  
And THAT'S how she's treats her...

4. Similar but a voice shares the balloon.

**GERT AND VOICE**  
...BIGGEST FAN!!!







**PAGE 13**

1. Gert sees a girl dressed up as her. The girl is freaking out that she's meeting Gert. Larry is freaking out more.

**GERT**

What the FLUFF am I looking at, Larry? Are you seeing this?

**LARRY**

For the love of GLOB, I AM! We must destroy it! KILL IT WITH FIRE!

2. Gert gets up in Maddie's face.

**GERT**

What are you playing at here? Did someone send you? Was it YUKY MO from Goop?

3. Gert's staring to spin out

**GERT**

It WAS, I know it. I told him I'd find him another wife after I accidentally drown his, but can't he be patient?

**(CONT)**

Apparently NOT!

**(CONT)**

So he sent you to what? Kill me, burn the body, erasing any trace of my existence and leaving you in my place to then... Um... You'll... Uhh...?

4. Gert grabs her and gets in her face.

**GERT**

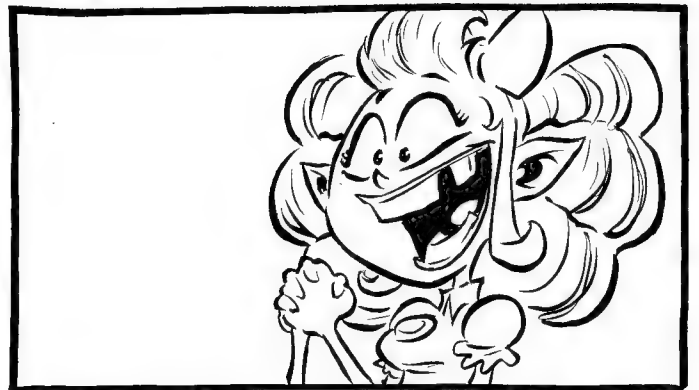
QUIT TOYING WITH MY MIND AND REVEAL YOUR NEFARIOUS PLOT, YOU MUFFIN' PUFFIN' BODY SWAPPER!

5. On Maddie.

**MADDIE**

You...are...so...AWESOME!







**PAGE 14**

Maddie explains how much she worships Gert through montage.

**MADDIE**

You are my absolute HERO!

**(CONT)**

The way you blew the brains out MR. MOONEY...

**(CONT)**

And cut the head off of BRUUD THE BRUTAL when Queen Cloudia (R.I.P.) sent him to assassinate you...

**(CONT)**

And the fact that you hollowed out the chest of nearly every GIGGLE GIANT in Fairyland all because you thought your KEY was inside one of them.

**MADDIE**

You are the most BAD SASS MUFFIN HUGGER in all the worlds, and I want to be JUST LIKE YOU!







**PAGE 15**

1. Gert's very proud of herself. Larry is unimpressed.

**GERT**

You forgot to mention the time I wiped out the entirety of the TIME MIMES. It took the Past Police FOREVER to find those lost years.

**(CONT)**

But I'll let that slide.

**LARRY**

How humble and gracious.

**GERT**

What's your name, kid?

2. Maddie offering help.

**MADDIE**

I'm Maddie!

**(CONT)**

It would be a dream come true for me if you'd let me FOLLOW you. I would love to help the great GERTRUDE THE GRUESOME on her quest!

3. Larry looking over it.

**LARRY**

(Small) FLUFF me, she gave her a DESCRIPTOR. I'll never hear the end of that.

**(CONT)**

(Normal) Look, Maddie, you seem like an ENTHUSIASTIC girl, but Gert is more of a loner out on the road...ALONE and--

4. Larry gets punched.

**GERT (OFF)**

Nonsense, my testicle-eyed friend...

5. Gert puts her arm around Maddie.

**GERT**

Gwag the HAG back there didn't appreciate admiration from a strong, independent woman...

**(CONT)**

But I do, because I'm better than her. Because my brain is filled with more stuff that makes it know more than the stuff that makes her brain know...

**LARRY**

You're gonna hurt yourself.

**GERT**

Fair enough. Bottom line, I'm gonna do what she refused to do.  
6. On Gert Maddie.

**GERT**

Maddie, how would you like to be my PROTÉGÉ?

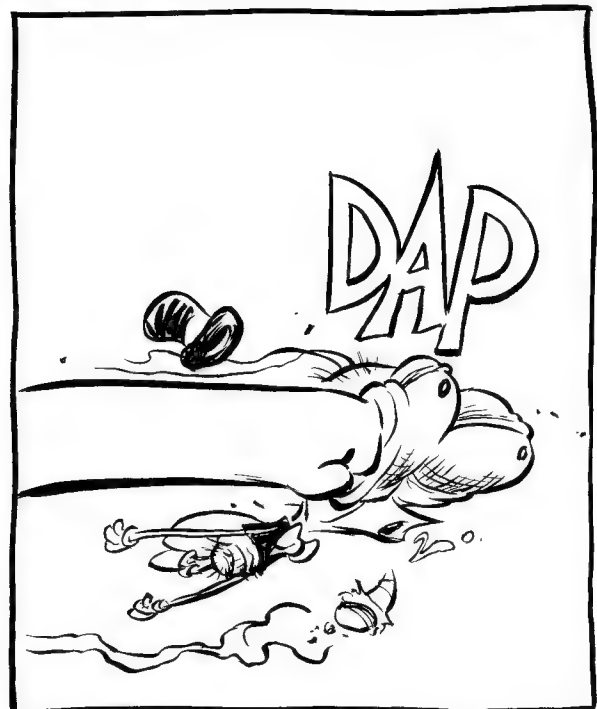
**MADDIE**

I would FLUFFIN' love it!

**GERT**

Perfect FLUFFIN' answer.







**PAGE 16**

1. Panel of them drinking. Maddie admiring Gert.

**GERT**

Lesson One: The LIFEBLOOD of any good quest is ALCOHOL!

2. Gert slaughtering something.

**GERT**

Lesson Two: Also, the LIFEBLOOD of any good quest is the actual LIFEBLOOD of anyone that doesn't help you complete your quest.

3. Drinking again.

**GERT**

Lesson Three: Combine lessons one and two.







**PAGE 17**

1. Gert and Maddie hunting cute things.

**GERT**

There are more lessons, but they're just variations on the first three...

2. Maddie cleaning Gert's weapons.

**GERT**

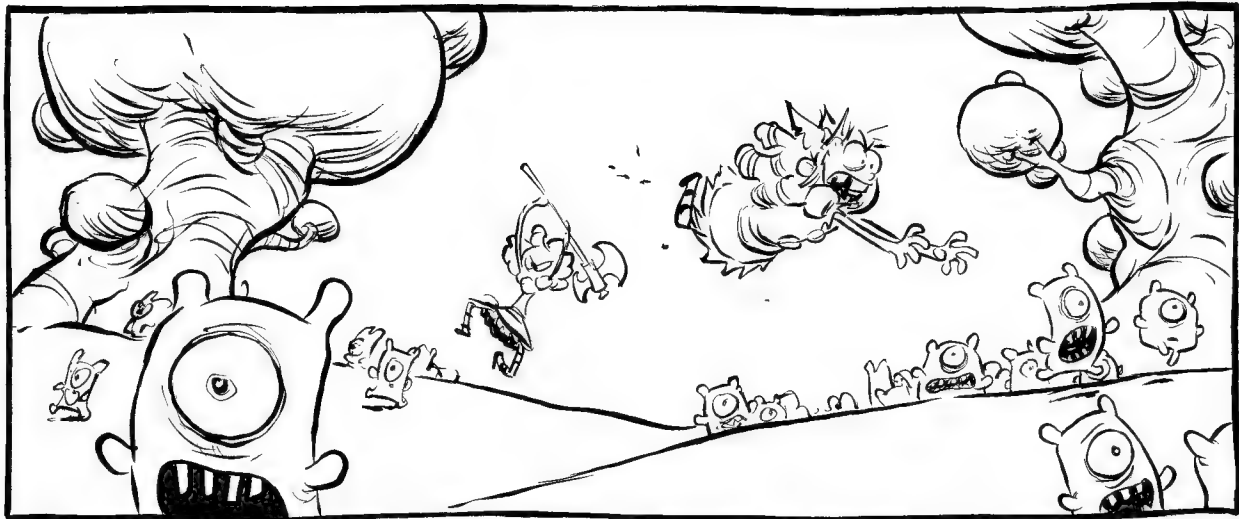
... Plus a few minor chores, you know, cleaning this...

3. Maddie holding Gert's nasty underwear with her dress in a box while Gert bathes in a pool, dead fish all around her.

**GERT**

...and cleaning that. Just some routine maintenance.







**PAGE 18**

1. Gert killing things. Maddie taking notes.

**MADDIE**

Can you repeat your philosophy on proper ax handling?

**GERT**

You really want to focus on your hands and elbows. Good form is the key to a swift chop with no strain on the shoulders.

2. They're both running away from leprechauns who are shooting at them. They have many bags of gold.

**GERT**

If you're ever low on funds, find time to stop by LAS FUNGUS. Be careful of the coppers, though. They're a real TRIP.

3. They're outside around a campfire cooking some sort of cute beast.

**GERT**

As for eating, you won't always be near a one of Fairyland's many fine pubs...

**(CONT)**

...Lucky for us, there is plenty of protein just roaming the land.

**(CONT)**

You just need to be willing to work for your food.

4. They're sleeping under the stars.

**MADDIE**

Gert, I'm super glad we met each other and you agreed to mentor me.

**GERT**

You know, I am--

**MADDIE**

Yeah, uh-huh, but like I was saying, we're a real match, me and you. Like soulmates or destiny pals, or...

5. Close on Gert looking crazed and tired.

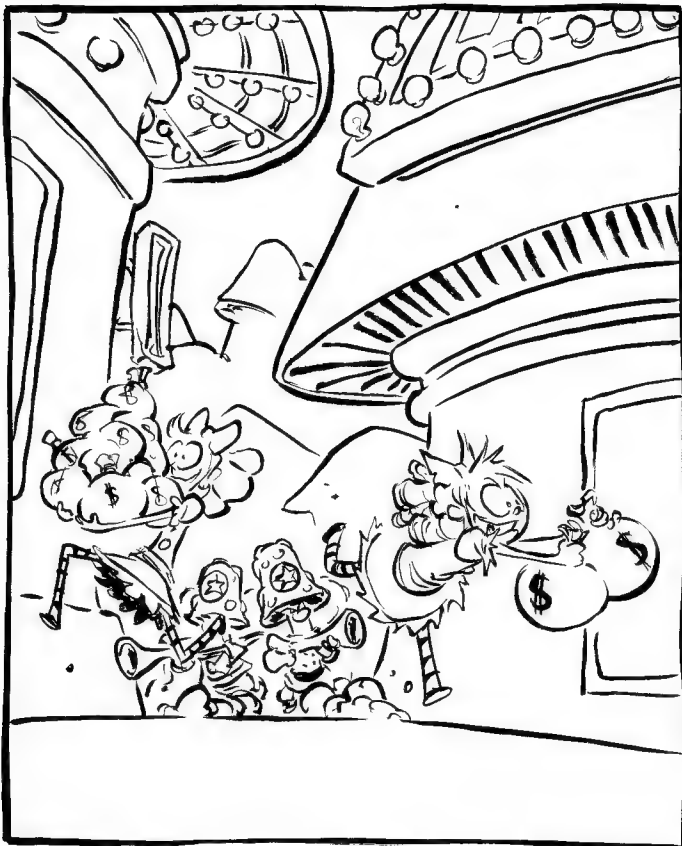
**CAPTION**

THREE HOURS LATER.

**MADDIE (OFF)**

...And then she was like, "I wish you were never born!" and I was all like, "You better take that back or I'm leaving and never coming back." She didn't think I'd do it, but that's how much I believed in you and I becoming besties and roaming the land together and blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah...







**PAGE 19**

1. Gert talking to a character trying to make a trade.

**CAPTION**  
A FEW WEEKS LATER.

**GERT**  
We have a deal then?

**CUTE TROLL**  
Indeed, we--

2. Maddie smashes up the troll. Gert is pissed.

**MADDIE**  
SHUT YOUR MOUTH, YOU STUPID HEAD DUMB FACE!

3. Sleeping, talking her ear off. As many blahs to make it funny and intense.

**MADDIE**  
Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah...

4. Killing more people.

**LARRY**  
She is really quite good at being you.

**GERT**  
Yeah, and it really quite sucks.

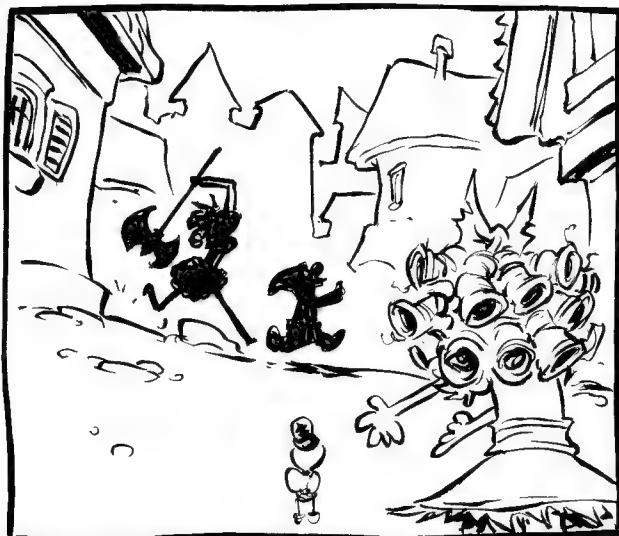
5. They're in a pub, Maddie is drinking with a bunch of goons and Gwag the Barbarian.

**GWAG**  
Here's to one of my new best friends...

**(CONT)**  
MADDIE THE MURDEROUS!

**GERT (SMALL)**  
FLUFF me! Are you serious?







**PAGE 20**

1. They're walking down a path. Maddie's stumbling and talking about how much fun she's having.

**MADDIE**

How \*HICCUP\* great is \*HICCUP\* GWAG?!

**(CONT)**

So great, right? So, so, super-duper great!

2. Gert and Larry look forward as Maddie is talking a leak.

**MADDIE**

Oops...I have to whiz like a race donk, give me a minute

**(CONT)**

Or maybe ten.

3. On Gert

**GERT**

She's the FLUFFIN' worst! Have you ever seen someone so obnoxiously annoying and violent before?

**(CONT)**

I mean, Blinky was going to give us some real good intel on my way home and this wild card hammers him up before he gets word one out.

4. On the both.

**LARRY**

Oh, no. I've never seen ANYONE like the person you just described. No one at ALL. I'm definitely not LOOKING DIRECTLY AT a person that's ANYTHING like you described.

**GERT**

Are you saying that I'm annoyed with her because she's basically me...

5. On Gert and Larry.

**GERT**

...And I'm getting to witness just how terrible a person I've become over the years? That in some twisted way, she's acting as a mirror to show me that I'm really just an unhinged maniac with no grasp on basic human emotions and lack the understanding to relate to the normal world in any way?

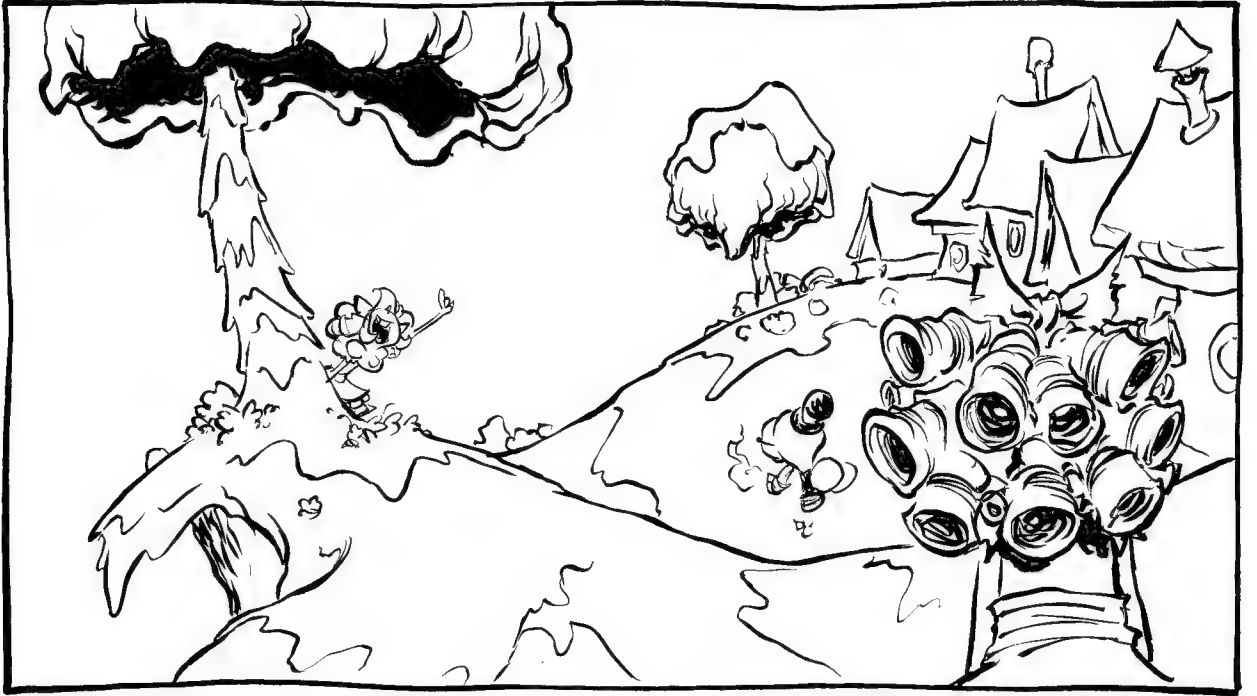
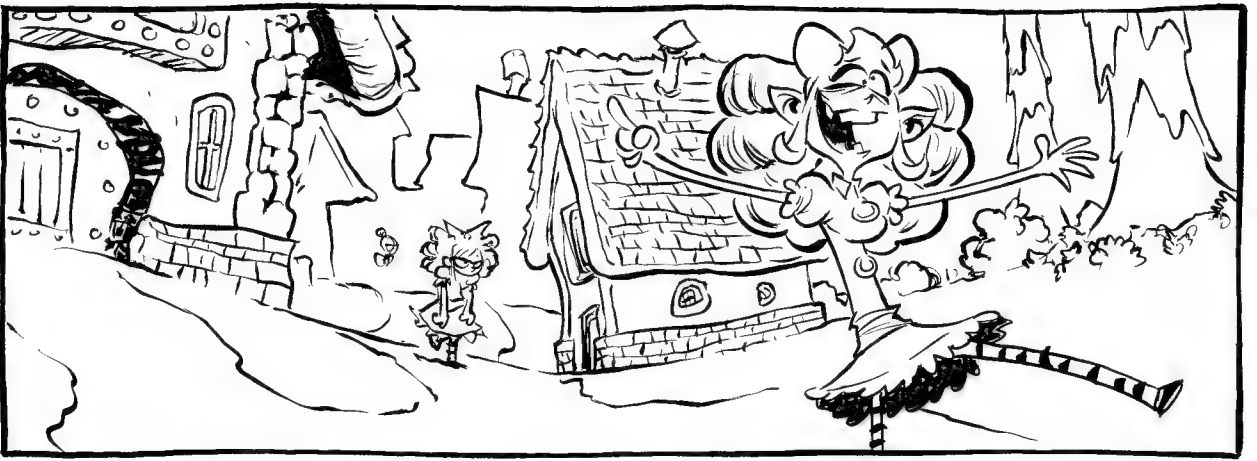
**(CONT)**

Is that way you're telling me?

**LARRY**

Yeah, pretty much.







**PAGE 21**

1. Gert is feeling bad now.

**GERT**

Well, BLOB DANGIT, nuts-for-face! I don't want to be like her...Or I guess...ME. I can't go on being like this forever. Maybe this is why I'm not getting home. I just keep repeating the one note over and over and I don't deserve it.

**LARRY**

You're starting to make too much sense.

**(CONT)**

I'm scared.

2. Gert deciding that she's going to turn a corner.

**GERT**

Think about it--I'm probably not getting what I want because I'm such a piece of FLIP, right? Like it's KARMEN or whatever.

**LARRY**

Yeah, "karmen," that's the word you're looking for.

**GERT**

That's it, then. I'm going to turn my life around. I need to figure out a way to be BETTER. To be GOOD!

**(CONT)**

How can I do that?

**MADDIE (OFF)**

You know, just be GOOD. DUUUUH!

3. Gert and Maddy.

**GERT**

HUH?

**MADDIE**

Yeah, you can just decide to be \*hiccup\* good. It's your life, if you don't like where it's going, change it. Just because you're known for one thing doesn't mean you can't \*hiccup\* be something different if you choose.

**(CONT)**

If you want to be GOOD, then be GOOD.

4. Gert and Maddie standing on the edge of a cliff.

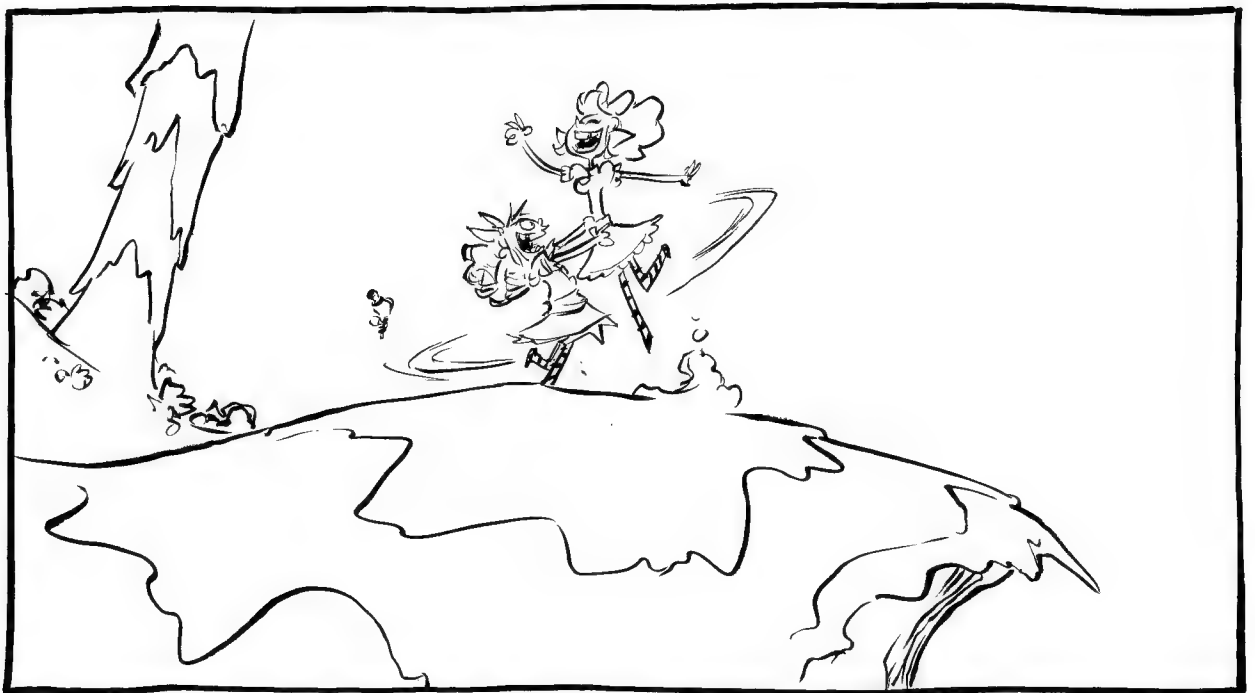
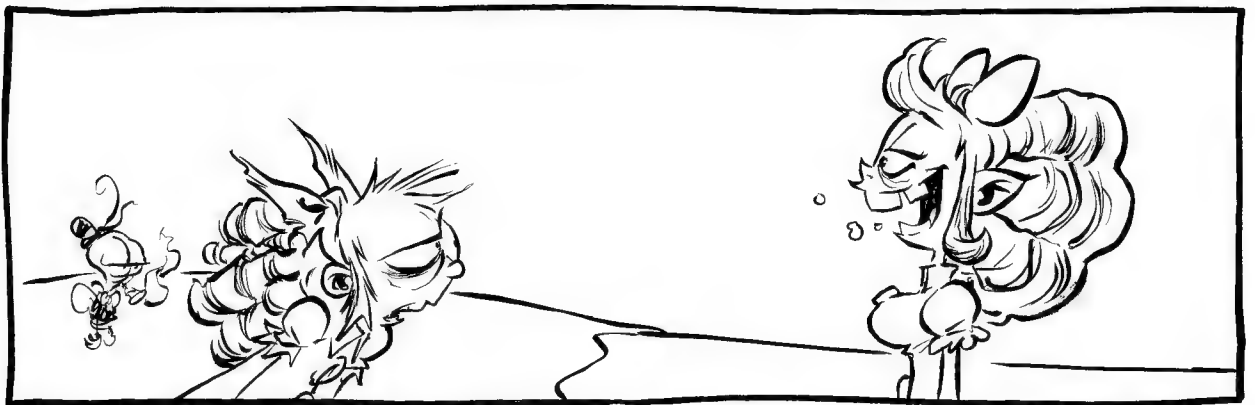
**GERT**

Thank you, Maddie! That was super helpful. I'm going to do exactly that. I'm choosing to be GOOD from now on. I'm done with murdering and killing and the other -ING things that make me NOT GOOD.

**(CONT)**

I'm going to turn all this around, and it's all because of you! I'm so glad you came into my life...







**PAGE 22**

1. Gert pushes Maddie off the cliff.

**GERT**

... Unfortunately, now I'm going to have to ask you to LEAVE IT.

2. Same but Maddie's gone.

3. Same.

4. Gert and Larry walking off.

**LARRY**

What about all that, "I'm gonna be GOOD and turn this all around." stuff you just said?

**GERT**

Oh, it's starting now. That didn't count.

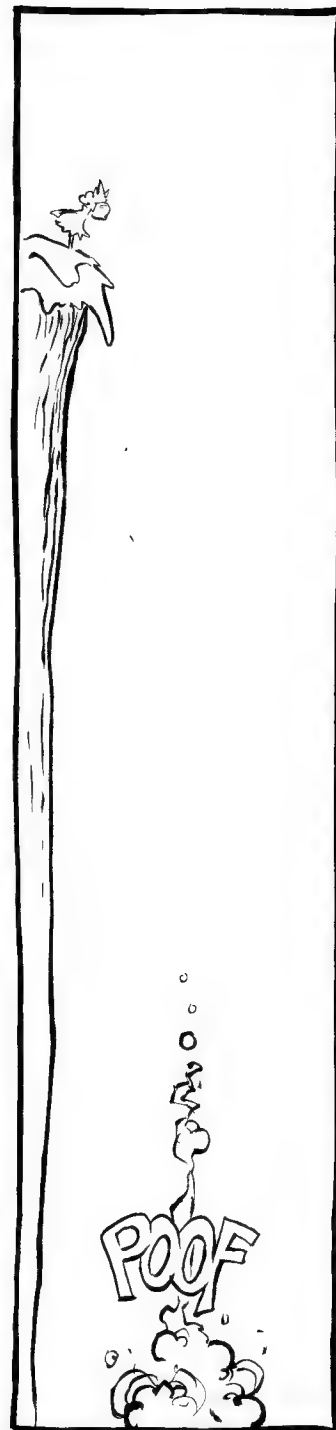
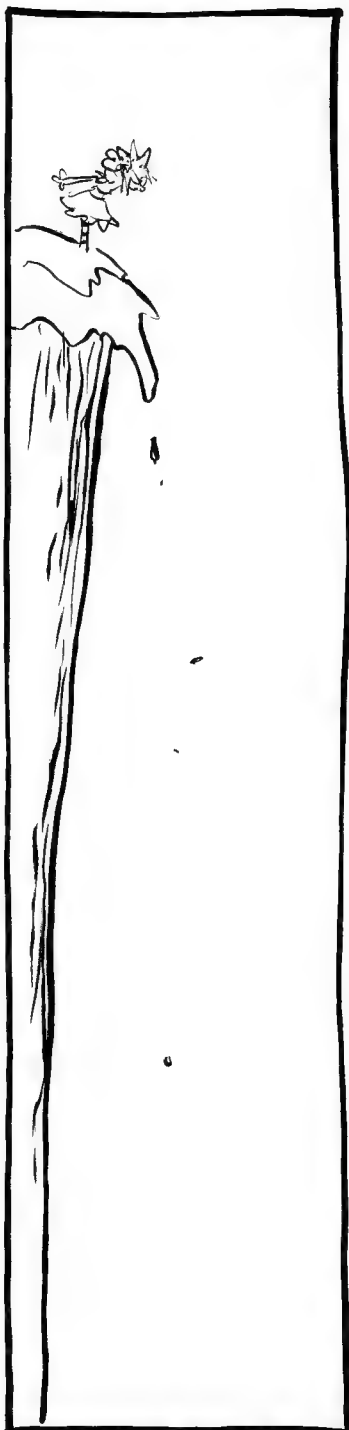
**(CONT)**

How was I supposed to learn how to be good with that annoying HUGGER PUFFER running her gobbstopper at all hours of the night?

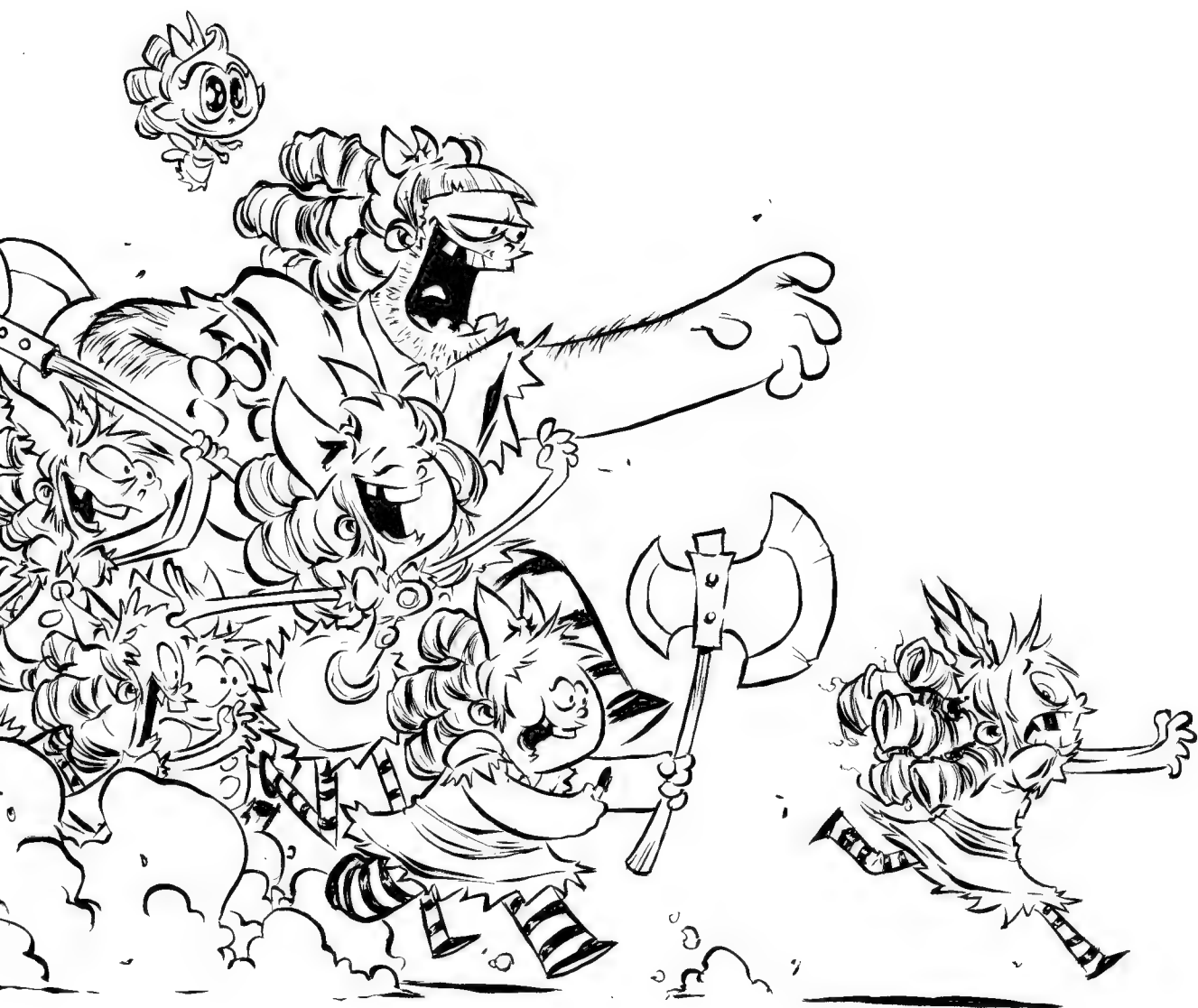
**LARRY**

Fair enough.

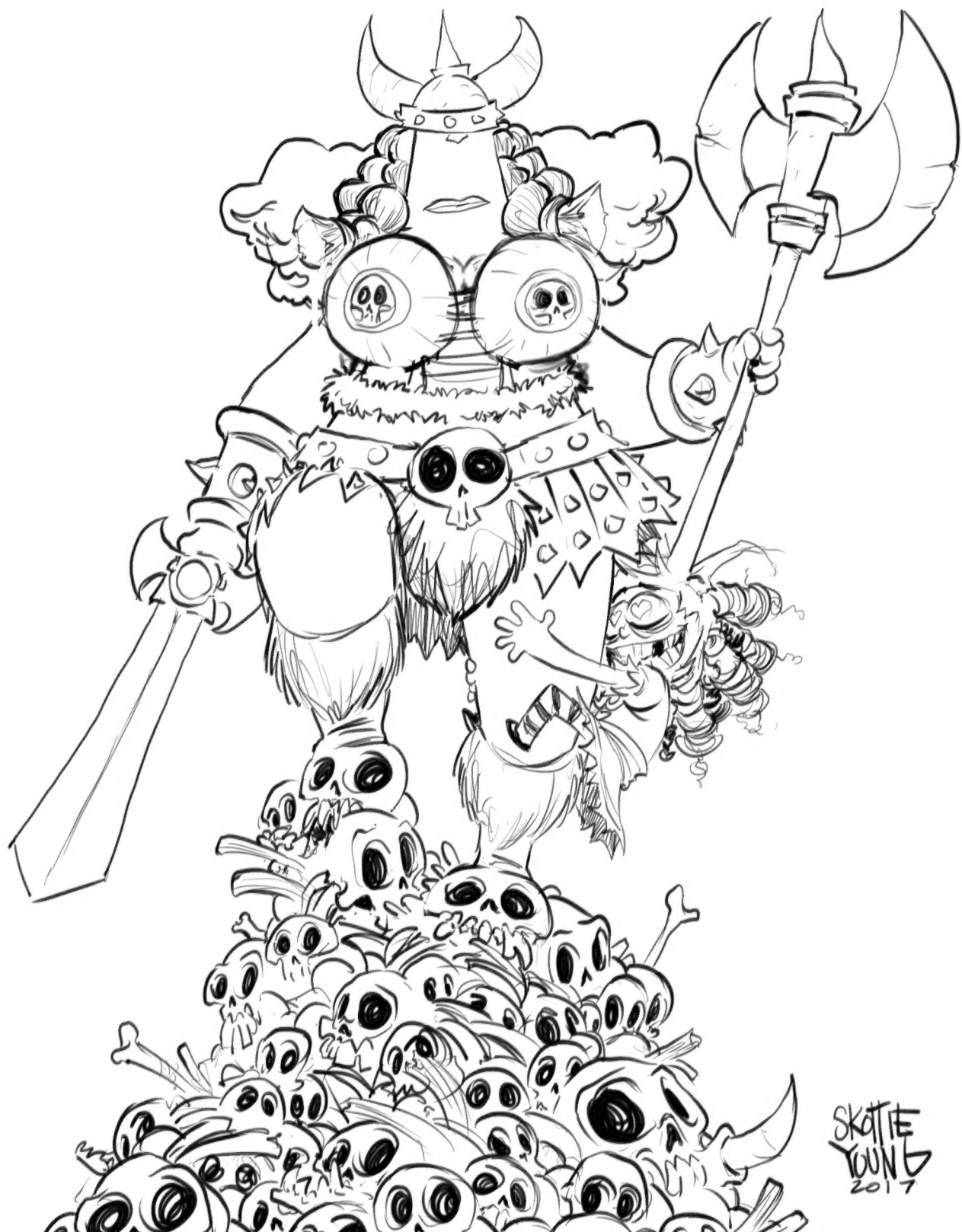














# SKOTTIE YOUNG



...is the *New York Times* bestselling, Eisner Award-winning artist on Marvel's WIZARD OF OZ graphic novel adaptations, writer and artist on ROCKET RACCOON, writer on DEADPOOL, MIDDLEWEST, and BULLY WARS, and, you know, cartoonist on the widely popular I HATE FAIRYLAND series that you just finished reading. Oh yeah, he's also done somewhere in the ballpark of three million baby covers over at Marvel. You love 'em and you buy all the pins, let's move on. Skottie fled Illinois like most other residents of that state in the last few years and now lives in Kansas City, KS, with his wife, two boys, and two very large dogs. Oh, and Jason Aaron. So, three very large dogs.

# JEAN-FRANCOIS BEAULIEU



...is the acclaimed colorist behind Marvel's WIZARD OF OZ graphic novel adaptations, ROCKET RACCOON, GIANT-SIZED LITTLE MARVEL, NEW WARRIORS, NEW X-MEN, and probably other books that Skottie Young didn't draw, but since Skottie Young is writing this we'll keep it to mostly Skottie Young books. Okay, fine. INVINCIBLE. Happy? Jean and Skottie have been working together for over a decade (which sounds way more epic than saying ten years). Jean is considered one of the industry's top colorists and also holds the record for most people who don't know how to pronounce his last name. He lives somewhere in the Canadian wilderness with his fiancé, three dogs, ten cats (don't ask), and all of the laser sound effects and bleep-blorps one would need to make sweet synth tunes.

# NATE PIEKOS



...is the founder of Blambot.com, a company with a much cooler name than any of us could possibly come up with. Good job, Nate! He has created some of the industry's most popular fonts and has used them to letter comic books for Image Comics (REBORN, HUCK), Marvel Comics (X-STATIX, X-MEN FIRST CLASS), DC Comics (GREEN ARROW, SUICIDE SQUAD), Dark Horse Comics (STRANGER THINGS, FIGHT CLUB 2, UMBRELLA ACADEMY), and all of the other companies that end with the word, "Comics." Nate has more guitars in his studio than any other letterer on the planet (that was not fact-checked, but I'm going with it). He lives in Rhode Island with his wife and the previously mentioned guitars.







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